

UNDER THE ROOF

EUNICE K. CRABTREE

LU VERNE CRABTREE WALKER

DOROTHY CANFIELD

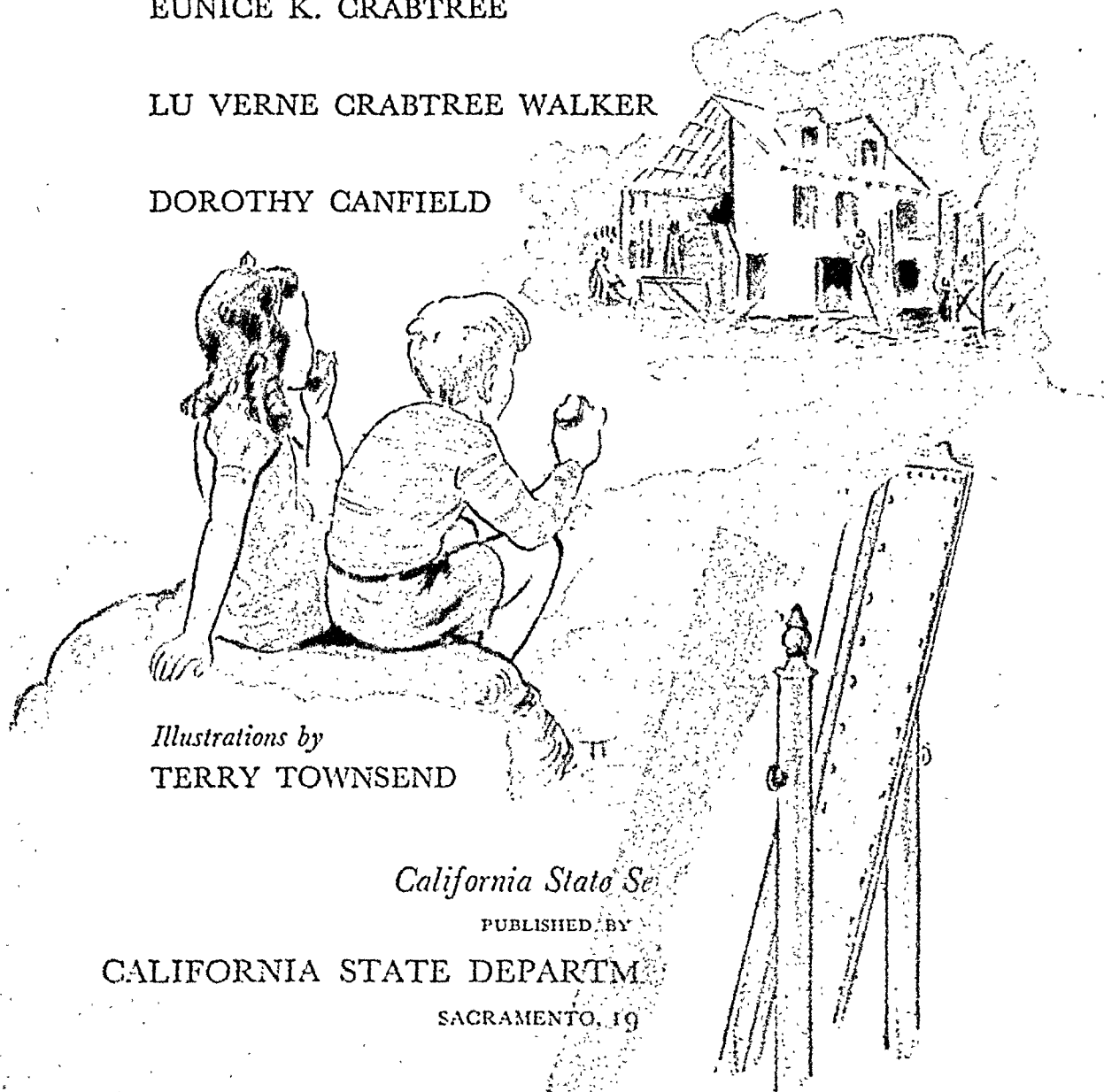
Illustrations by
TERRY TOWNSEND

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STORIES IN THIS BOOK

TO EAT

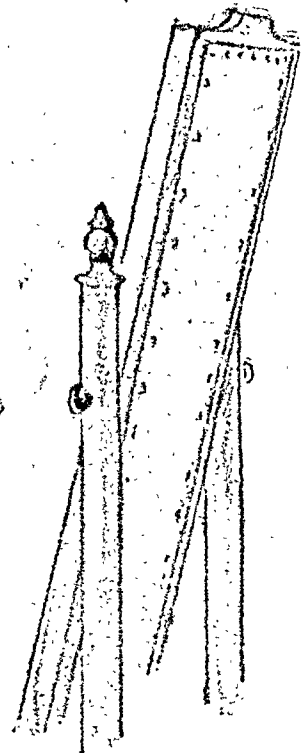
Dick Eats a Square Meal	6
Surprises for a City Girl	11
A Ride With the Milkman	22
The Little Breadman	38
Mr. Bread Loafer	43
Lunch Time	50
Sweet Sue and Lu.	54
Picnic in the Park	65
Keeping Food Fresh	78
What to Eat	85
Favorite Foods	87
Other Favorite Foods	90



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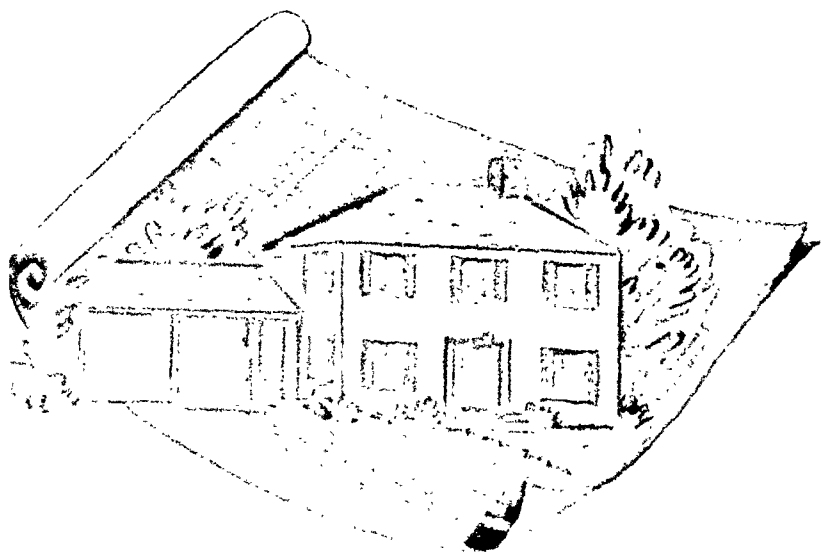
TO WEAR

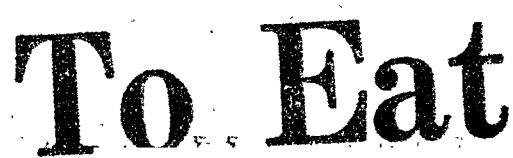
Just Before Easter	96
The Dolls' Easter Dresses	103
The Story of a Shirt	109
Summer "Snow"	113
A Handkerchief for Jerry	118
A Tie for Terry	121
Silk from Silkworms	124
"Silk" from Coal, Water, and Air	129
A Coat for Joe	132
Homemade Clothes	137
On Your Head	140
On Your Feet	142
The Bragging Boots	146
What Am I?	152
Care of Clothes	154
Washday	157
Rain or Shine	161



TO LIVE IN

The House That Could Travel	166
Side by Side	170
The House Next Door	172
An Apartment House.	174
A Small Apartment House	177
Peggy's Bungalow	180
A Farmhouse	182
A Ranch House	184
The House that Jack Built	186
The Business of the House	191
Keeping Comfortable	194
The House that Wanted a Family	202
Building a New Home	207
The Made-Over House	235
A Sod Schoolhouse of Long Ago.	242
Houses in Other Lands	249
Post Card Pictures	251





To Eat



Dick Eats a Square Meal ^६ ^{मांजन}

One day at dinner, Dick's father said, "This is what I call a square meal." ^१ ^{समस्त भोजन}

"That's ^३ ^{उत्तम} funny!" said Dick to himself. "What do I eat that is square?"

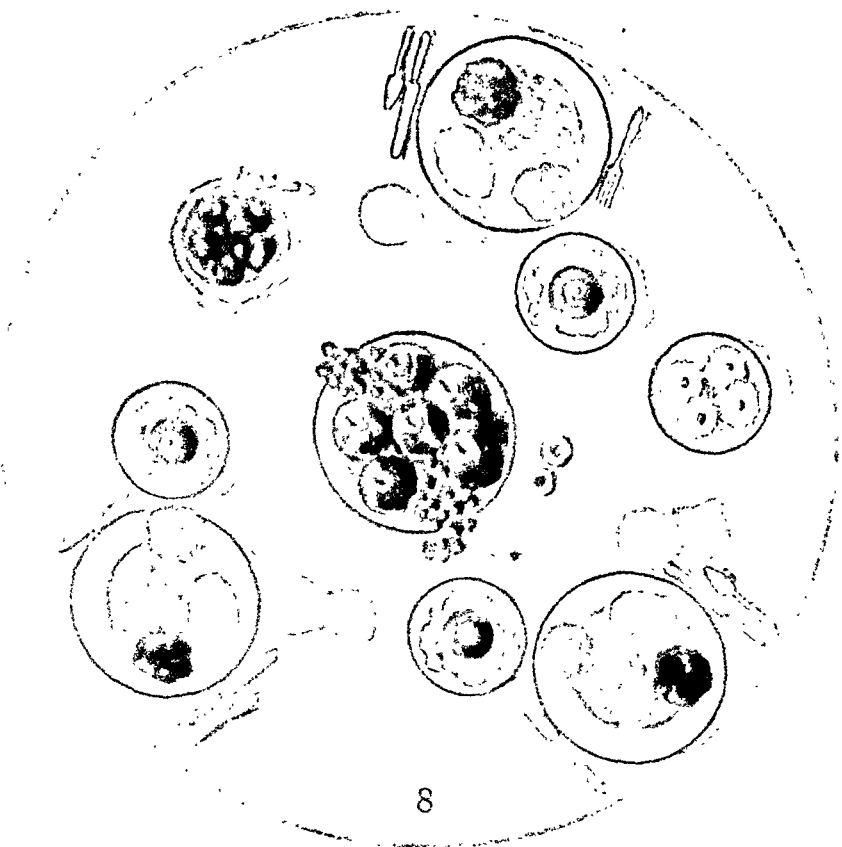


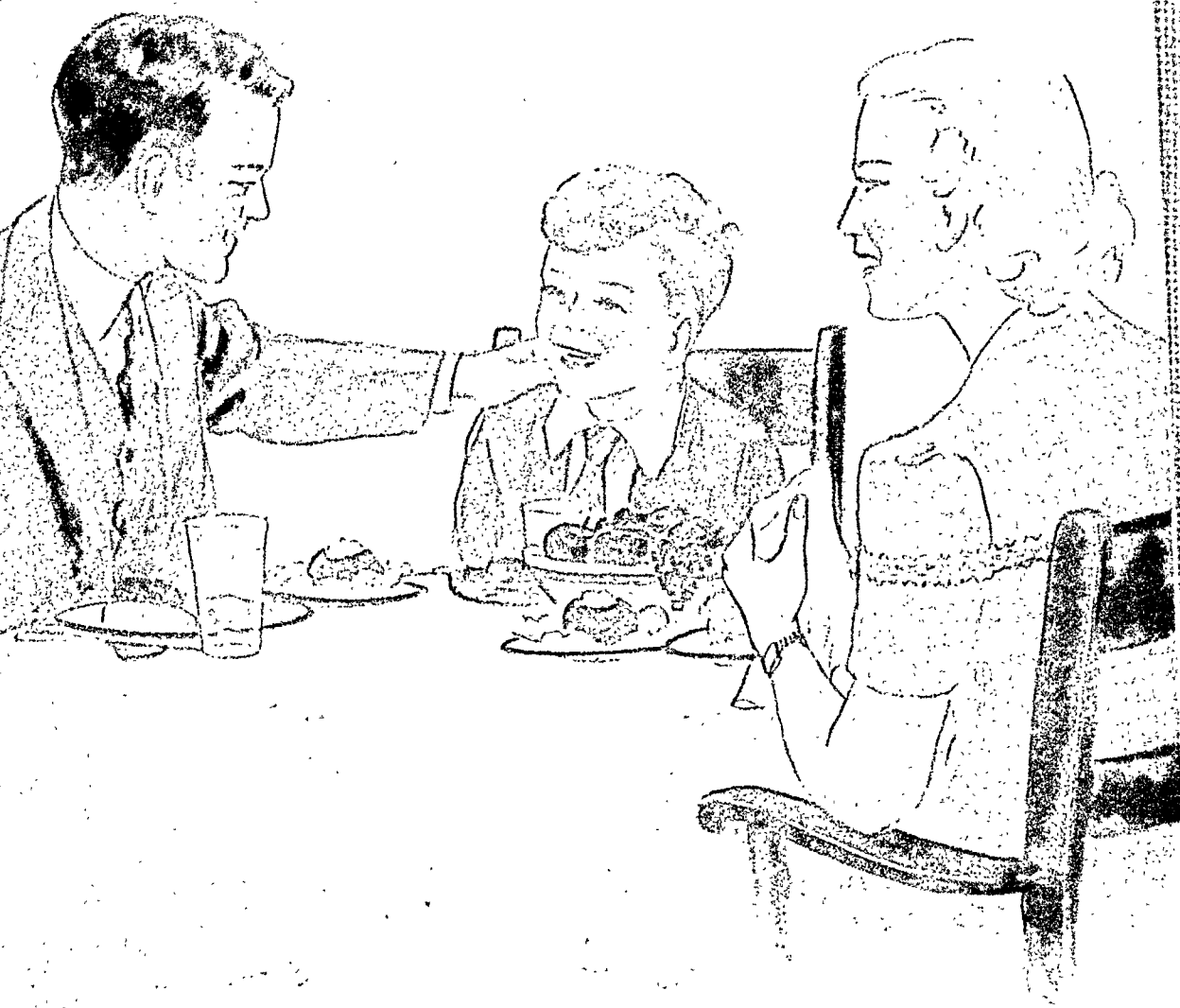
¹²⁴¹²²
“The tomatoes are round.^{4 3117}
The apples are round. The little cakes²¹¹⁴ are
as round as they can be,” said Dick
to himself

Father said, "I am glad to see that you are eating a square meal."

Mother said, "Boys ^{जल्दी बढ़ें} grow very fast if they eat three square meals a day. Dick eats three square meals a day and he is growing fast."

Dick laughed and said, "You say 'square meals,' but everything that I see is round."





Dick's father and mother laughed, too. Dick's mother said, "A 'square meal' is a good meal of everything you need to make you grow."

Father said, "I will tell you about square meals."



"When I was a little boy,
My mother would sometimes say,
'If you want to be a big, strong man,
Eat three square meals a day.'

"Just what was square about the meals
I want some day to know.
But now I eat three times a day,
I eat good food to grow!"

"Now I know what 'square meals'
are," laughed Dick.



Surprises for a City Girl

Dorothy lived in the city.
She lived near a grocery store.

When Dorothy's mother wanted
something from the grocery store,
Dorothy would go to the store.



Sometimes Dorothy's mother would say to her, "I will need some help with dinner. I will need some eggs and milk for this cake. Will you get a box of eggs and a bottle of milk from the grocery store?"

Then Dorothy would go to the store and get a bottle of milk and a box of eggs. She could get everything her mother wanted for dinner at the grocery store.

Sometimes Dorothy's mother would say, "Run to the store, Dorothy. Get me some corn and tomatoes and apples."

Dorothy would run to the store. She would get a bag of corn, a bag of tomatoes, and a bag of apples.





One time Dorothy went to the farm to see Joe.

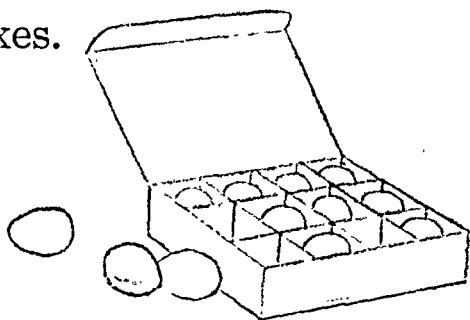
Joe's mother said, "I will need some help with dinner. I will need some corn and tomatoes. I will need some apples. I will need milk and eggs, too!"



“I will help!” said Dorothy. “I go to the store for my mother.”

“Thank you, dear,” said Joe’s mother. “Joe would like to have you help him, but he will not have to go to the store. Run along with Joe and you will see.”

Dorothy had many surprises that day, as she went along with Joe. She thought that hens lay eggs in egg boxes.



They went to the hen house. Joe showed her that hens lay eggs in nests of hay.

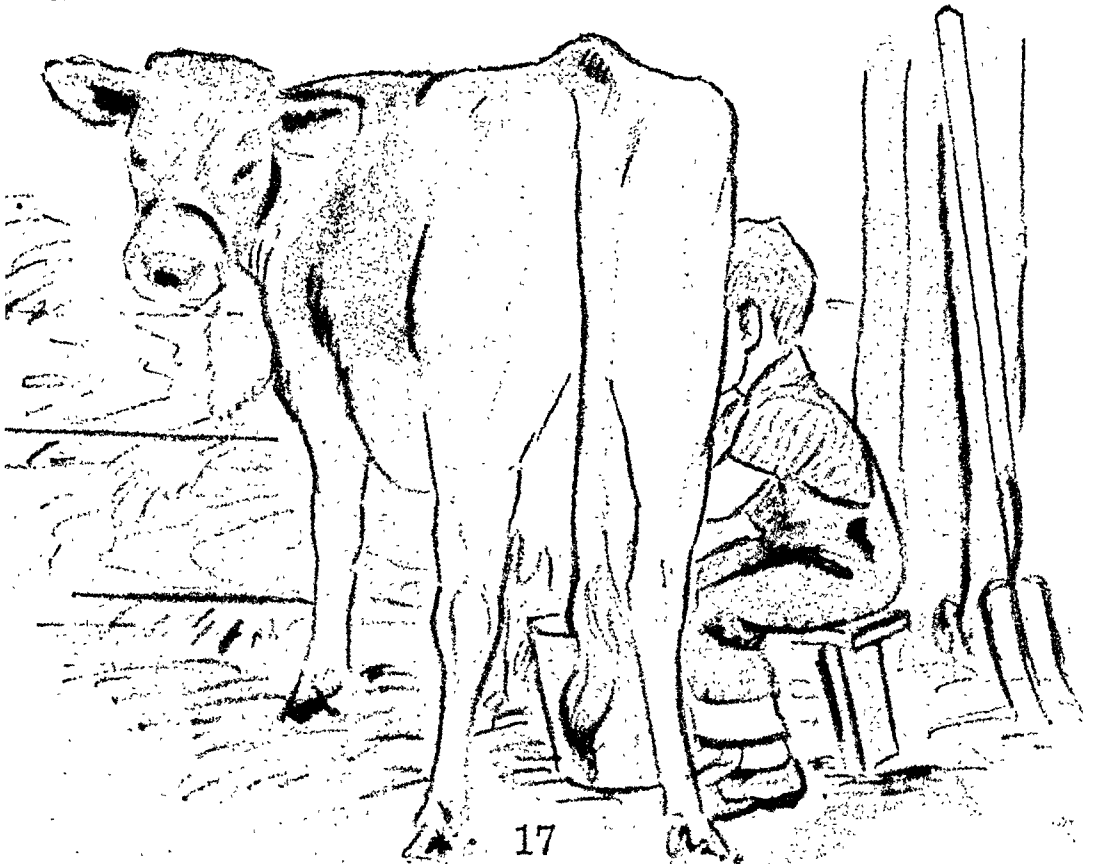


Joe and Dorothy went to the barn.
Dorothy had a surprise here, too.

She thought that the milk
was milked into the bottle.



Joe got a milk pail and milked
the cow.

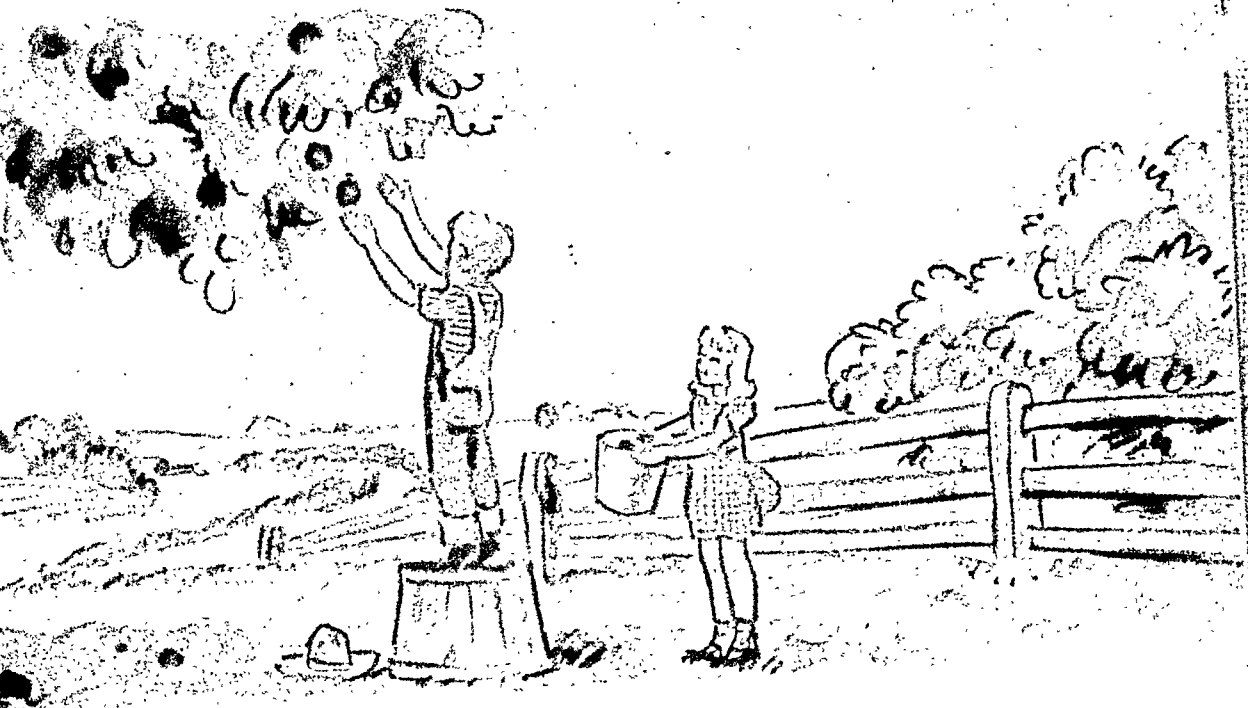




Joe thought he would have some more fun. He said, "Come along with me, Dorothy. Let's go over to the apple tree and shake down a bag of apples."

Dorothy laughed. "You cannot surprise me about everything! I know apples do not grow in bags. You pick them from the trees."





They went over to the apple tree and picked some round red apples. They put the apples in a pail.

It was the first time Dorothy had picked apples. She thought it was fun.

Many red apples lay on the ground. Dorothy asked Joe what they did with the apples that lay on the ground.

Joe said, "We feed them to the pigs."

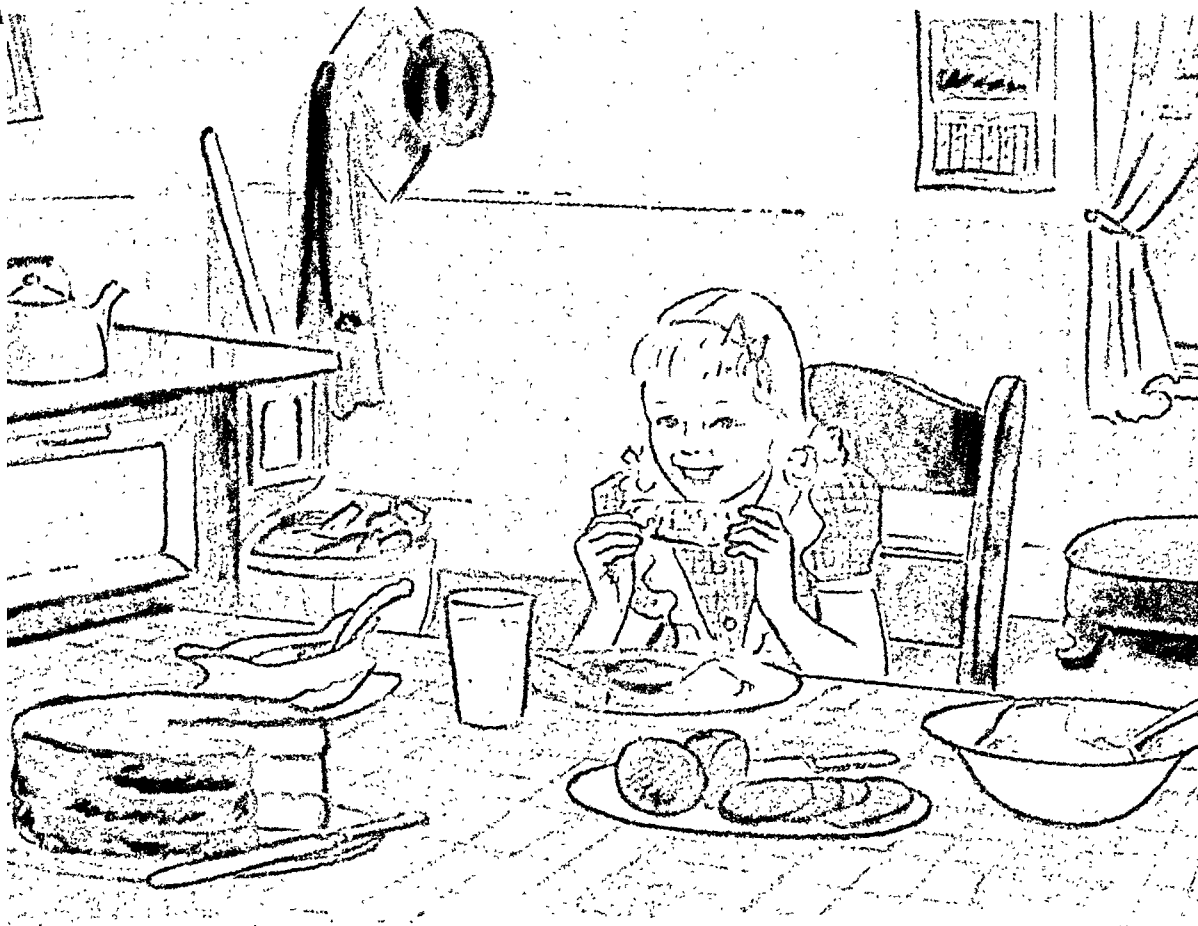
As they walked along, Joe said, "Let's get the vegetables now."

This was the first time Dorothy had seen vegetables growing. She walked along, looking at the vegetables.

Dorothy helped Joe get vegetables for dinner. She got the tomatoes and Joe picked the corn. They put the vegetables in a pail.

“Going to the store is fun,” said Dorothy, “but this is more fun!”





What a good dinner Dorothy had that day! There were the vegetables she had helped Joe pick. There were the round red tomatoes. There was the yellow corn.

Joe's mother had made a big cake of the milk and the eggs. Dorothy liked everything, but she liked the cake best of all.

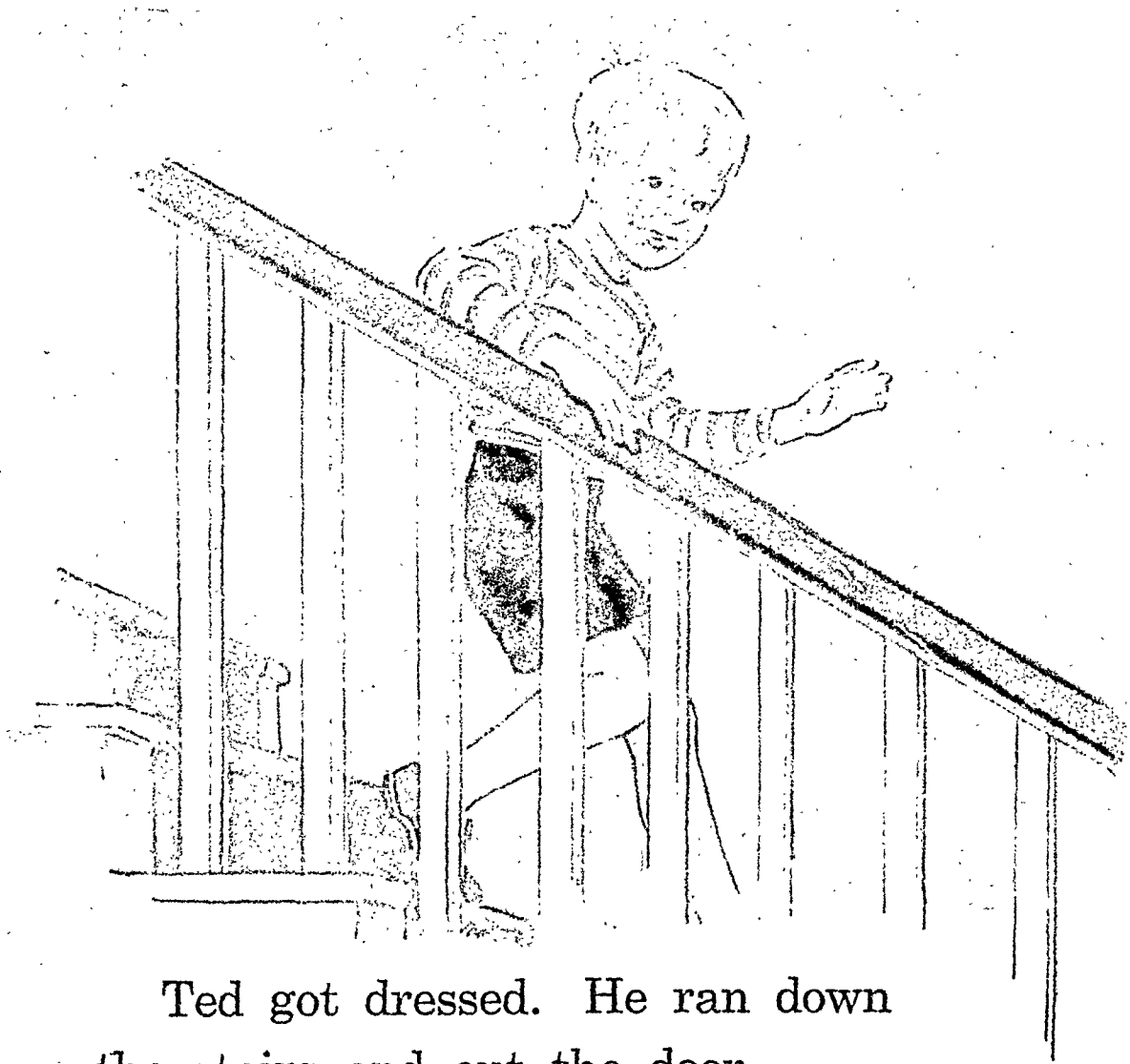
"This is a square meal!" she said.

A Ride with the Milkman

It was six o'clock in the morning.
Ted jumped out of bed.

"I am the first one up!" said Ted.
"My father is not up. My mother
is not up. I am the first one up!"



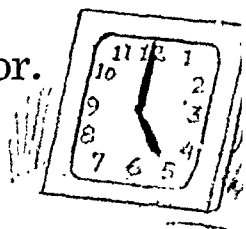


Ted got dressed. He ran down the stairs and out the door.

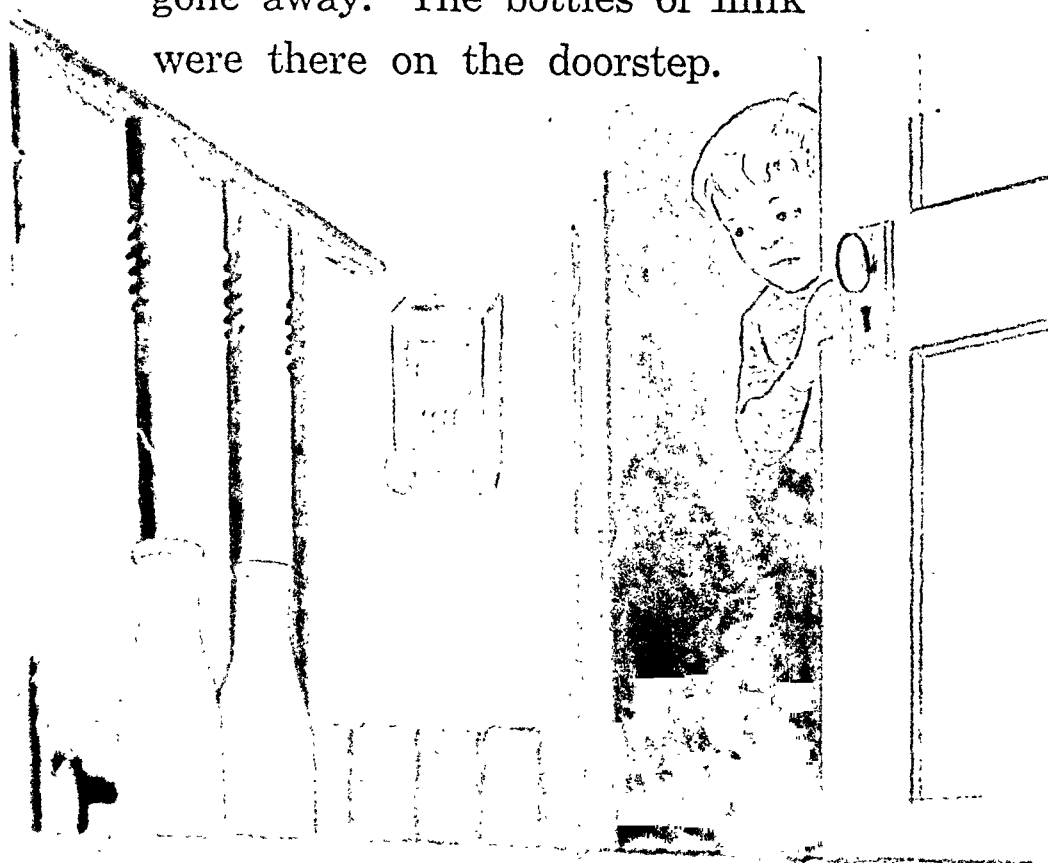
There he saw two bottles of milk on the doorstep.

“I am not the first one up,” said Ted. “The milkman was the first one up. Next time I will get up in time to see the milkman put the milk in the bottles.”

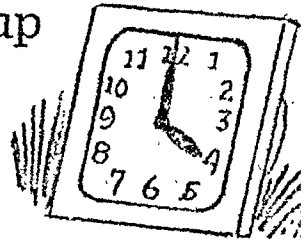
The next morning Ted woke up at five o'clock. He jumped out of bed and got dressed. He ran down the stairs and out the door. But again he was not the first one up!



The milkman had come and had gone away. The bottles of milk were there on the doorstep.



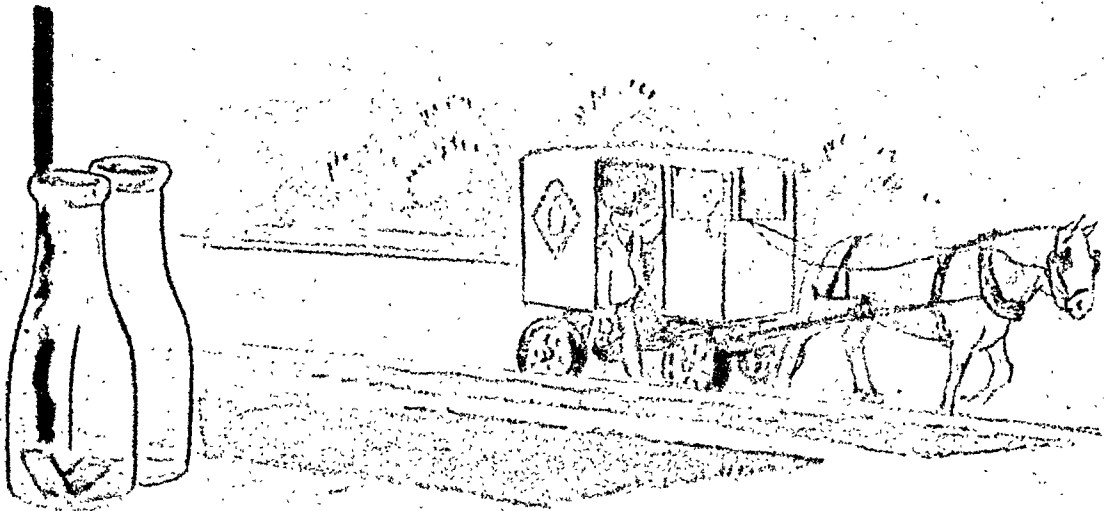
The next morning Ted woke up at four o'clock.



He said to himself, "I hear the milkman's horse. Clop! Clop! Clop! I will see the milkman bring the milk this morning."

Ted jumped out of bed and got dressed. Then he ran down the stairs.

He ran out the door. The milk was not on the doorstep. Ted saw the milkman up the street. He had his horse and wagon. Clop! Clop! Clop! He was bringing the milk.





“Good morning, Mr. Milkman,” said Ted. “Do you always bring new bottles like that? I thought you just put milk in the bottles left on doorsteps.”

The milkman laughed and said, “You do not know much about milk, my boy!”

"I could find out more about milk," said Ted, "if you would let me ride with you in your wagon. I have always wanted to ride in a milk wagon."

"Come along," said the milkman, "and ride with me. Not many want to ride with me at four o'clock in the morning. Does your mother know you are going?"

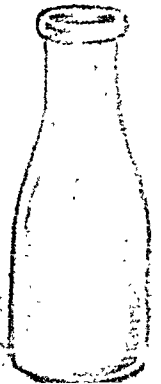
"No," said Ted. "She did not hear me come down the stairs. I will leave a note for her."

Ted left this note for his mother under a milk bottle on the doorstep:

Dear Mother:

I woke up when the milkman was bringing the milk, and I have gone for a ride with him.

Ted.





Ted Finds Out About Milk

Then Ted climbed up into the wagon and went for a ride with the milkman.

Ted said, "I drink milk. I drink milk at home, and I drink milk at school. It is called a health food at school."

"Milk is a good food," said the milkman. "It makes children healthy. Milk will not make you healthy if you do not have clean milk bottles and healthy cows."

"My mother always washes the milk bottles we leave at the door for you, and they are always clean," said Ted.

"Yes, they are!" said the milkman. "The milk bottles at your house are always clean. I like to pick them up when I bring your milk."





Ted Finds Out About Milk

Then Ted climbed up into the wagon and went for a ride with the milkman.

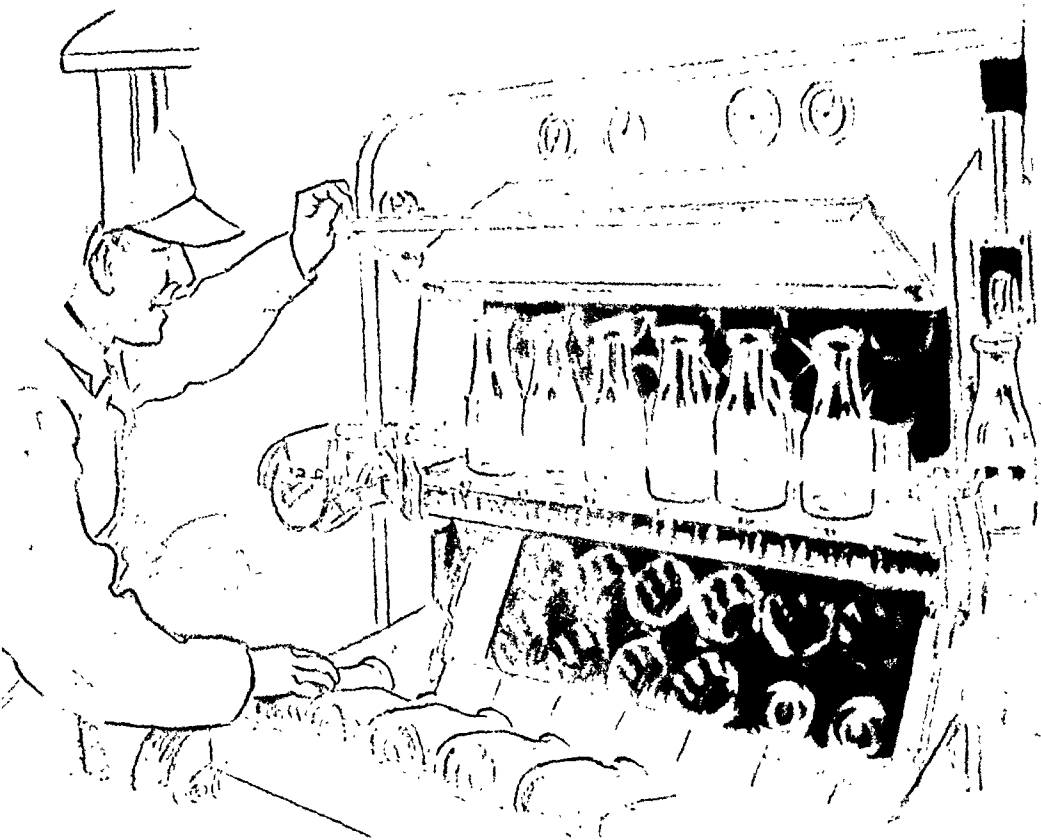
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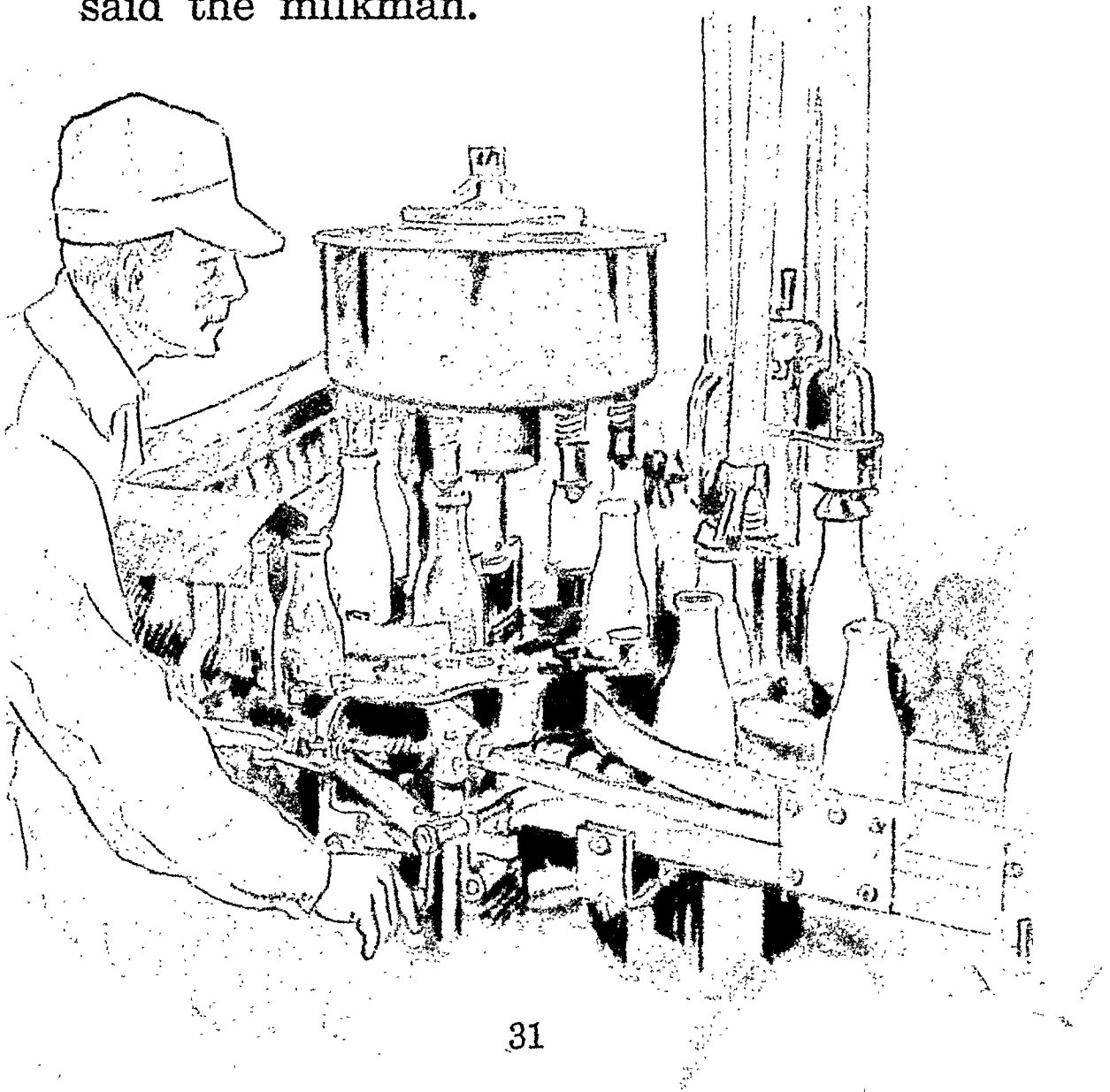


“At the dairy your milk bottles have to be washed again. They are always washed in boiling water.

“Many, many milk bottles are washed at the dairy. A big machine washes the bottles. The milk bottles I left on your doorstep this morning were clean. They were washed in boiling water by a big machine.”

“What does the dairy do with the clean bottles after they are washed in boiling water?” Ted asked.

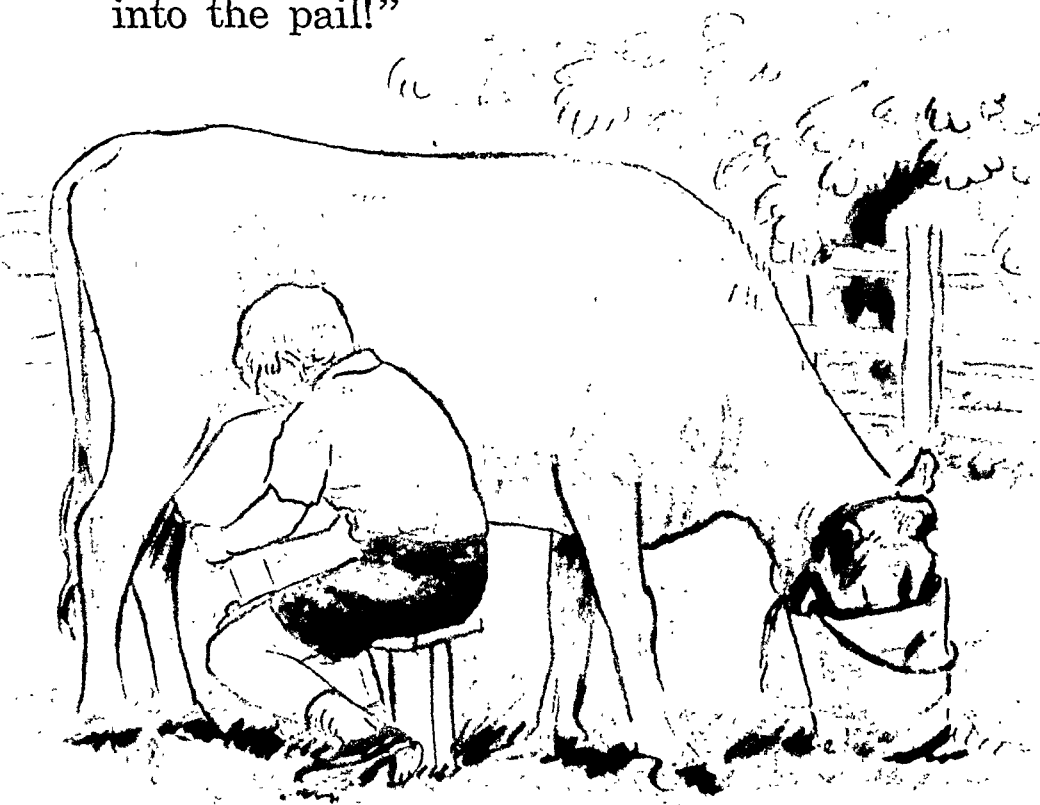
“After the bottles are washed, a big machine moves them along and puts the milk into the bottles,” said the milkman.



"I guess people have to milk the cows. Machinery could not do that!" laughed Ted.

"Oh, yes it can!" said the milkman.
"A machine does milk the cows."

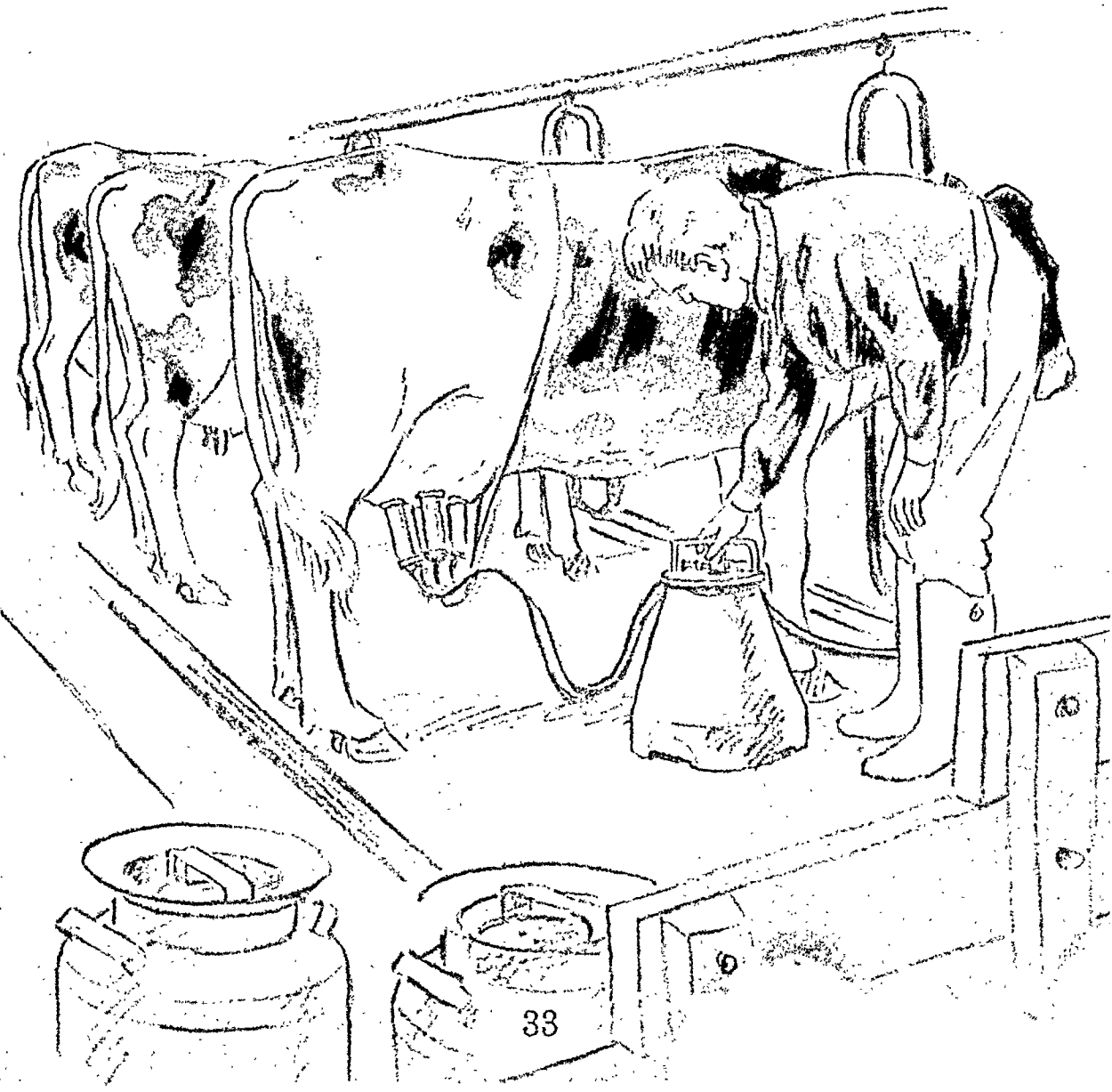
"When I was on the farm I milked a cow," said Ted. "It was fun. Ssss! Ssss! Ssss! went the milk into the pail!"



“Some people on farms milk their own cows,” said the milkman.

“Much of the milk for the city comes from big dairy farms.

On the big dairy farms, cows are milked by machinery.”



Home Again

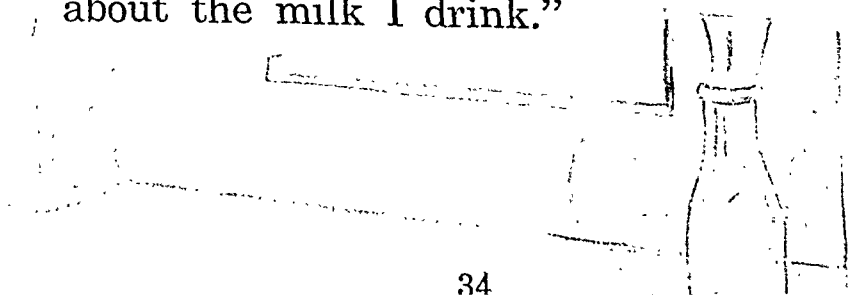
Ted helped the milkman. He put the bottles of milk on people's doorsteps. He put the old bottles back in the milk wagon.

Many times there was a note for the milkman. Sometimes the note would say, "Two bottles of milk." Sometimes the note would say, "No milk, please!"

Soon there was not one bottle of milk left in the wagon.

"Now I will leave you at your own door," the milkman told Ted.

"Thank you for the ride," said Ted.
"Thank you again for telling me about the milk I drink."

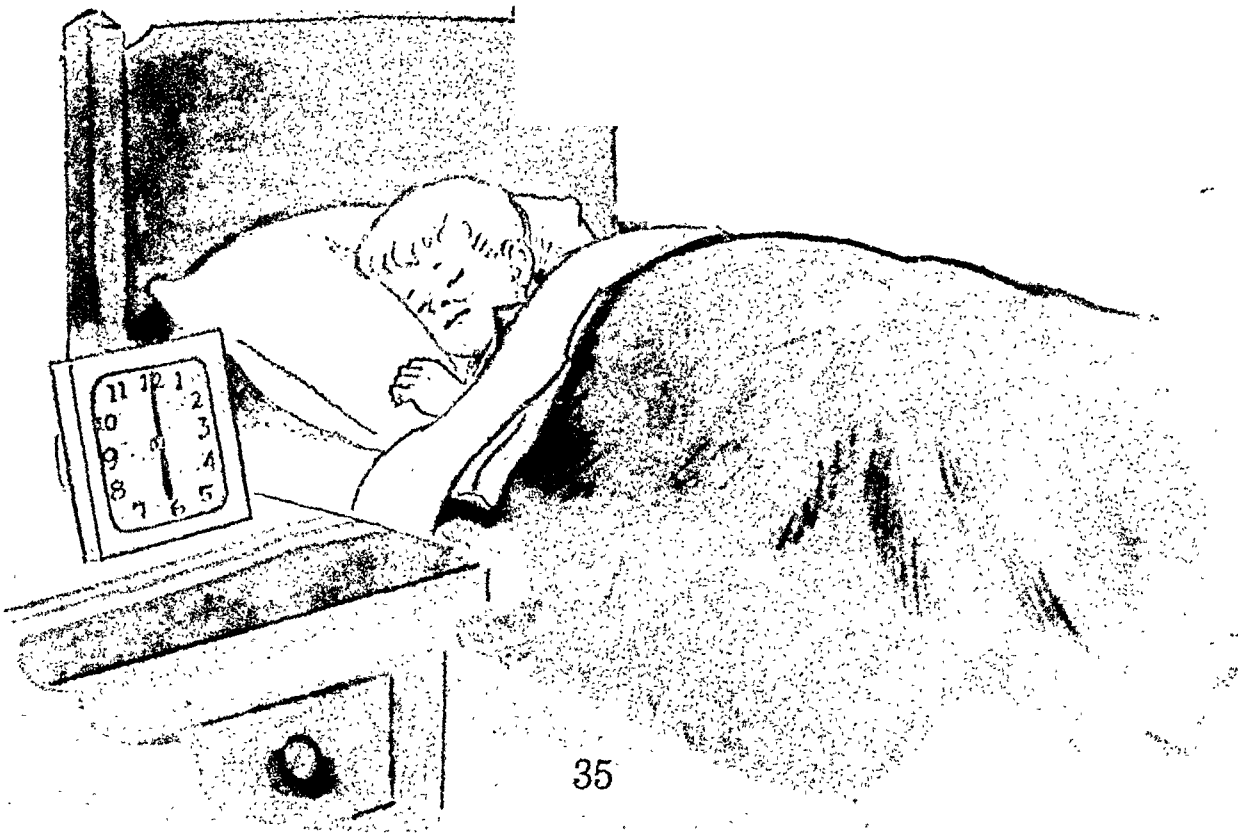


“Good-by,” said the milkman.

“Good-by,” said Ted.

Ted could hear the milkman’s horse going down the street. Clop! Clop! Clop! No one could hear Ted going up the stairs. It was six o’clock and Father and Mother were asleep.

Soon Ted was back in his own bed. Before long he was fast asleep.



At eight o'clock in the morning Mother went out to get the milk. She found the little note Ted had left for her.

"Oh, Father!" called Mother. "Here is a note from Ted. He has gone with the milkman. Go and find him!"

"What does the note say?" asked Father. He read the note.

"I don't think Ted is gone. Let me look upstairs," Father told Mother.

Father ran upstairs, and there lay Ted in his own bed. Then Father called down to Mother,

"Here is Ted, fast asleep in bed!"

Father tickled Ted's toes and Ted woke up.

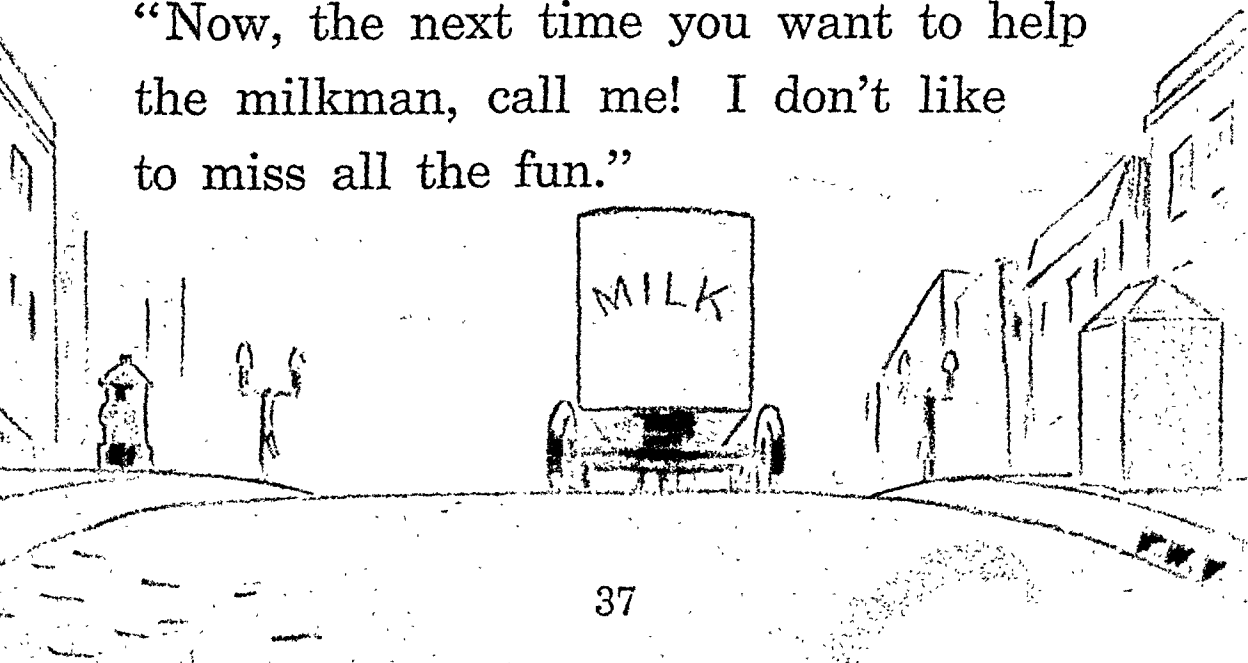
"Oh, Father," he said. "What do you think? I just had the best dream! I dreamed I ran down the stairs and went for a ride with the milkman."

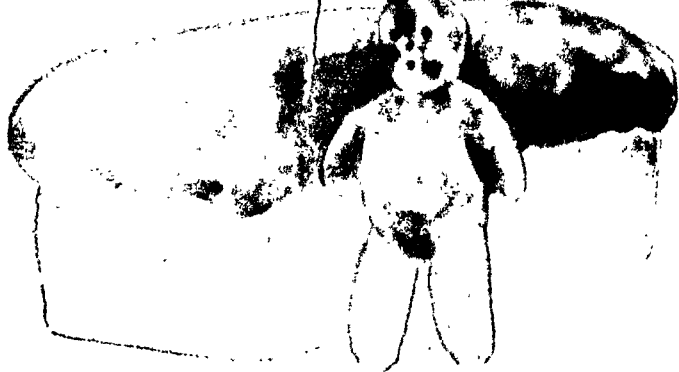
"That was no dream!" Father told him. "Look at this note you left for Mother!"

Ted looked at the note.

"Then I was not asleep after all. It looks as if I did go out with the milkman," laughed Ted.

"Yes, it does," Father told him. "Now, the next time you want to help the milkman, call me! I don't like to miss all the fun."





The Little Breadman

Don's mother bakes bread.
Sometimes, when she bakes bread,
she bakes a little breadman for Don.

Don always likes to help his
mother make bread.





Don's mother mixes the dough.
She mixes it and mixes it.

Then she rolls the dough. She rolls
it and rolls it.

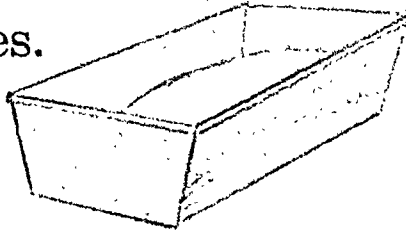


She puts the dough in a pan.
Then she puts the pan where it will
be warm. Soon the bread will rise.

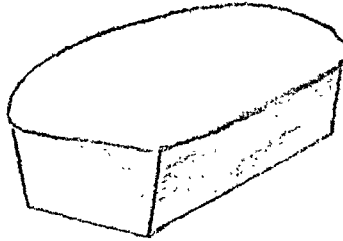
Sometimes, after she mixes
the dough, she takes a little of it
and rolls out a breadman for Don.
Don thinks this is fun. She puts
the breadman in a pan, too, and
leaves it where it will be warm.
Soon the breadman will rise.



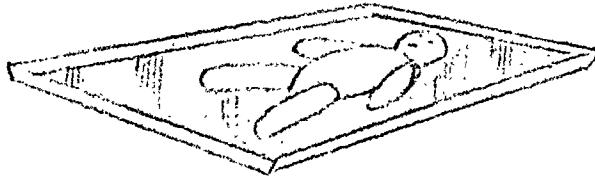
The bread dough is flat like this before it rises.



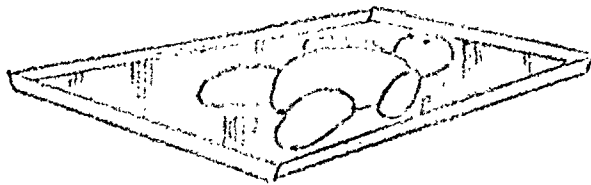
After the bread rises, it looks like this.



The dough for Don's breadman is flat like this before it rises.



But after the breadman rises, he looks like this.



Don laughs and says, "Don't you like to see my flat man grow into a fat man?"

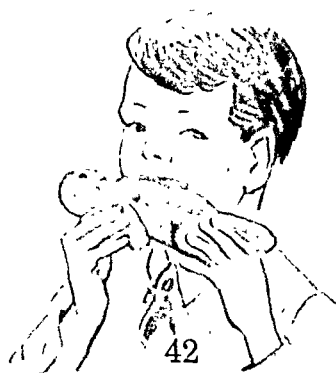


When Don's mother puts the pans
in the oven, the dough is white.
The hot oven bakes the bread.



When she takes the pans out
of the hot oven, the bread is brown.
My! It looks good! Don thinks
fresh baked bread is very good.

Don eats his breadman. He sings,
“Dear, dear, what a funny man!
I will eat him up as fast as I can.”

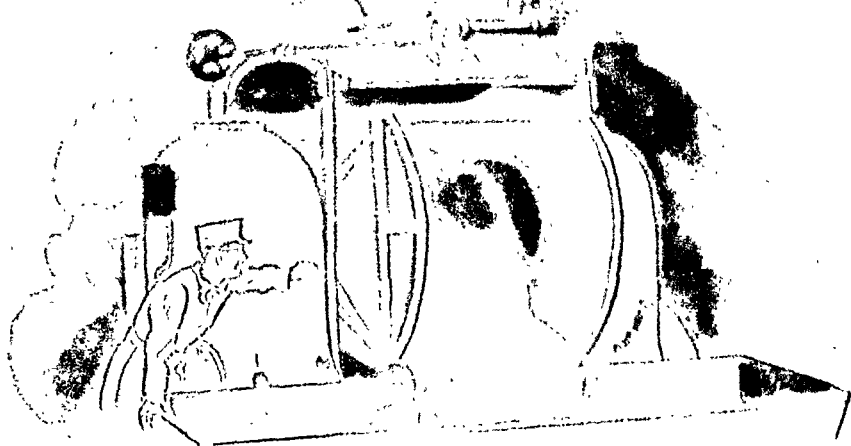




Mr. Bread Loafer

People who don't do anything all day long are called loafers.

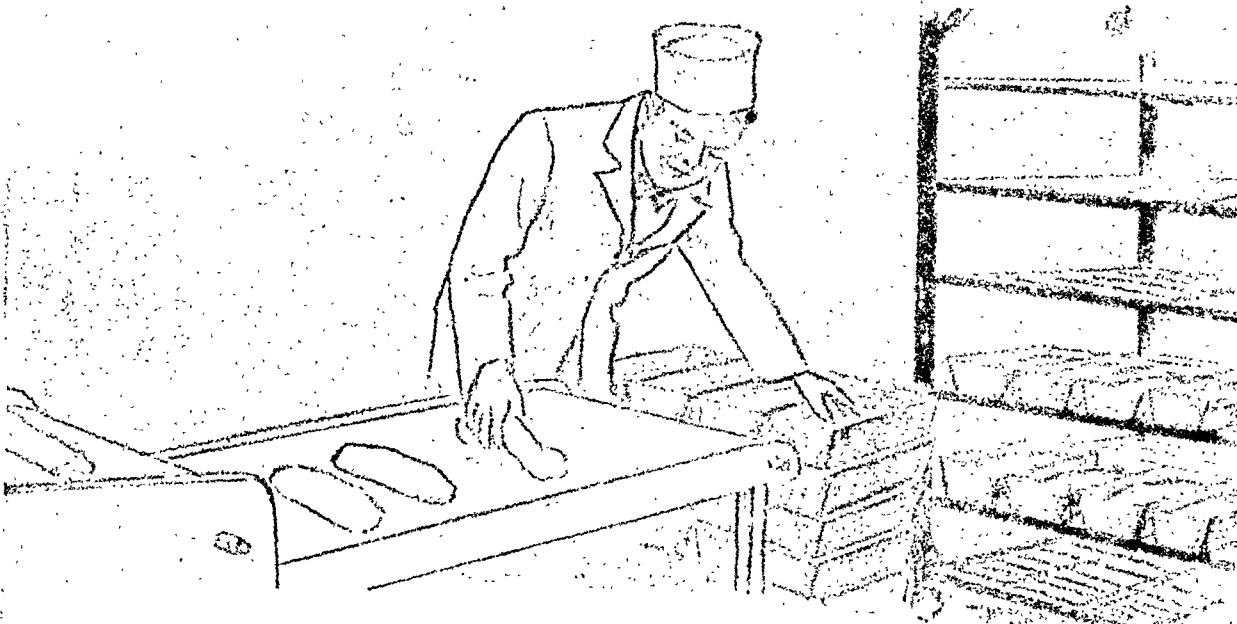
Mr. Bread Loafer was like that. He did not do anything for himself.



Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends were in a big bakery. They were just dough.

The man in a white coat was mixing the dough in a big machine. He was mixing the dough as if he wanted to get Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends all mixed up. Then the big machine rolled Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends out flat.

“Good!” said Mr. Bread Loafer. “This is more like it. I guess they will not be pulling me about and mixing me up again. Now I can get a little sleep.”



Just then a bakery man
in a white coat picked up the flat
Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends.
The bakery man put them in pans.

“Oh! Oh! This is comfortable!”
said Mr. Bread Loafer. “It is
just like a bed.”

The flat Mr. Bread Loafer lay
in his bed and went to sleep.
In his sleep he began to rise
and rise. He got bigger and bigger.
When he woke up, he was not a flat
Mr. Bread Loafer. He was too big
for his bed!

Mr. Bread Loafer was put in the oven with his friends. The oven was hot and Mr. Bread Loafer was comfortable. He began to get sleepy. Soon he was fast asleep in the oven. All his friends were asleep, too.

When Mr. Bread Loafer went to sleep, he was white. When he woke up, he was brown.

"Dear me! If I could have a little fresh air in this oven I would be more comfortable," thought Mr. Bread Loafer.

Just then some men in white coats pulled Mr. Bread Loafer out of the oven. Soon some fresh air blew on him.

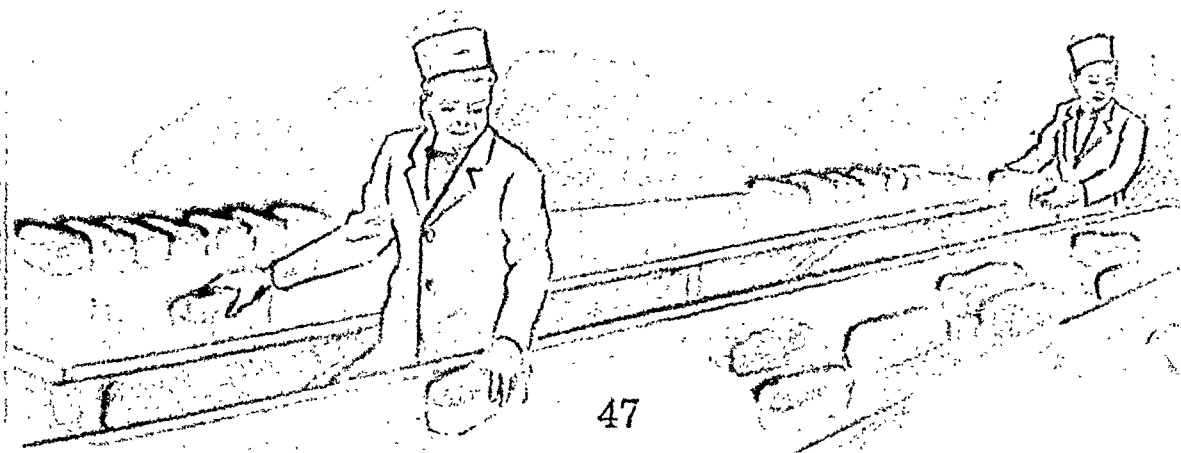


“My, this is good!” said Mr. Bread Loafer. “I don’t have to do anything or ask for anything, but I get everything I want.”

Then Mr. Bread Loafer said, “I want to go for a long, comfortable ride.”

Just then a man in a white coat picked up Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends and put them down on a big machine. The big machine moved them along. Away they went for a ride!

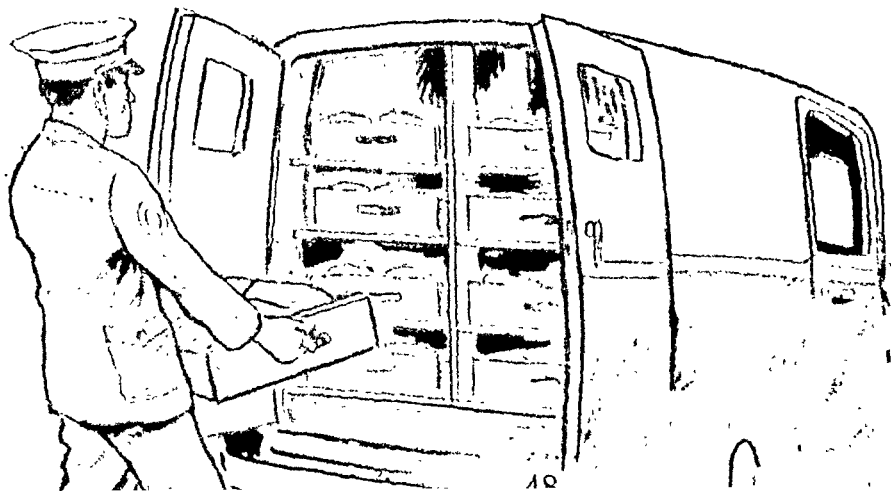
Then the machine stopped, and Mr. Bread Loafer and his friends were taken off and put on a table.



"I liked that ride," began Mr. Bread Loafer, "but there is one thing more I would like. I would like to have a ride outdoors. I like fresh air."

Just then the bakery man put a coat on Mr. Bread Loafer. Now he was ready for a ride outdoors. A bakery wagon came to take him to the grocery store.

Away went Mr. Bread Loafer on the bakery wagon! Away he went to the grocery store! He had a long ride in the fresh air.

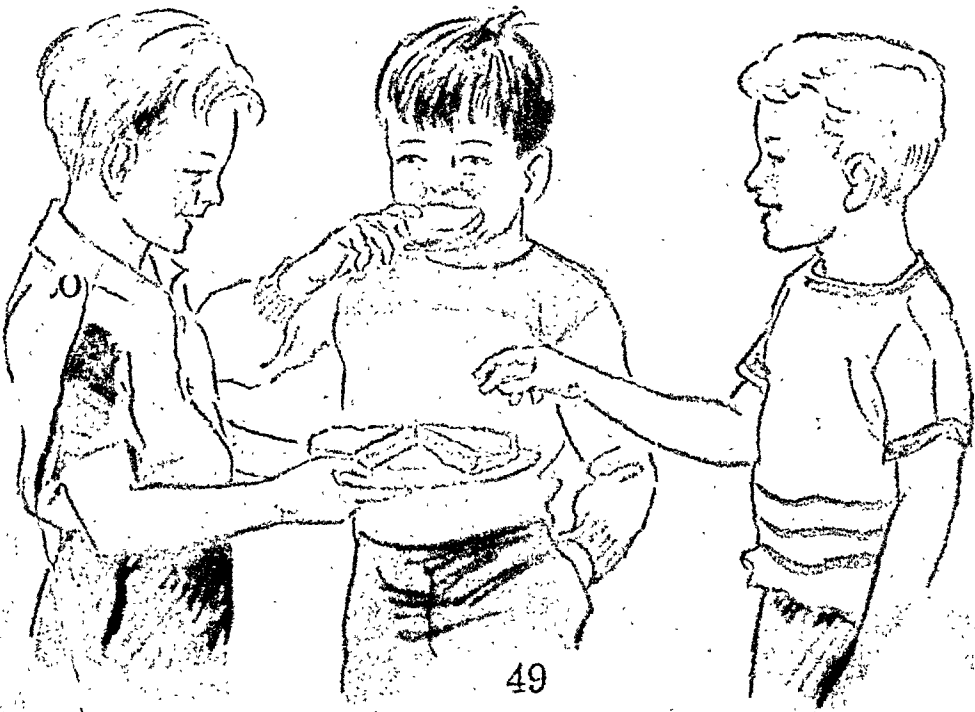


The man in the grocery store put Mr. Bread Loafer on a table. There he sat and sat and sat, looking at the people who came into the grocery store. He was very comfortable.

One of the people who came into the store saw Mr. Bread Loafer and took him home in a bag.

Mr. Bread Loafer was made into sandwiches for some little boys. They ate all the sandwiches.

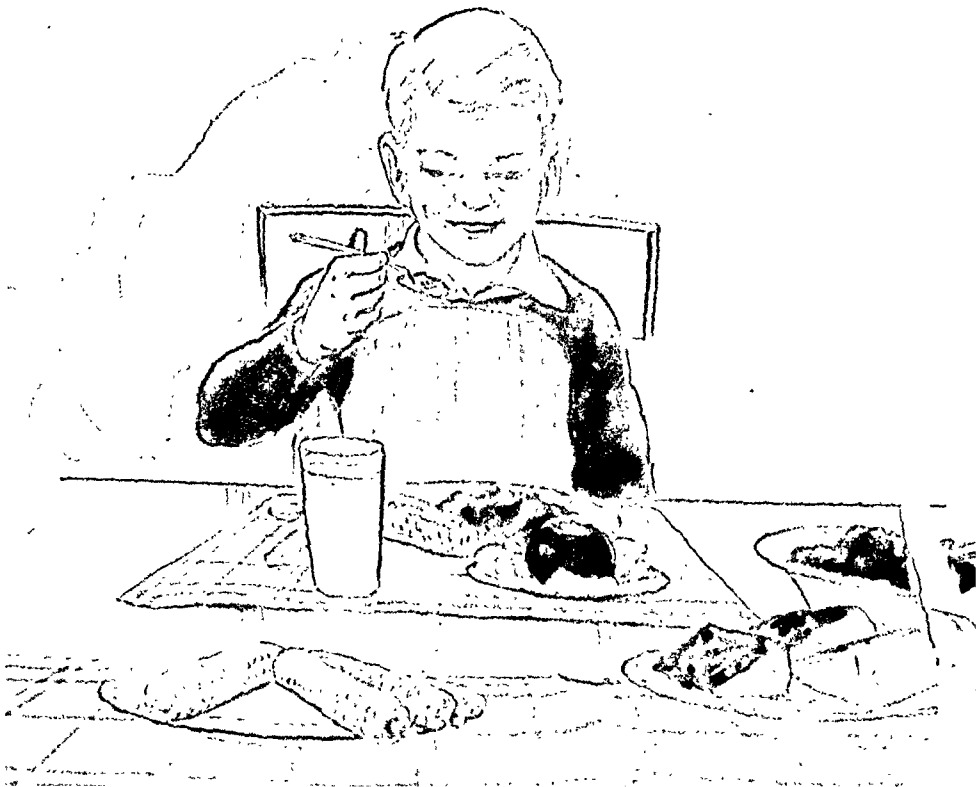
Good-by, Mr. Bread Loafer!

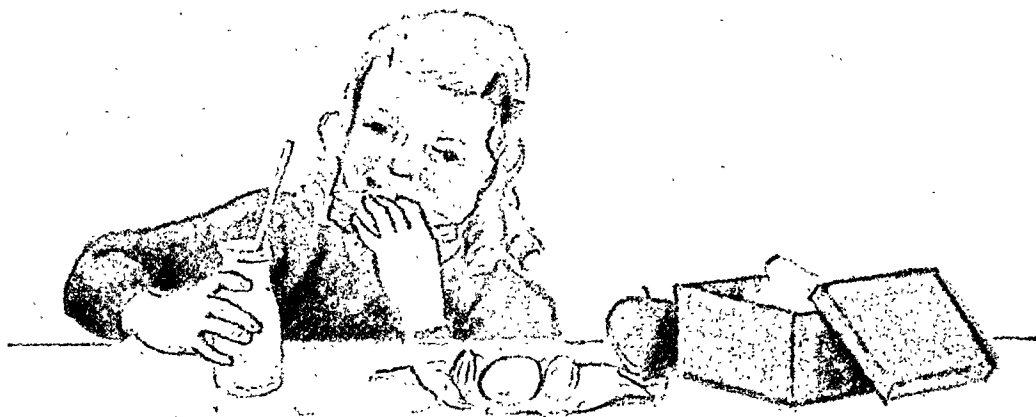


Lunch Time

Billy ate lunch at home. Mary took her lunch to school in a box. Jane got her lunch at the school lunchroom.

Billy ate a good lunch at home. This is what Mother put on the table for Billy's lunch: spinach, fresh corn, tomato salad, a piece of fresh apple cake, and milk.

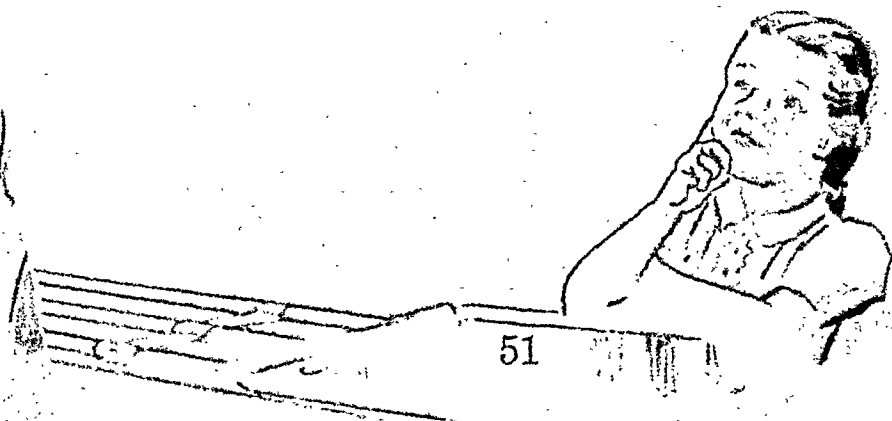




Mary ate a good lunch. Here are the things that Mary's mother put in Mary's lunch box: a tomato sandwich, two boiled eggs, a bottle of milk, and a round red apple for dessert.

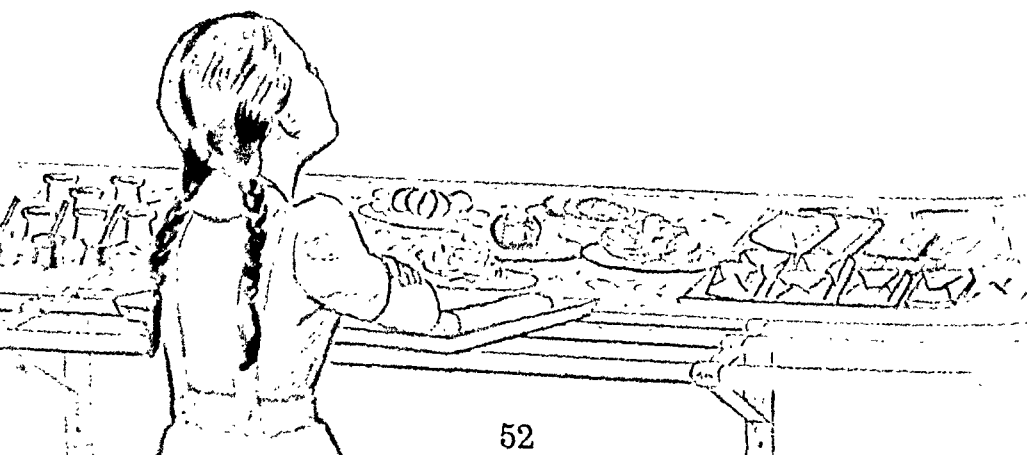
Jane wanted to eat a good lunch, too. Jane's mother gave Jane some money to buy her lunch. She told her to get a good lunch.

Jane got her lunch at the school lunchroom. She wanted to eat a good lunch, but she saw so many good things to eat that she did not know what to buy.

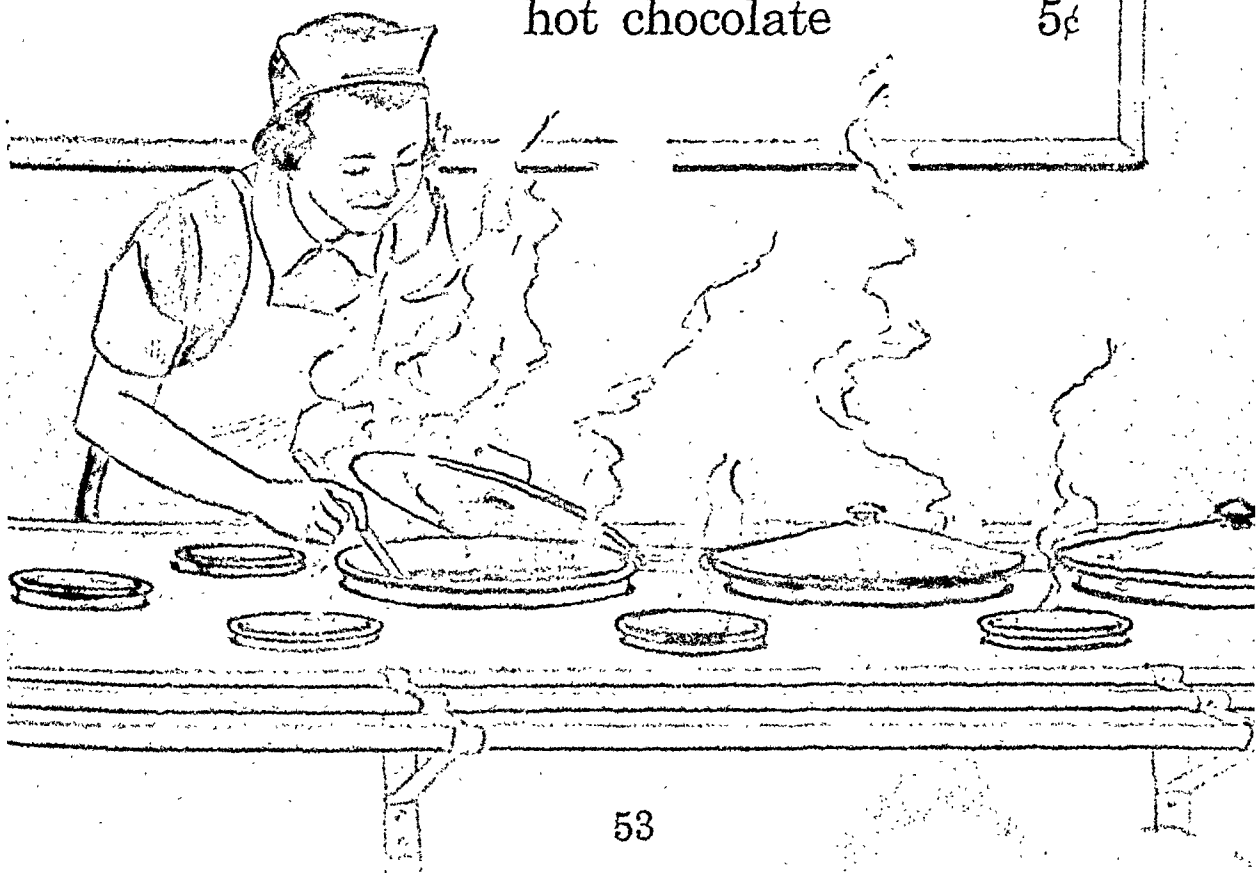


Help Jane pick out a good lunch.

Sandwiches:	tomato sandwiches	5¢
	egg sandwiches	5¢
	meat sandwiches	5¢
Soups:	spinach soup	5¢
	tomato soup	5¢
	chicken soup	5¢
	vegetable soup	5¢
Vegetables:	spinach	5¢
	tomatoes	5¢
	corn	5¢



Salads:	egg salad	10¢
	tomato salad	10¢
	vegetable salad	10¢
Desserts:	ice cream	5¢
	chocolate cake	5¢
	apple	5¢
Drinks:	milk	5¢
	chocolate milk	5¢
	hot chocolate	5¢





Sweet Sue and Lu

There were two little girls called Sue and Lu. One time their mother and father had to go away for a short time. They left their little girls with Amanda. She was a big girl.

As soon as Father and Mother had gone, Sue and Lu said, "Now for some fun! Father and Mother are gone. We can eat anything we like. We can ask Amanda for anything we want for dinner."

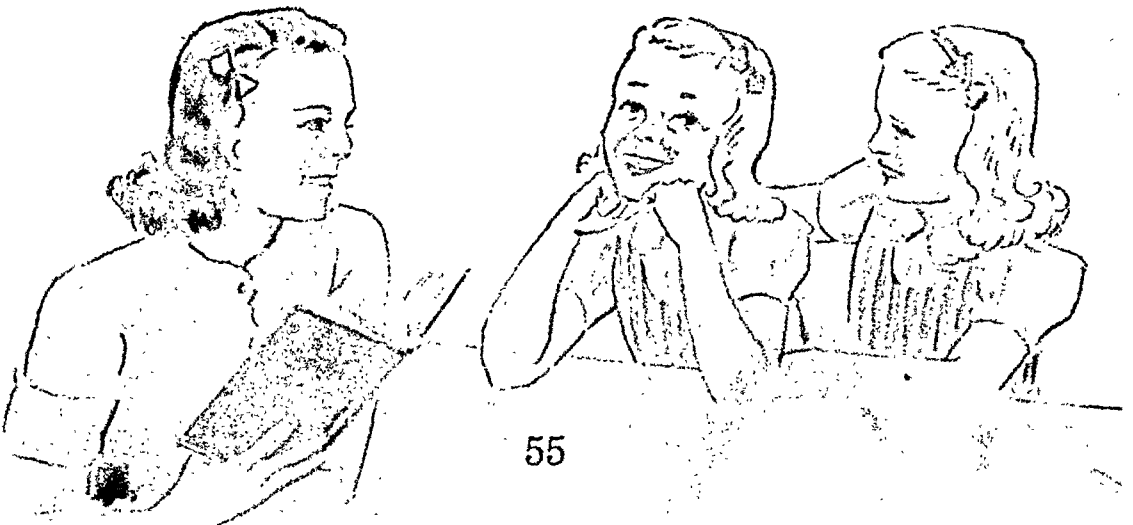
Sue and Lu said to Amanda, "Let's not have any bread! Let's not have any meat. Let's not have any spinach soup or tomatoes. Let's just have the good things we like."

"Well," said Amanda, "what do you want?"

"Let's have ice cream, cake, and candy. Let's have ice cream and cake first, and let's have candy for dessert," they said.

At first Amanda said, "No, I don't think your mother would want you to eat just sweet things for dinner."

But Amanda liked ice cream, cake, and candy, too. Very soon she said, "Yes."





The Chocolate Dinner

Sue went to buy chocolate ice cream. Amanda made a chocolate cake. Lu made chocolate candy.

Amanda cut three great big pieces of chocolate cake. Then she cut three more pieces. The twins put the chocolate ice cream and cake on the table. They cut the chocolate candy and put that on the table, too. Then they all sat down to eat dinner.

“Oh, my, this is good ice cream,” said Sue.

“So much better than spinach and tomatoes,” said Lu.

“Oh, my, this is good cake,” said Sue.

“So much better than bread,” said Lu.

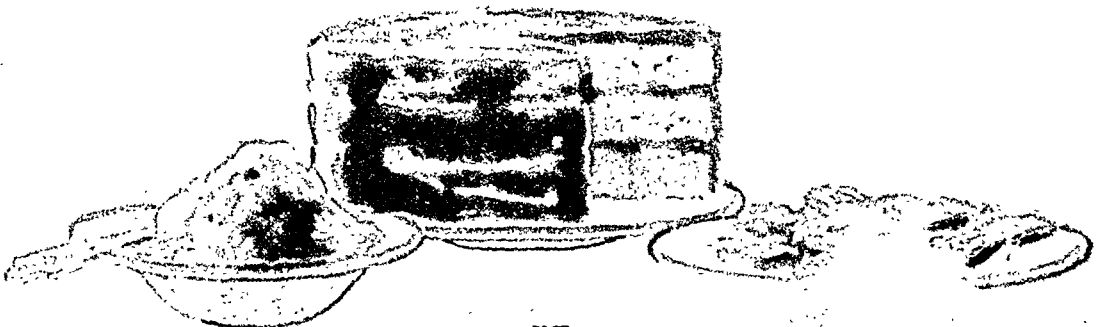
“Please cut some more cake, Amanda.”

The twins ate and ate and ate. They ate as much ice cream and cake as they could.

Then Sue said, “I do not care for any more ice cream.”

“I do not care for any more cake,” said Lu.

Amanda looked at the twins. They did not look very well.

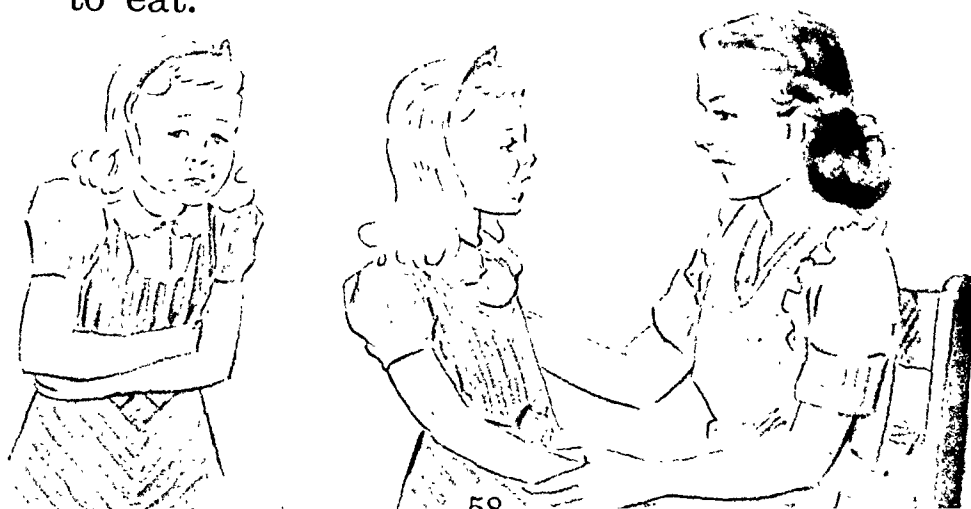


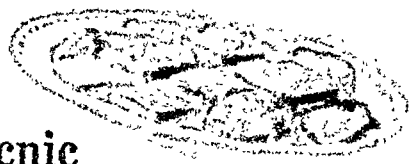
“Now for the chocolate candy,” said the twins. “The chocolate candy will be good for dessert.”

“Pass the chocolate candy to Amanda,” said Sue. Amanda ate one piece, and that was enough for her. But Sue ate five pieces, and Lu ate five pieces. That was almost too much for the little girls.

“You have had too many sweet things,” Amanda told them.

“Oh, no!” said Sue. “I would like many more sweet things. It’s just that we have had too many chocolate things to eat.”





The Pink Picnic

The next day the children said, "Let's have a picnic."

"No more chocolate," said Lu.

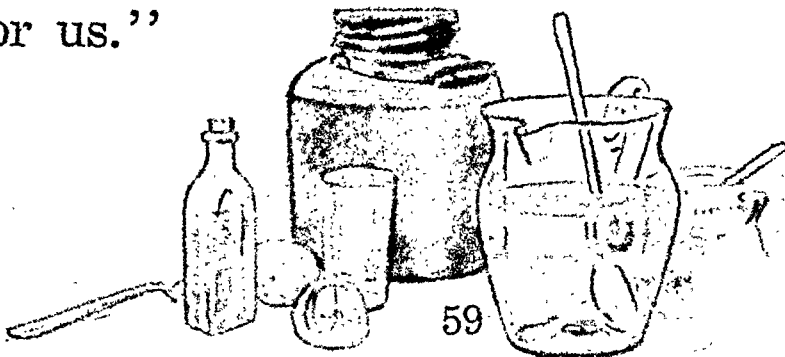
"Shall we take a big bag of pink cakes?" asked Sue.

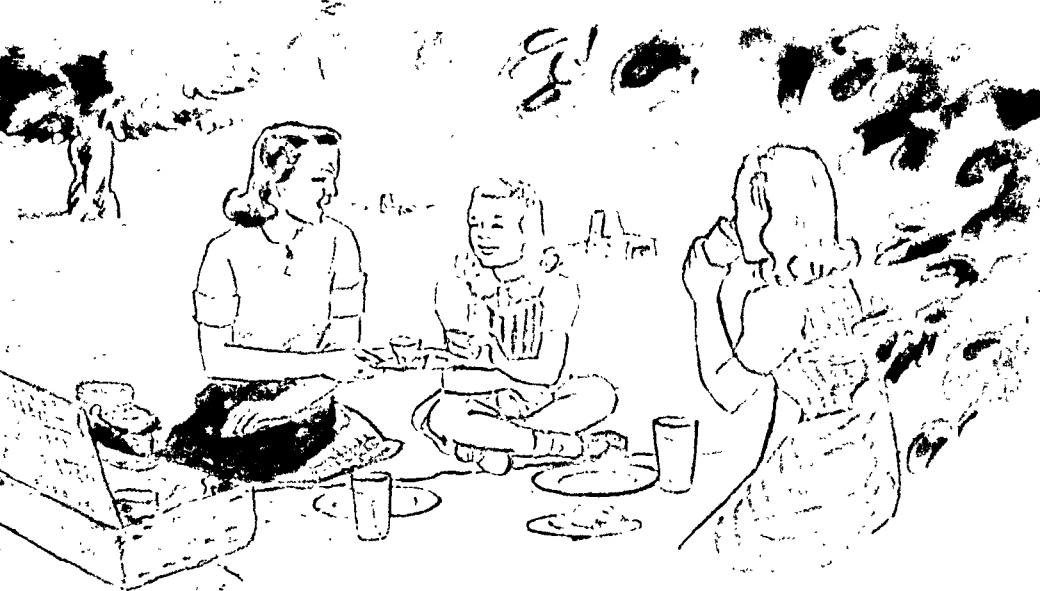
"Oh, yes!" said Lu. "I like pink cakes better than chocolate cakes."

"Pink candy would be good for dessert," said Sue.

"This will be a pink picnic," said Lu. "This will be better than our chocolate dinner."

"We need something to drink on a picnic," Amanda told them. "I will make some pink lemonade! That will be enough for us."





At the picnic the girls began to eat the pretty pink cakes. They ate all the pink cakes they could. Soon all the pink lemonade was gone, but they could not eat all the pink candy.

“I have had enough,” said Sue.

“Almost too much pink this time,” laughed Amanda.

“No,” said Sue. “I think you were right before. We have had too many sweet things to eat.”

“Too many sweets!” said Lu. “Let’s go home. I think I had better go to bed!”

Too Many Sweets

When the girls got home, they went right to bed.

The next morning they did not get up.

Lu said, "I think I will stay in bed."

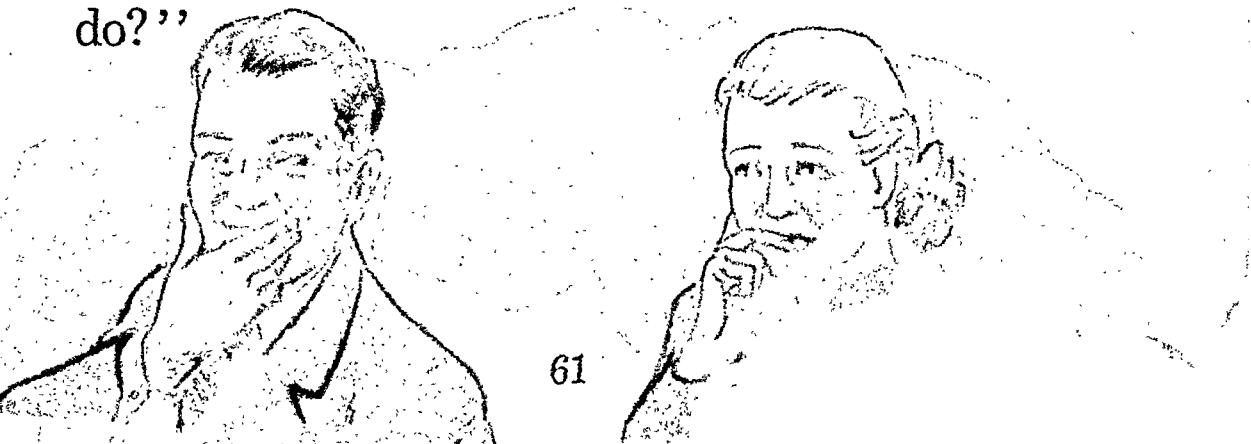
The girls stayed in bed almost all day.

Later in the day Mother and Father came home.

"Hello, hello!" they called. The little girls did not answer.

Father and Mother found the little girls in bed. They found the big girl in bed, too.

"Dear me!" said Mother. "Our three girls do not look well! What shall we do?"



“Amanda, what did you and Sue and Lu have to eat?” asked Mother.

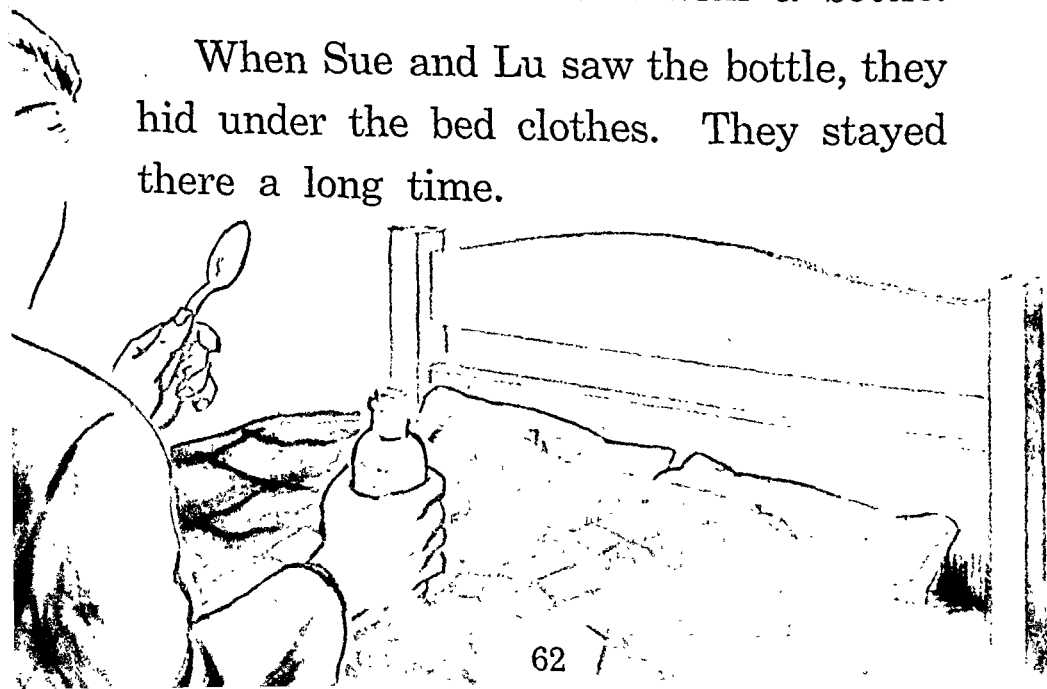
“Well,” Amanda told her, “we had just the things the twins like.”

“Let’s see!” said Father. “That would be ice cream, cake and candy.”

“Yes,” answered Amanda. “You are right.”

“I think I know what will be good for that!” said Father. He went into the bathroom and came back with a bottle.

When Sue and Lu saw the bottle, they hid under the bed clothes. They stayed there a long time.

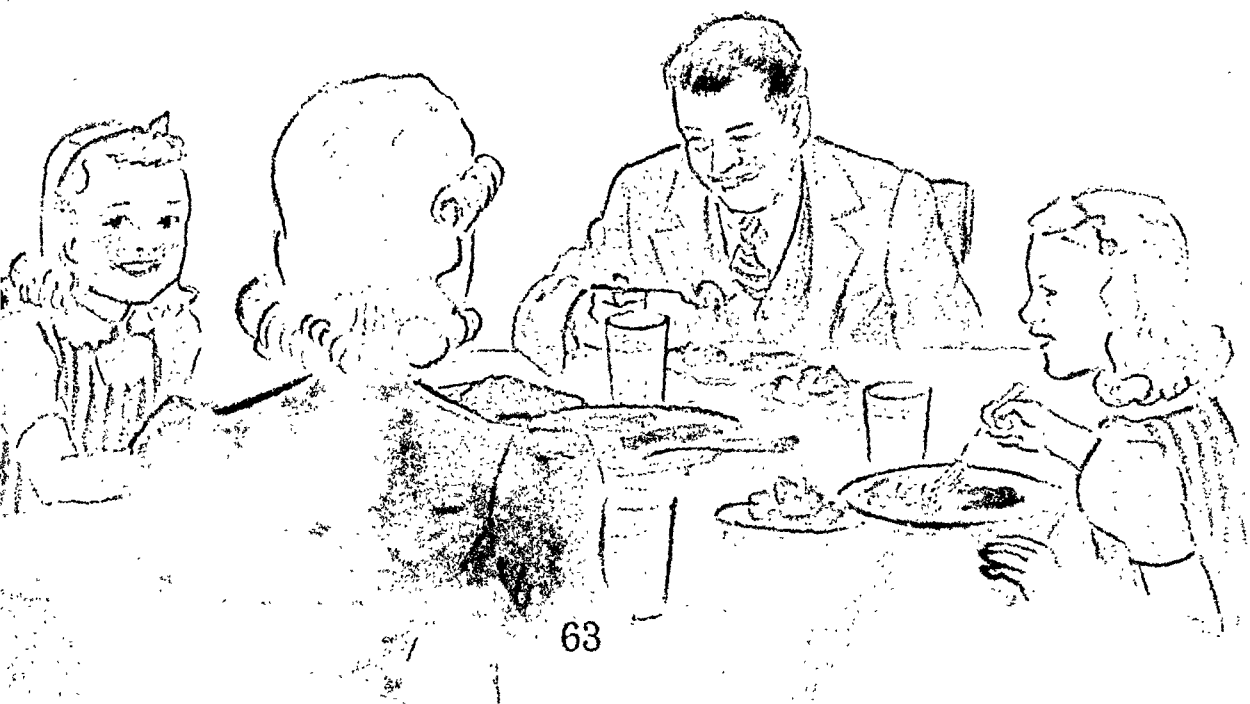


“No, not that!” said Mother. “I think I know what our girls need to make them well. They need a square meal. I will go downstairs right now and cook a good hot dinner.”

Mother went downstairs and cooked the dinner. It did not take Sue and Lu long to put their clothes on and get downstairs.

Amanda could not get up, so she stayed in bed and ate her dinner.

The twins sat down at the table before dinner was called. When dinner was ready, they ate and ate and ate.



“Please pass the meat,” said Sue.

“Please pass the spinach,” said Lu.

“Will you please pass the tomatoes?” asked Sue.

“Will you please pass some bread? It is better than pink cakes,” said Lu.

“I will never want ice cream and cake again!” said Sue.

“Never again for me!” said Lu.

“I know you do not care for any right now,” Father told them, “but one of these days you will be wanting some sweets.”

“We may want sweets for dessert,” answered the twins, “but we will never again want a meal of just sweets!”





Picnic in the Park

One morning Lee woke up with the sun. He called, "Get up, Alice! It is almost six o'clock. There was never a better day for a picnic."

"All right," answered Alice. "Let's ask Father and Mother to take us to the park."

Father thought a picnic would be fun. He said, "Let's take our food with us. We can make a fire and cook outdoors. Get your picnic clothes on!"

Alice said, "Father and Lee and I will do all the cooking, Mother. You will not have to do one thing."

"I know I am going to like this picnic dinner better than dinner at home," laughed Mother.



Lee said, "Let's go to that pretty place near the river where we found the stone fireplace. Do you think it will be there now, Father?"

"I don't know," answered Father. "That was a pretty place. Let's go there and look for our stone fireplace."

"Oh, yes," said Alice. "Let's go there. I know that place. It is near the river. We had to cross the river in a rowboat to get fresh water when we were there before."

Mother thought that was a good place, too. So they got into the car and off they went!



It was a sunny day. They were very happy as they rode along.

Father said, "Now we are very near the river. Be on the lookout for the old picnic place."

"Let's see who will find the place first," said Lee.

They all looked and looked. At last Alice said, "I see it! I see it! I think our stone fireplace is back there."

And it was!

Wood for the Fire

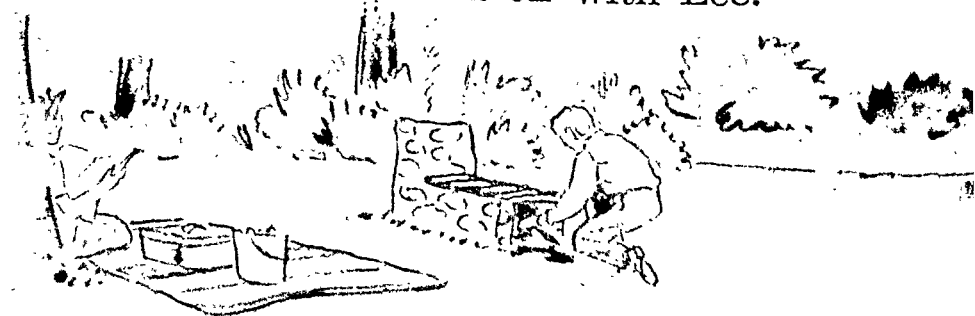
Alice and Lee took the food out of the car. Father helped take the things out of the car, too. Mother found a cool, comfortable place to sit and read.

“Here is the stone fireplace,” said Father. “Before we can cook, we must have wood for the fire.”

Lee said, “I will find some wood for the fire.”

“Get some little pieces to start it with,” said Father. “Then get some bigger pieces.”

Alice said, “I want to look for wood, too!” So she started off with Lee.



Pretty soon Alice and Lee had enough wood for the fire. Father got the stone fireplace ready for the wood.

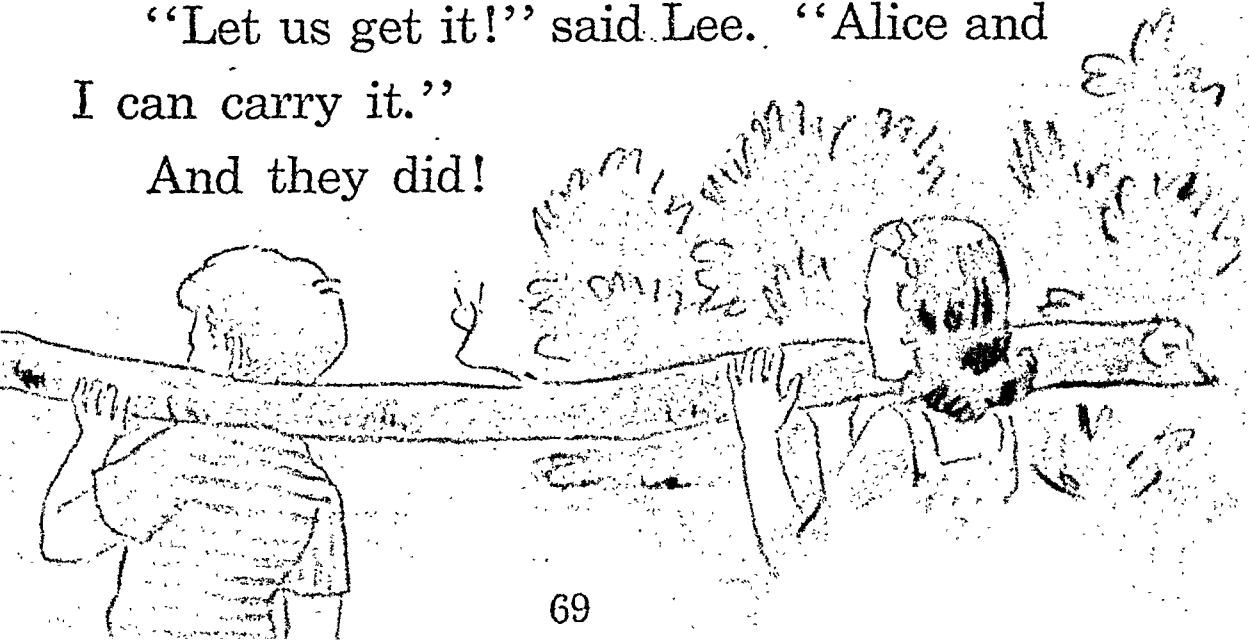
Alice and Lee gave Father little pieces of wood to start the fire. Then they gave him bigger pieces. At last the fire began to burn.

After the fire began to burn, Lee said, "Father, are you ready for a big piece of wood?"

"Yes," answered Father. "I will get it. It is too big for you and Alice to carry."

"Let us get it!" said Lee. "Alice and I can carry it."

And they did!



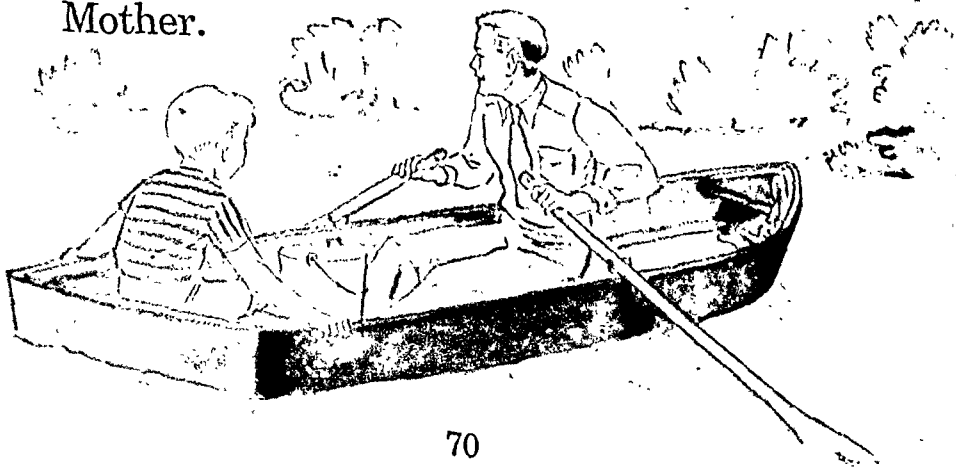
The Ride in the Rowboat

“Are we ready to cook our dinner now?” asked Alice.

“No,” answered Father, “but we are almost ready. We need some water before we can cook our dinner. We must get some water from the spring.”

“May I go with you in the rowboat to get the spring water, Father?” asked Lee.

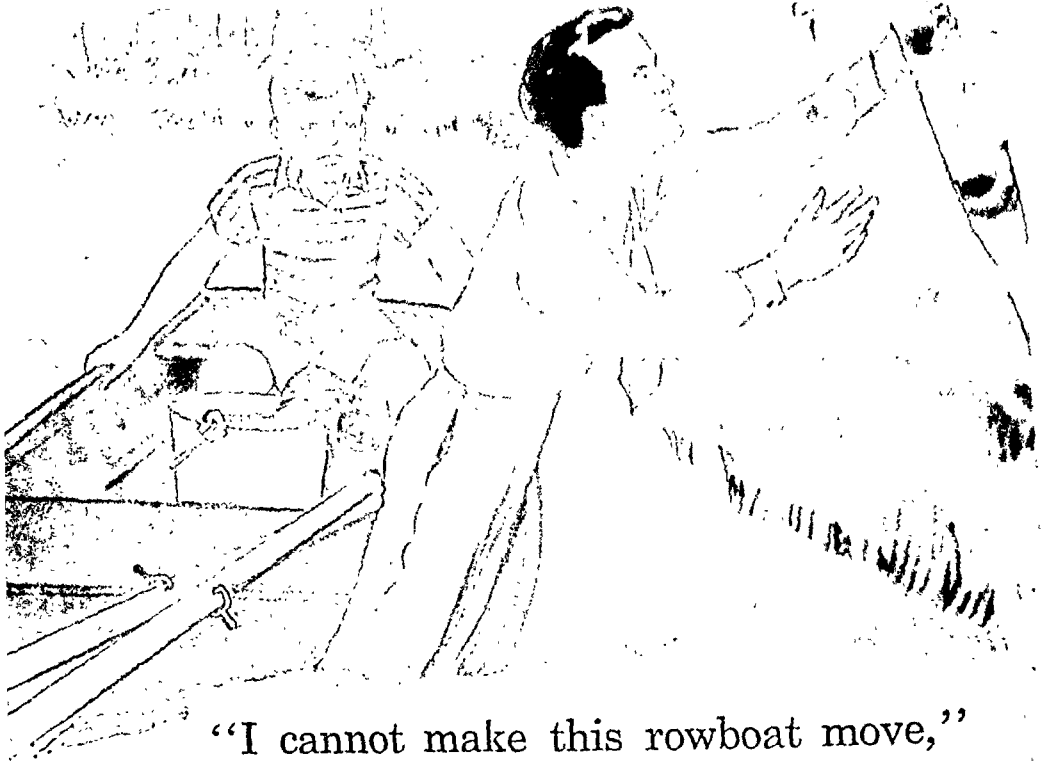
“Yes,” answered Father. So they picked up a pail and started off to the spring. They got into the rowboat and crossed the river. Alice stayed with Mother.





In the woods near the river they found the spring. How cool the spring water was. They got a pail of water and started back to the picnic place.

When they got almost to the shore, the rowboat got stuck in the mud. It would not move, and they were so near the shore!



"I cannot make this rowboat move," said Lee. "We are stuck in the mud!"

"I know what I can do," said Father. "I can catch hold of that little tree and pull the boat in to shore."

Father took hold of the tree. He pulled and pulled! He pulled and pulled and pulled! At last the boat moved a little nearer the shore.

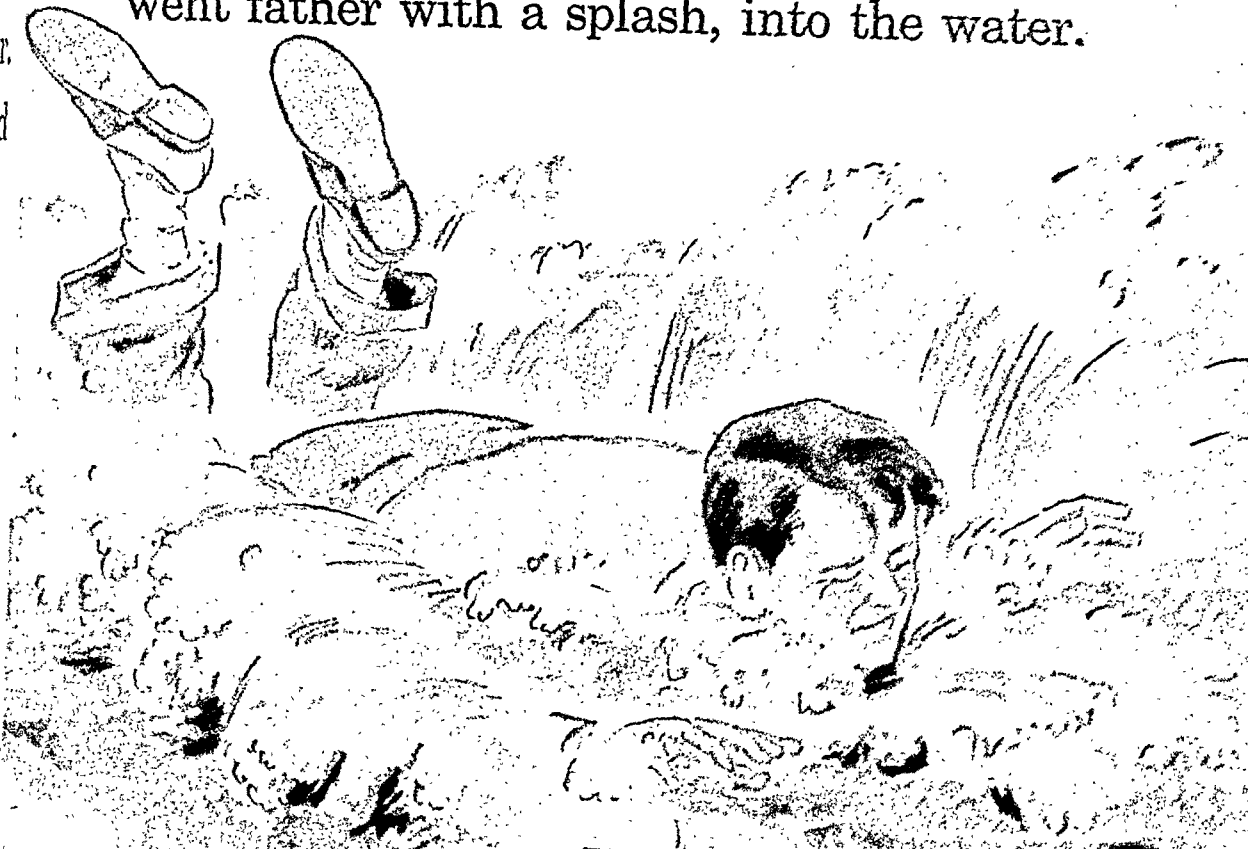
"Just a little more, Father!" said Lee. "We are almost there."

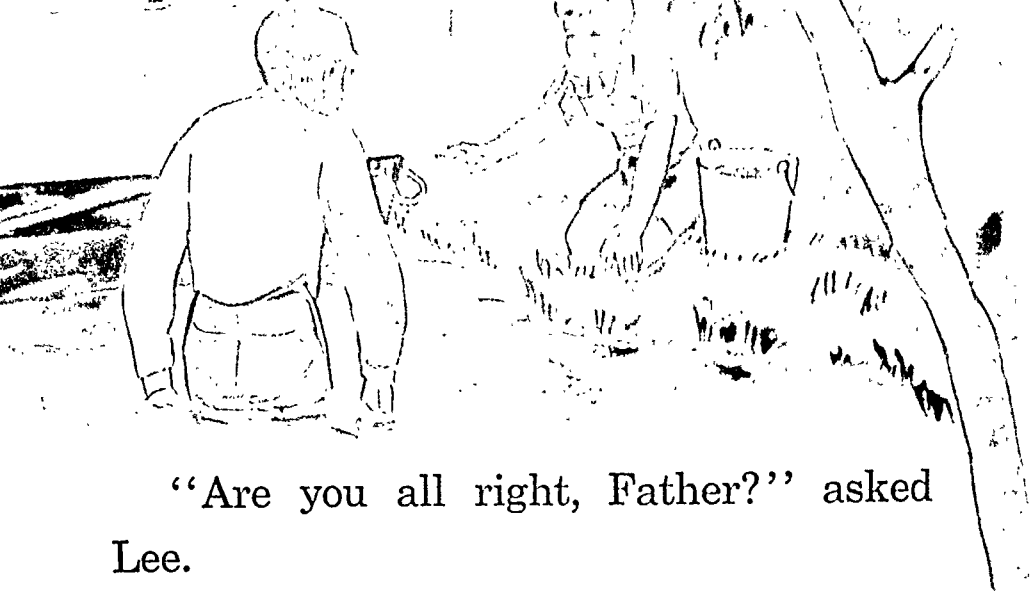
At last Father had one leg on shore and one leg in the boat. He got ready to pull again, but it was too late!

The boat moved again. Father could not get back into the boat. He could not get on the shore.

“Hold on, Father! Hold on!” called Lee.

Father held on, but it was too late. The boat moved away from shore. Down went father with a splash, into the water.





“Are you all right, Father?” asked Lee.

“Yes,” answered Father, “but how do I look?”

Father and Lee laughed and laughed.

“What will Mother and Alice say when they see you?” asked Lee.

Alice was the first one to see them when they got back to their picnic place.

“Oh! Oh! I wish you would look at Father!” she laughed. “Father went for a swim with all his clothes on!”

Then Lee told Alice about the rowboat that got stuck in the mud,

“I wish you would come and dry your clothes by the fire,” said Mother. “You will catch cold. Here, put this around you.”

“That is just what I will do,” answered Father.

“Father looks just like an Indian,” said Alice.

“Yes, and he is cooking over an outdoor fire, like an Indian,” laughed Lee.



An Outdoor Dinner

Father's clothes got dry very soon.

Alice and Lee and Father cooked the dinner. Then Lee got more sticks to keep the fire burning.

They cooked their meat on sticks over the fire. They made a salad of big red tomatoes. They had some boiled eggs. There was cool spring water to drink. There were big red apples for dessert.

"How good everything looks! How soon will we have dinner?" asked Mother.

"Very, very soon," answered Lee.



Lee called the family to dinner. "Dinner is ready!" he called. "Right this way, everyone! Come one, come all! Eat all you can hold!"

They sat down near the fireplace to eat their picnic dinner. How good it was! They ate and ate and ate.

Alice said, "That dinner was just as good as the dinners we have at home."

"Yes," Lee told her, "we men are good picnic cooks."

"Yes," laughed Father, "I think we are better cooks than boatmen."

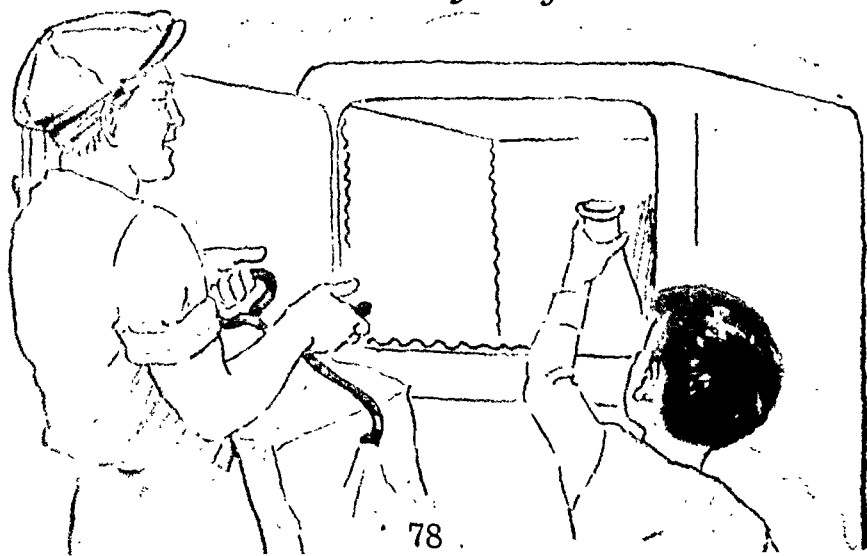


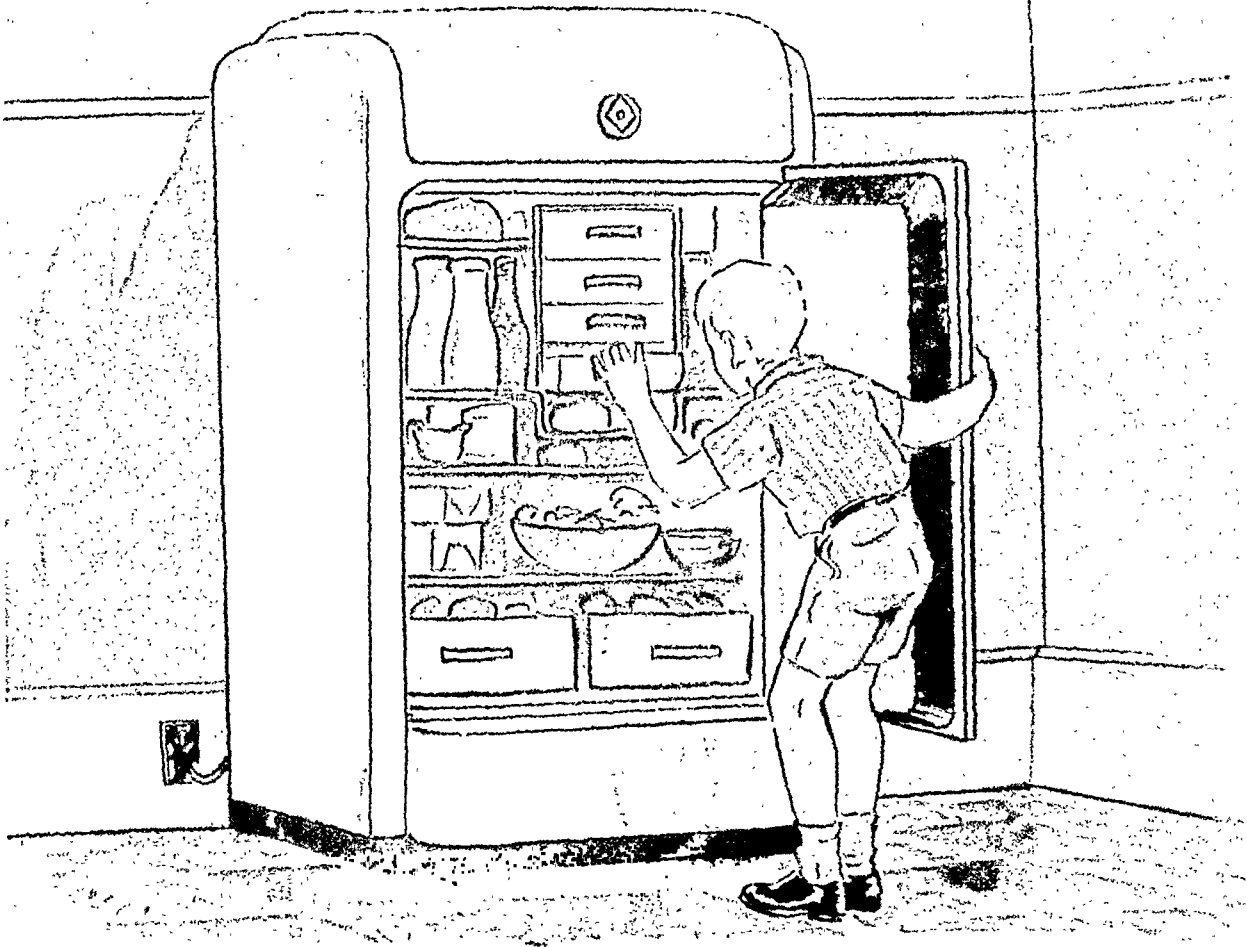
Keeping Food Fresh

If we wish to keep our food fresh, we must keep it in a cool place. Some people keep their food in an icebox. Some people keep their food in a refrigerator.

Jimmy's family has an icebox. Every day the iceman stops at the house and puts a big piece of ice in the icebox. The ice keeps the box cold on hot summer days.

Jimmy likes to see the iceman carry the ice. He helps him put the big piece of ice in the box every day.





Ted's family has an electric refrigerator. The electric refrigerator keeps the food cool and fresh all the time.

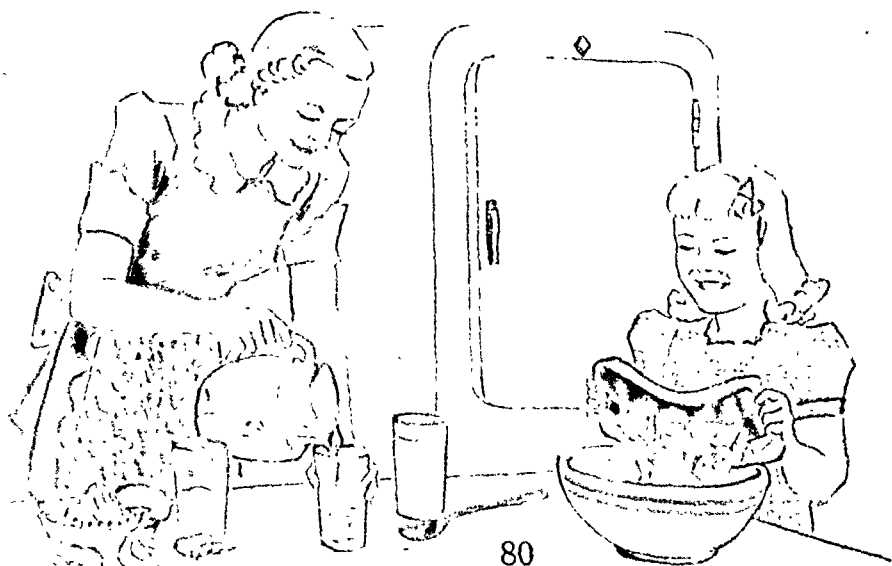
Ted's mother makes ice cream ~~almost~~ every day in the summertime. ~~That is~~ what Ted likes to find ~~when he looks~~ inside the electric refrigerator.

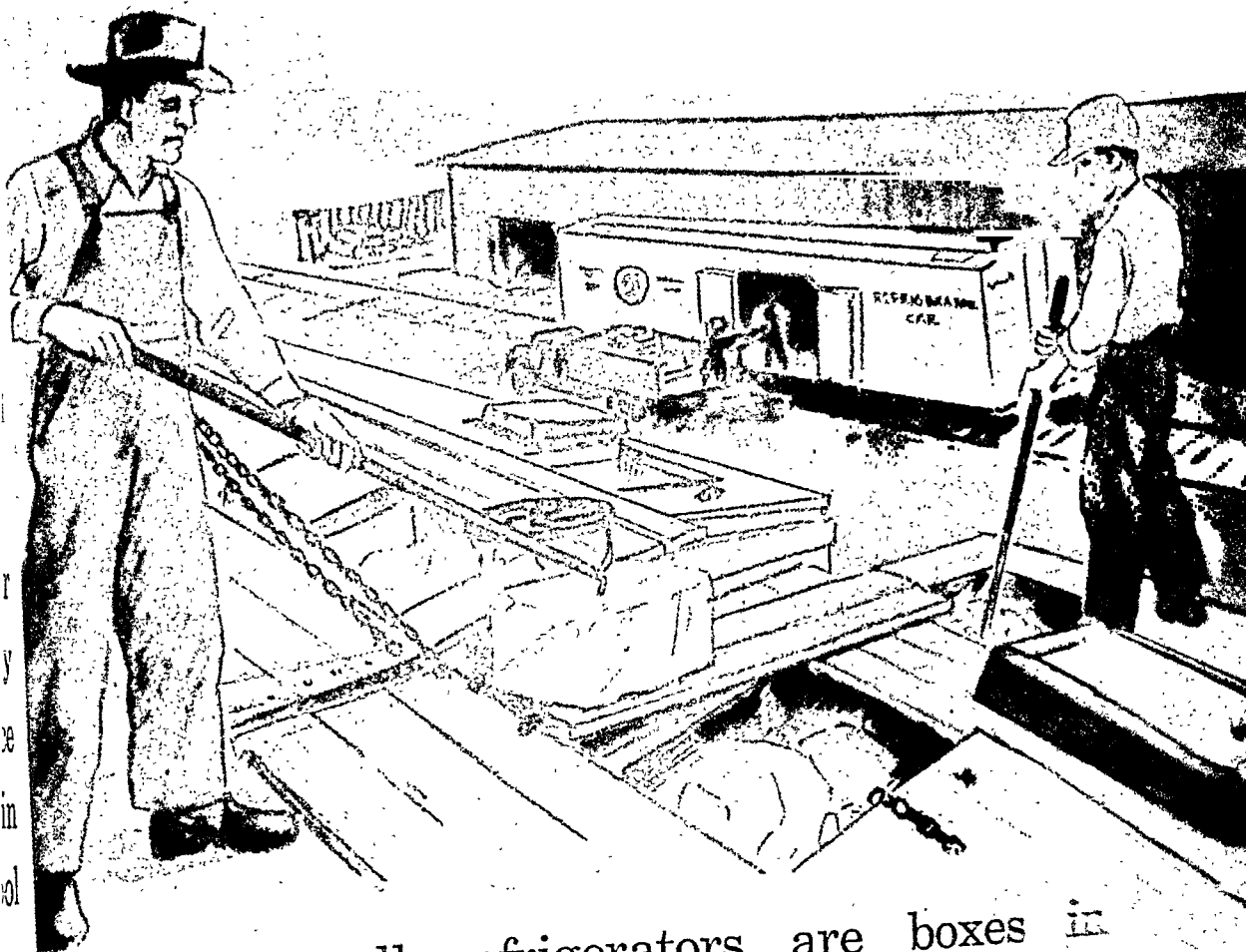
On hot summer days, ~~Ted is always~~ looking for a cold ~~surprise~~.

Dorothy's family has a gas refrigerator. All the apartments in her apartment house have gas refrigerators. A gas refrigerator keeps food cool and fresh all the time.

In the summertime, Dorothy helps her mother make lemonade almost every day. She takes the little pieces of ice from the refrigerator and puts them in the lemonade. She says, "Oh, how cool and good this is!"

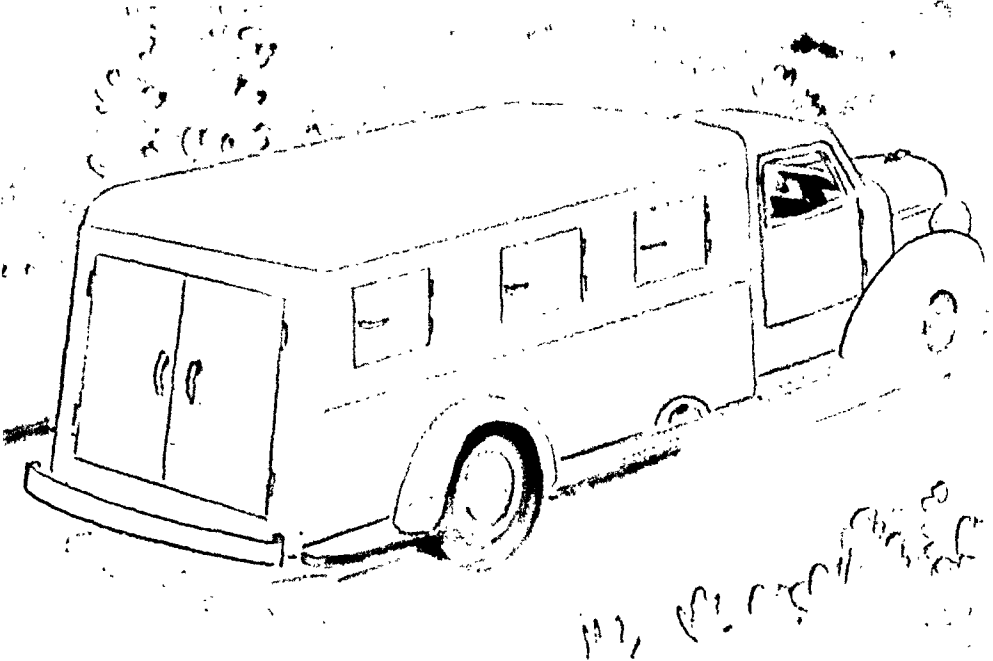
Gas and electric refrigerators keep food cool and make ice for cold drinks.





Not all refrigerators are boxes in people's houses. Some are cars on trains. These are called refrigerator cars. When fruit and vegetables are to be sent by train, refrigerator cars carry the fruit and vegetables.

When eggs and meat are sent by train, refrigerator cars carry the eggs and meat. The refrigerator cars keep food as cold as it goes from place to place.



There are refrigerator trucks. They carry fresh food, too.

Milk is sent from place to place in refrigerator trucks.

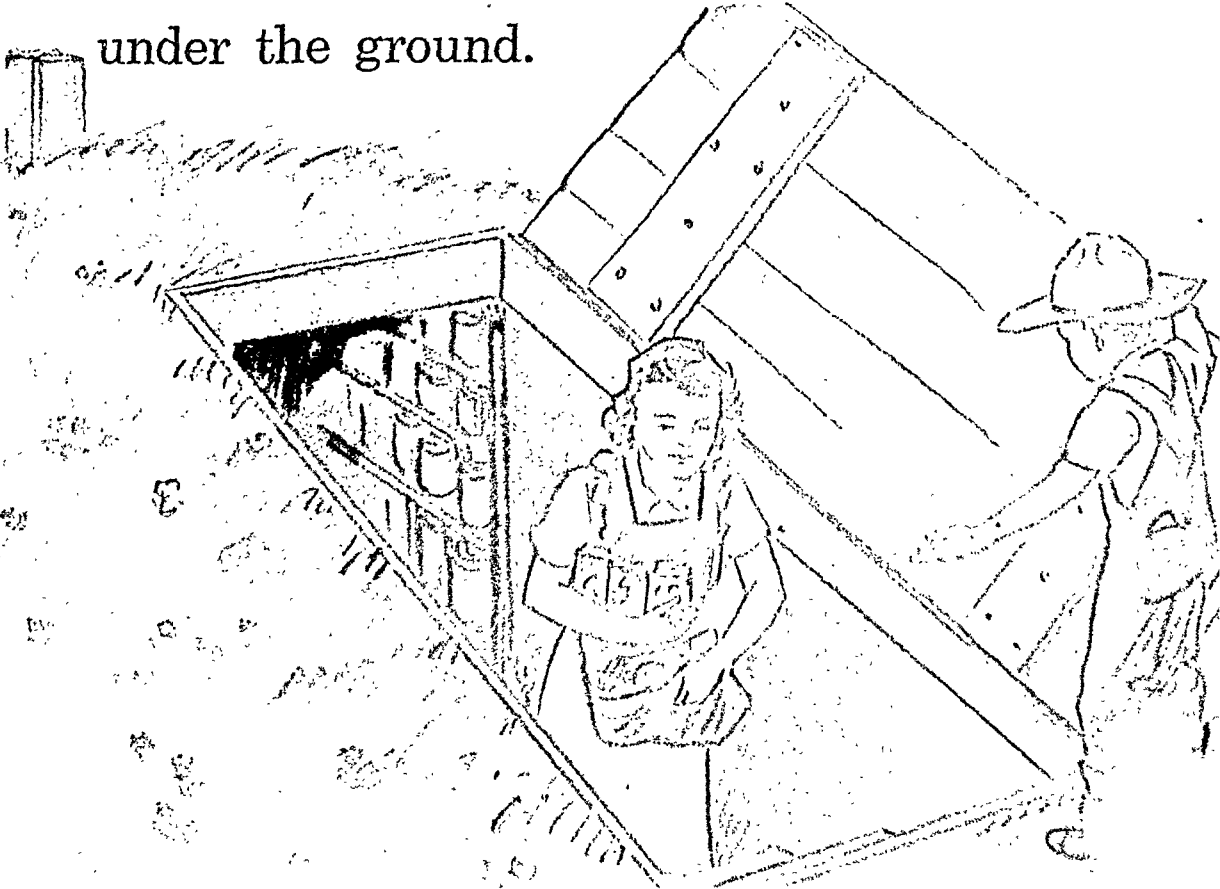
Big cans of milk are sent in refrigerator trucks from the farm to the dairy. Bottles of milk are sent in refrigerator trucks from the dairy to homes and stores.

Refrigerator cars and trucks help us to get fresh food from faraway places.

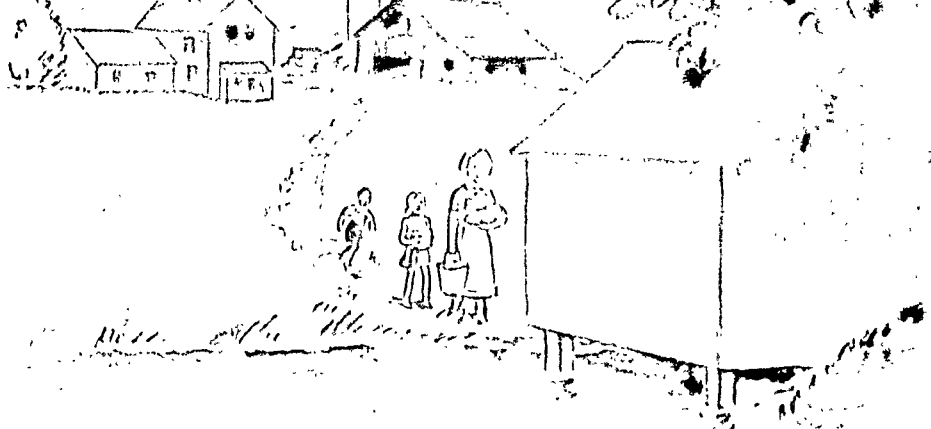
Other Ways of Keeping Food Fresh

Some people do not use iceboxes. They do not use electric refrigerators or gas refrigerators. They have other ways of keeping food cool on hot summer days.

This farm family keeps its food cool under the ground.



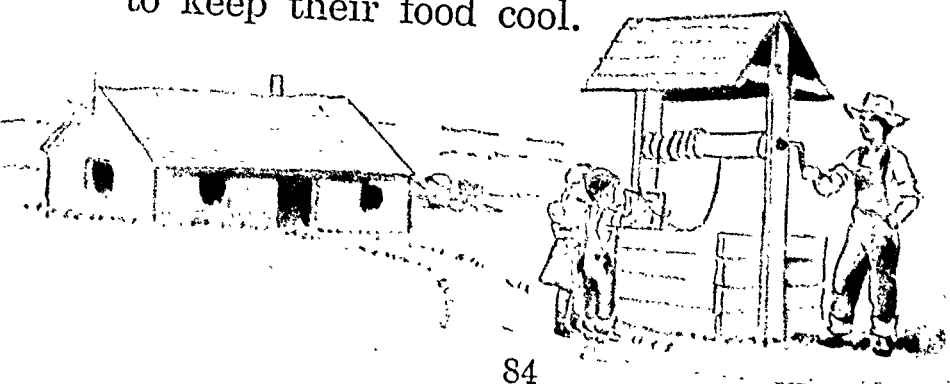
Long ago many farm people used this way of keeping food cool.

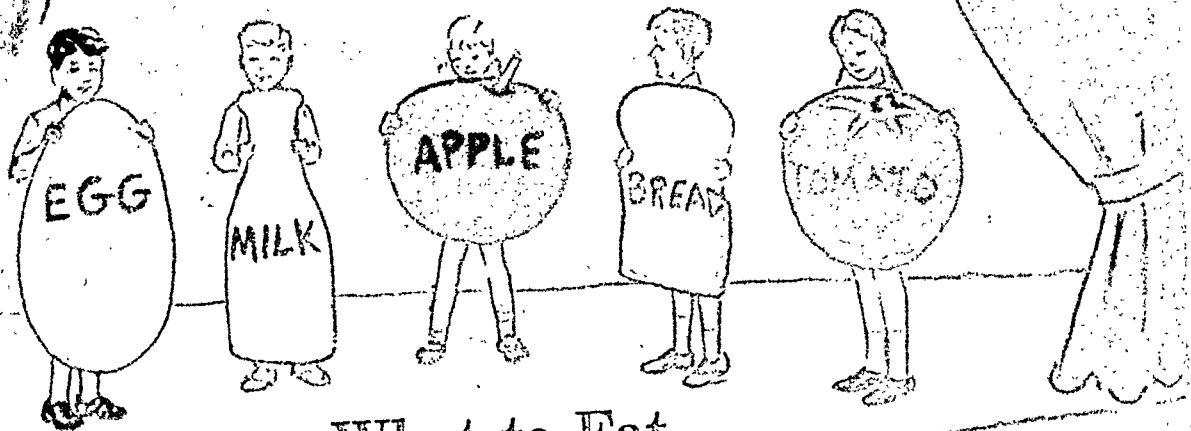


This farm family keeps its food cool in a springhouse. Long ago, many farm people used springhouses to keep their food cool on hot summer days.

A well is very cool inside. These farm people use the well to keep their food cool. The food keeps cool in a pail in the well.

Long ago, many farm people used wells to keep their food cool.





What to Eat

The children at Jane's school gave a health play about their favorite foods. The play was called, "What to Eat." The eggs, milk, fruit, vegetables, and bread talked. This is what they said:

"We are the eggs.

We have no legs,

But we can help you run and play,
Eat us and have more fun today."

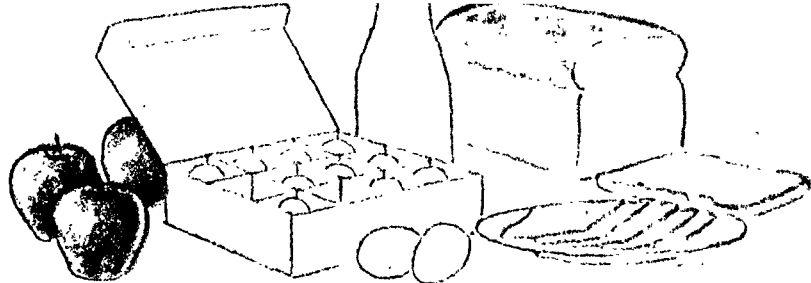
"The Bottle Brothers at the door
Say, 'Drink some milk,

then drink some more.

The milkman leaves us every day,

We bring you health,'

the bottles say."



“Buy your fruit at the grocery store,
Or from the fruit man at the door.

‘Eat an apple every day
To keep you healthy,’ so they say.”

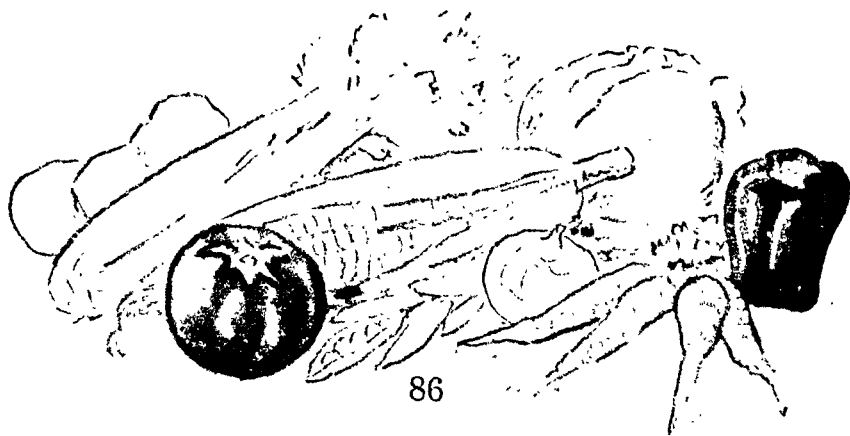
“ ‘Now put something on your bread,
Let’s make a sandwich,’ Mother said.

‘Put in eggs or put in meat,
That’s what healthy children eat.’ ”

“ ‘Eat the vegetables, fresh and green.
Father does, as you have seen.

He is big and strong, you know.

Vegetables make you grow and grow.’ ”



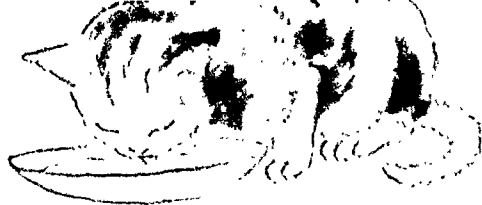


Favorite Foods

One day at school Miss Brown asked,
“Who can make up a riddle about food?”

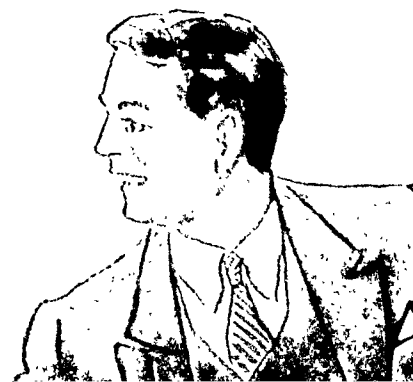
Here are the riddles the children made up:

1. Dorothy said: “My favorite food is a fruit. I have one in my lunch box today. I have one the first thing in the morning. If I tell you its color, you will know what it is. What is my favorite food?”
2. Mary said: “I eat my favorite food in the morning and sometimes for lunch, too. It is white, but at Easter I color it. What is my favorite food?”



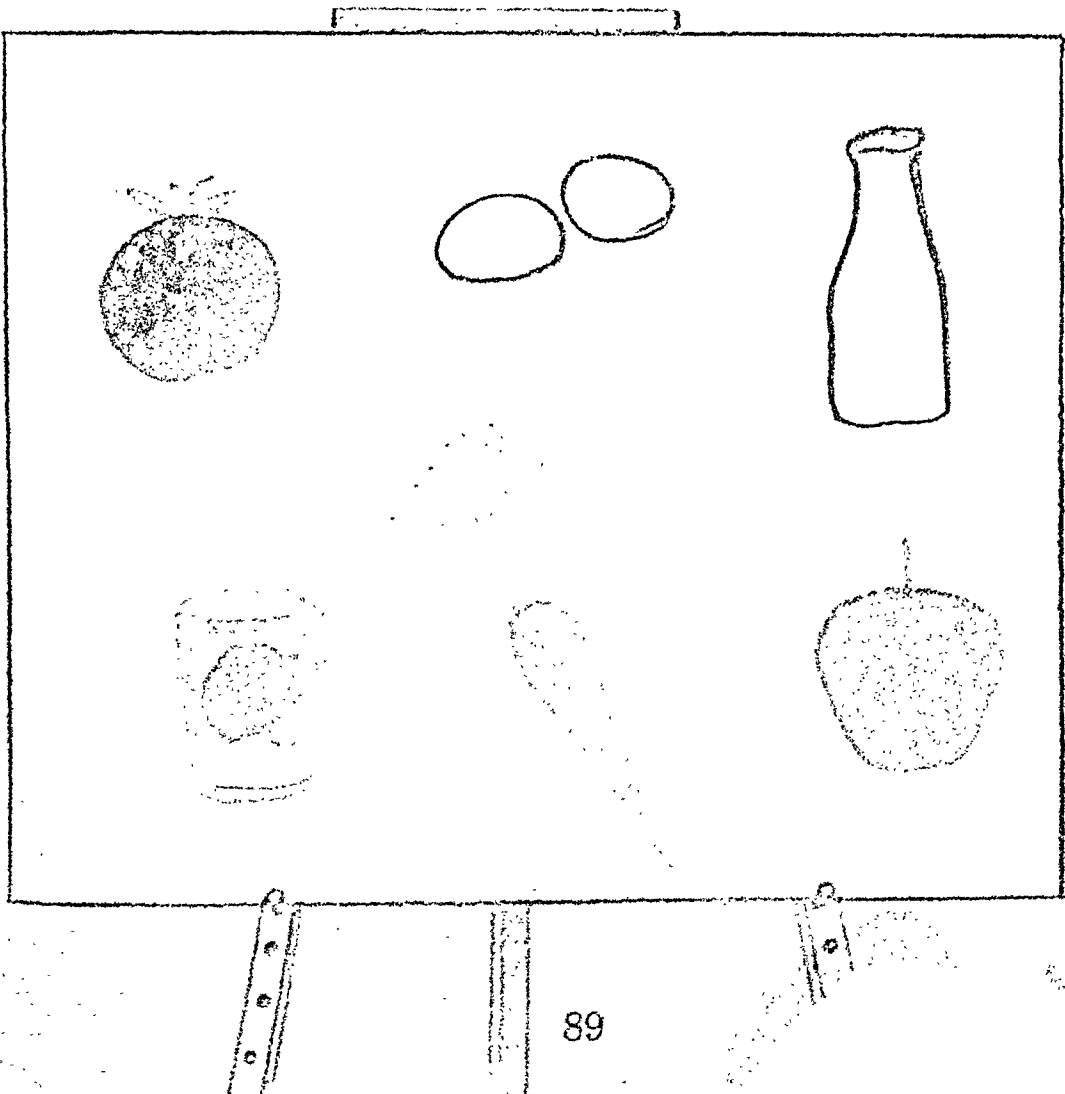
3. Jimmy said: "My favorite food comes from an animal. My mother does not buy it at the store. A man leaves it at the door every day. I like it hot or cold, and I like it with chocolate in it. It helps boys and girls grow big and strong. It is my kitten's favorite food, too. I drink some every day. What is it?"

4. Jack said: "My favorite food is a vegetable. It is green. Sometimes I have soup made of my favorite food. My father says, 'It will make you big and strong.' So I eat two helpings of it every time we have it for dinner. What is it?"



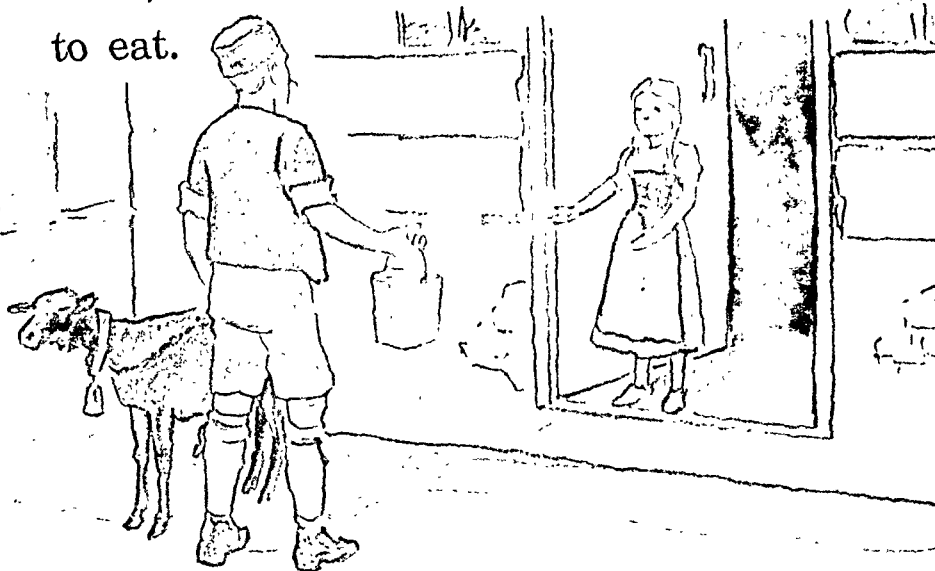
5. Alice said: "My favorite food is a vegetable. On the farm we pull it out of the ground. My rabbit likes it, too. What is it?"

6. Ted said: "My favorite food is a fruit. It grows on a tree. Sometimes it is red. I have one in my lunch box today. I may eat one after school. What is it?"



Other Favorite Foods

We have favorite foods in our land. Our friends in other lands have favorite foods, too. Let's see what they like best to eat.



Goat's Milk

This little girl likes goat's milk. Every morning a man brings a goat to her door. He milks the goat right there at her door and the little girl drinks the goat's milk. Her family all say, "Goat's milk is our favorite food, too."

Fish

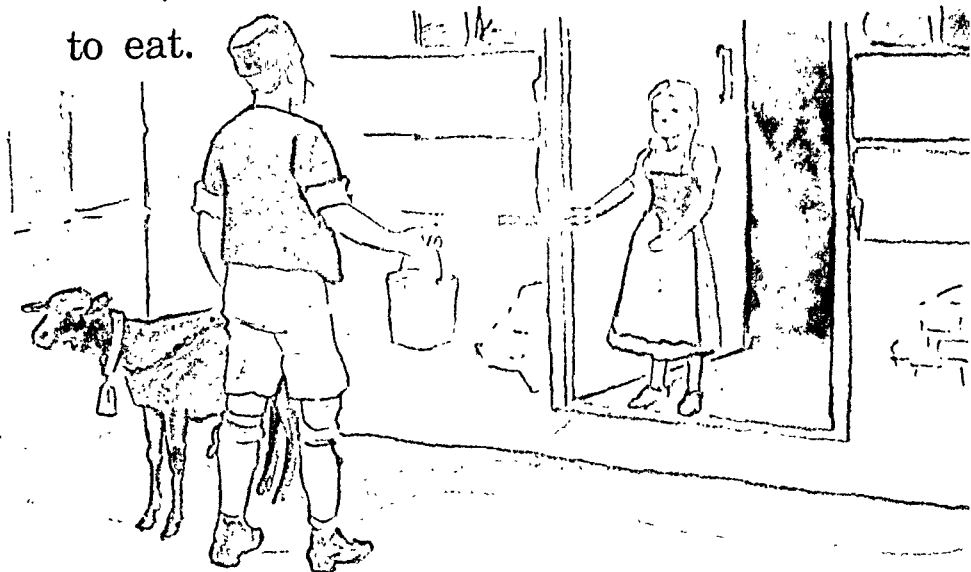
These people like fish best of all. They live in a cold land. When it is very cold, they cut a hole in the ice. Then they fish through the hole.

Sometimes they pull a big fish up through the hole in the ice.



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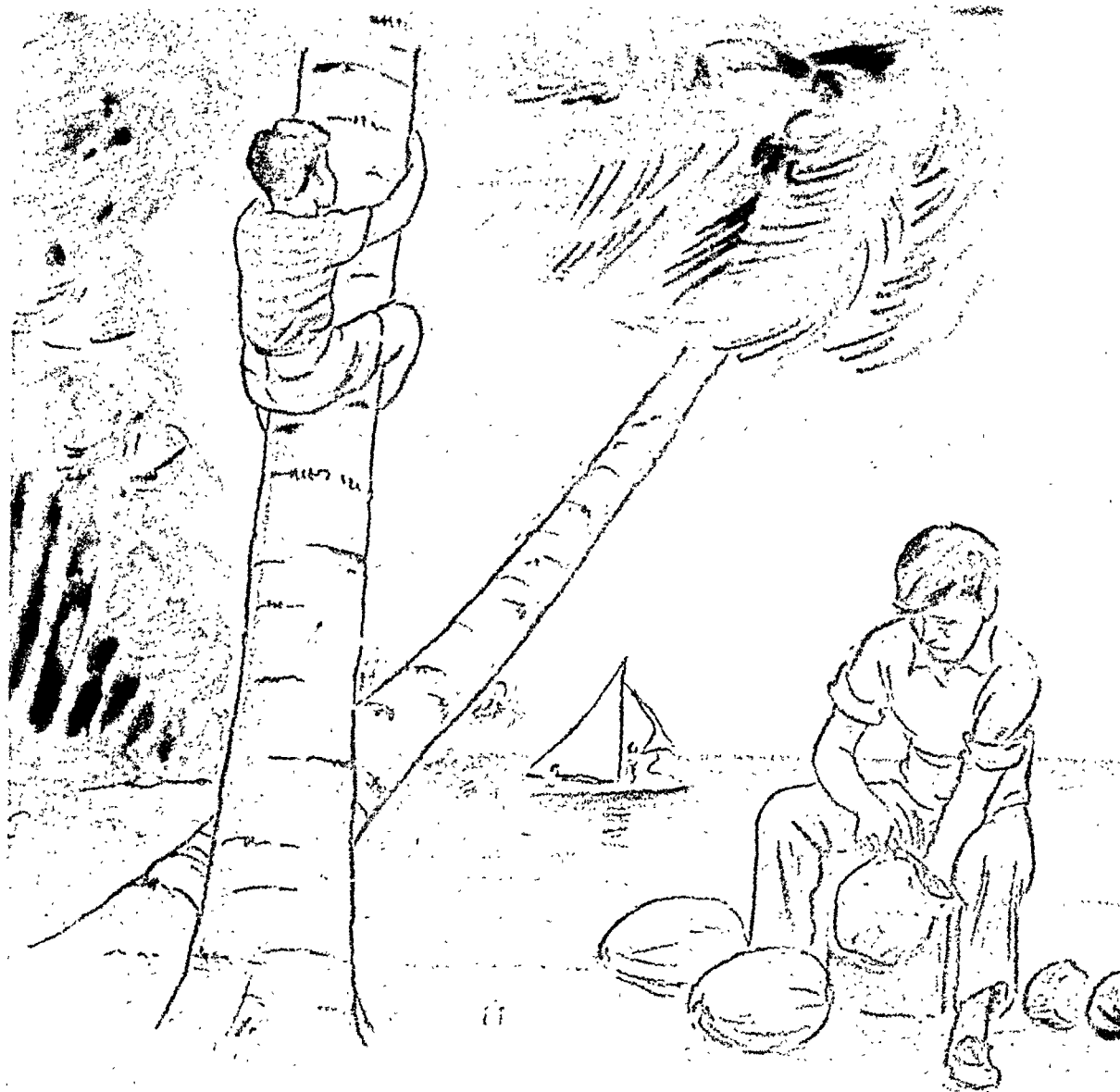
Sometimes they pull a big fish up through the hole in the ice.



Guess This Riddle

This boy and girl live in a faraway land. They are eating their favorite food. Do they eat as you do? They have their favorite food for every meal. Do you know what their favorite food is?





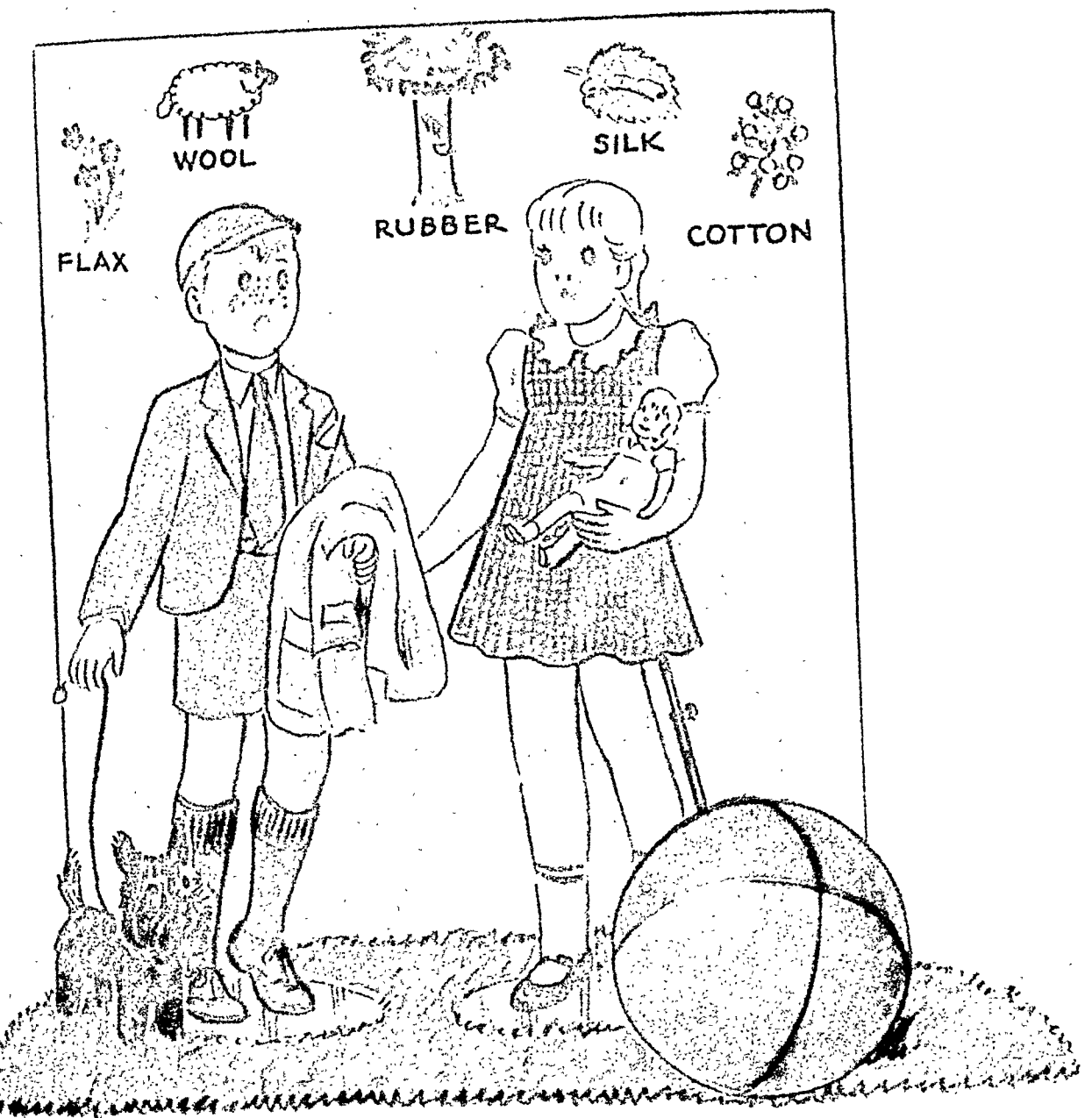
Up a Tree

This boy is going up a tree to get his favorite food. It is white on the inside. There is milk inside the fruit. His father will cut a hole in it. Then the boy will drink the milk through the hole. Do you know what his favorite food is?

Guess This Riddle

This boy is not eating a red ball, but his favorite food is inside this ball. It is hard on the outside and soft on the inside. It is red on the outside, but it is not red on the inside. He sometimes eats it with bread. What is his favorite food?





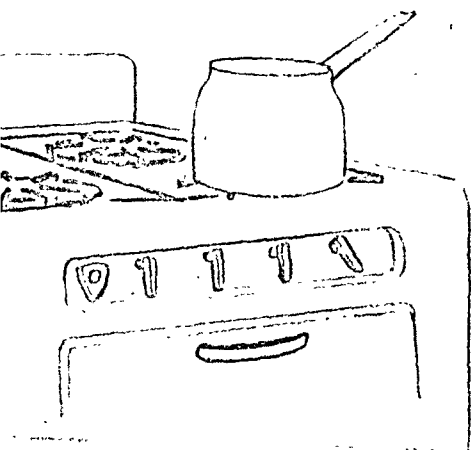
To Wear

Just Before Easter

Peter gave a party on the day before Easter. Jack came to the party. Peter and Jack were going to dye eggs for their Easter baskets. They were going to surprise their mothers and fathers.

Peter said, "Let's play that we are rabbits. We will dye the eggs, and we will put them in the baskets when everyone is asleep."

"All right," said Jack. "You will be Peter Rabbit and I will be Jack Rabbit."



The boys put the eggs in water and boiled them. They wanted hard-boiled eggs for their Easter baskets.

Boiling eggs made the boys think of eating eggs. Jack said, "Let's each eat one of these hard-boiled eggs before we start dyeing them."

"Yes, let's do," said Peter.

Each boy ate an egg. The eggs were just right.



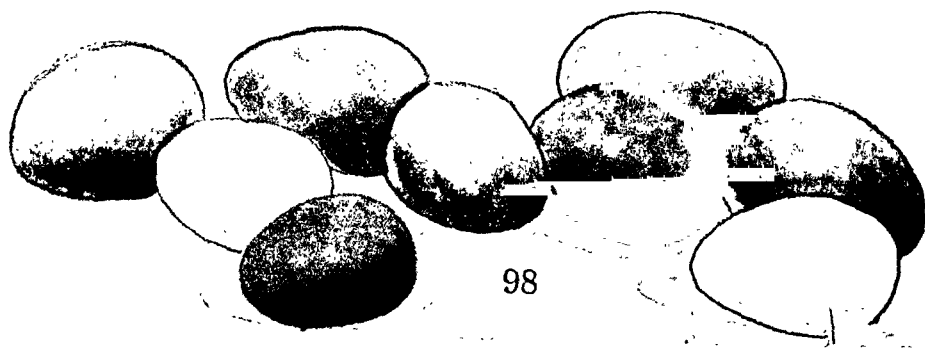


The boys mixed their dyes. They boiled some water and put green dye in it.

The boys put some blue dye in boiling water. They put some yellow dye in boiling water. They put some red dye in boiling water.

At last they were ready to dye the eggs. Peter and Jack put some eggs in the blue dye and some eggs in the green dye. They put some eggs in the yellow dye and some eggs in the red dye.

When the boys took the eggs out of the dyes, the eggs were bright green, blue, yellow, and red. How pretty they looked!



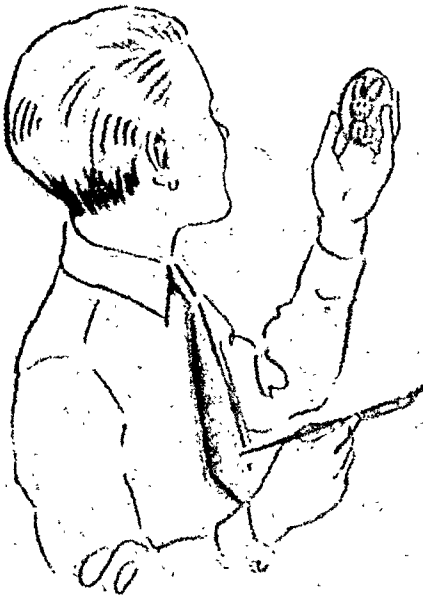
Peter mixed some more bright colors and the boys painted pictures on most of the eggs.

Peter painted a beautiful picture of an Easter basket on an egg. He said, "My mother will like this one."

Peter painted a funny picture of a rabbit on an egg.

"This will make my father laugh," he said.

Jack painted little yellow balls all over a blue egg. He painted little red balls all over a yellow egg.

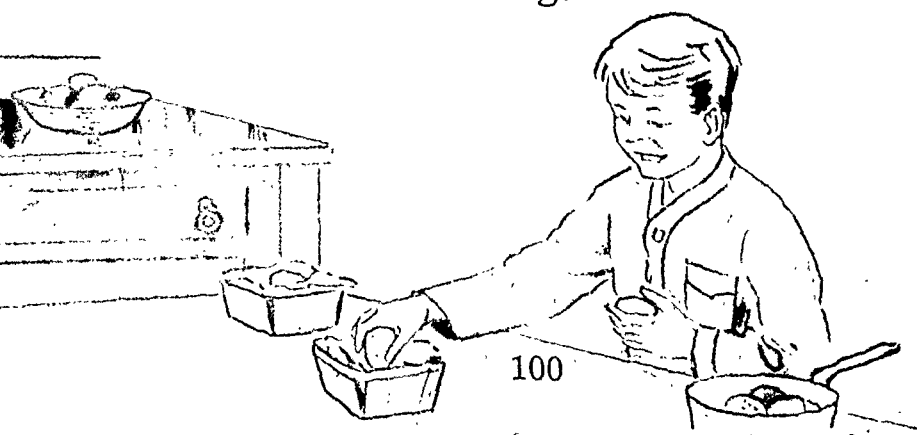




When the boys were through dyeing eggs, Jack took some of the eggs home with him. That night Jack played that he was Jack Rabbit. He got out of bed, and put the eggs in the Easter baskets.

That night Peter played that he was Peter Rabbit. He put colored eggs in the Easter baskets at his home.

Then the boys went back to bed and dreamed how surprised everyone would be on Easter morning.

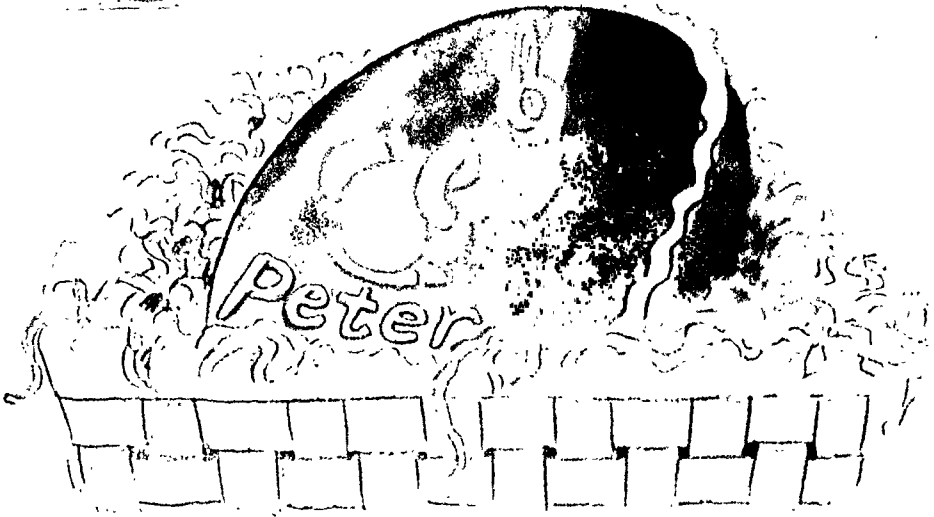


Jack and Peter were right. Everyone was surprised on Easter morning.

“Oh, how beautiful!” said Peter’s mother when she saw the egg with an Easter basket on it.

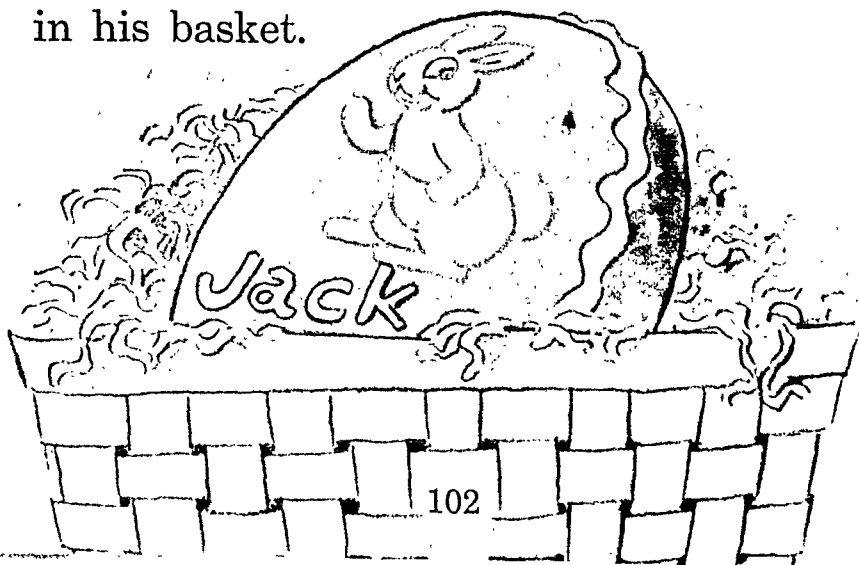
Peter’s father laughed when he saw the funny rabbit on his egg.





Over at Jack's house everyone was surprised, too. His father liked the red and yellow egg. His mother liked the yellow and blue egg.

As Jack and Peter were dreaming, the Easter Rabbit came with a surprise for them, too. Peter found a Peter Rabbit in his basket, and Jack found a Jack Rabbit in his basket.





The Dolls' Easter Dresses

On the day before Easter, Nancy and Dorothy sat and talked about the new dresses they were going to wear on Easter.

Nancy looked at her doll and said, "I wish I had a beautiful new Easter dress for you!"

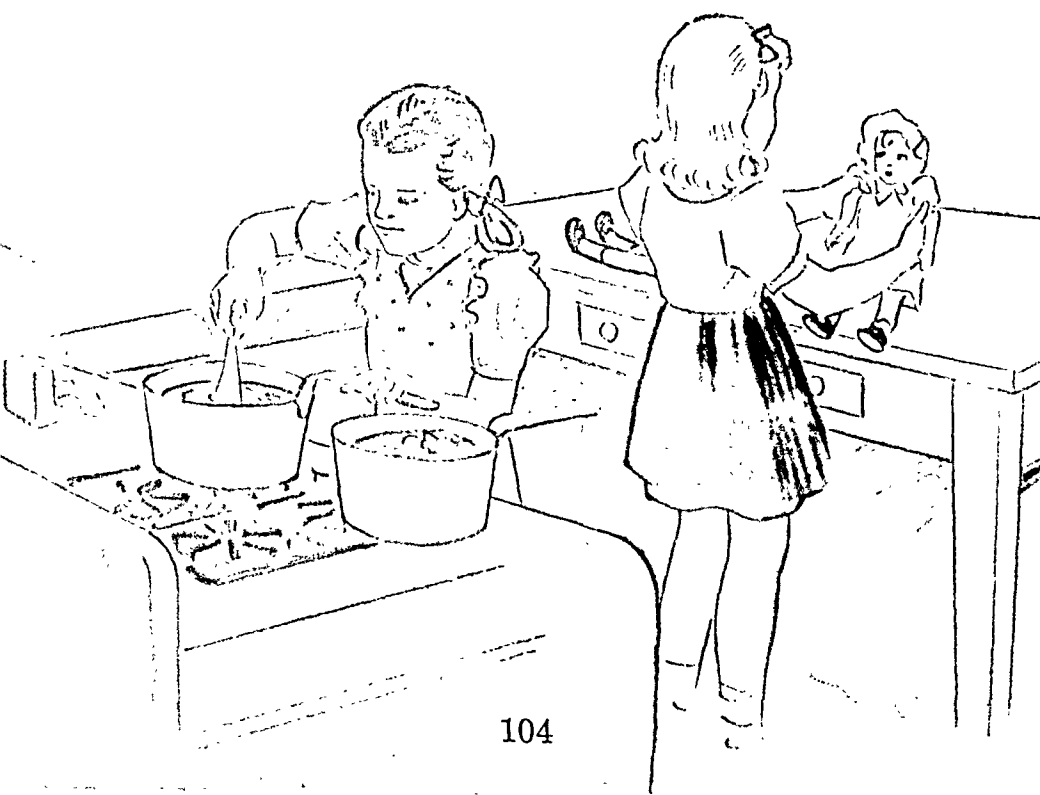
Nancy's doll was a sweet little doll, but she was wearing a faded cotton dress and a faded wool coat.

"My Baby Doll needs a new dress and coat, too," said Dorothy. "Our dolls must not wear faded dresses and coats on Easter."

“Curly Top needs a new dress and coat, too,” said Nancy. “The boys are dyeing eggs for Easter today. Let’s dye our dolls’ clothes. Their clothes are faded. We can make them look as good as new.”

“Good,” said Dorothy. “I have some dyes. Let’s use the pink dye and the blue dye.”

The girls mixed the dyes and got the dolls’ clothes ready.





“Curly Top will look pretty wearing a pink dress,” said Nancy, and she put the faded cotton dress into the pink dye. She put the doll’s faded woolen coat into the dye, too. She let them boil for a short time. Then she took them out and hung them up to dry.

Dorothy said, “I think Baby Doll looks best when she wears blue.” She put Baby Doll’s faded silk dress and faded cotton coat into the blue dye. After they had boiled for a short time, she took them out of the water and hung them up to dry.

Later, Dorothy looked at the dry clothes as they hung on the line.

“How pretty the dolls’ clothes are now,” she said.



But the pink clothes that hung on the line were not all the same pink. The wool was a bright pink, but the cotton was a light pink!

The blue clothes that hung on the line were not all the same blue. The cotton was light blue, but the silk was bright blue.

Dorothy said to her mother, "Why are my doll's clothes not the same blue?"

Nancy said, "My doll's clothes are not all the same pink. Why are they light and bright pink?"

"The dolls' clothes are cotton, silk, and wool," Dorothy's mother said. "Cotton, silk, and wool do not take the dye in the same way. That is why they are not the same color."

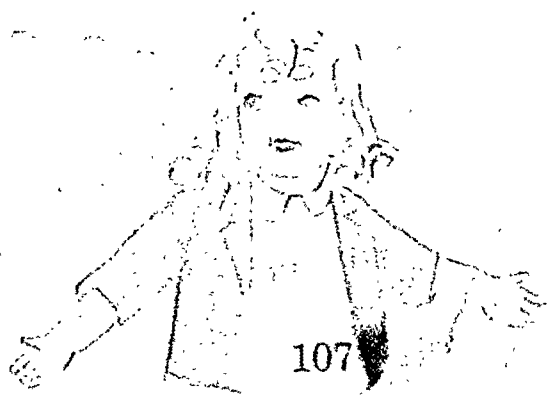
That night Nancy said, "Let's iron our dolls' clothes."

How the girls laughed when they looked at Curly Top's coat! It was no longer the right size. It was too small for Curly Top. She could not wear it.

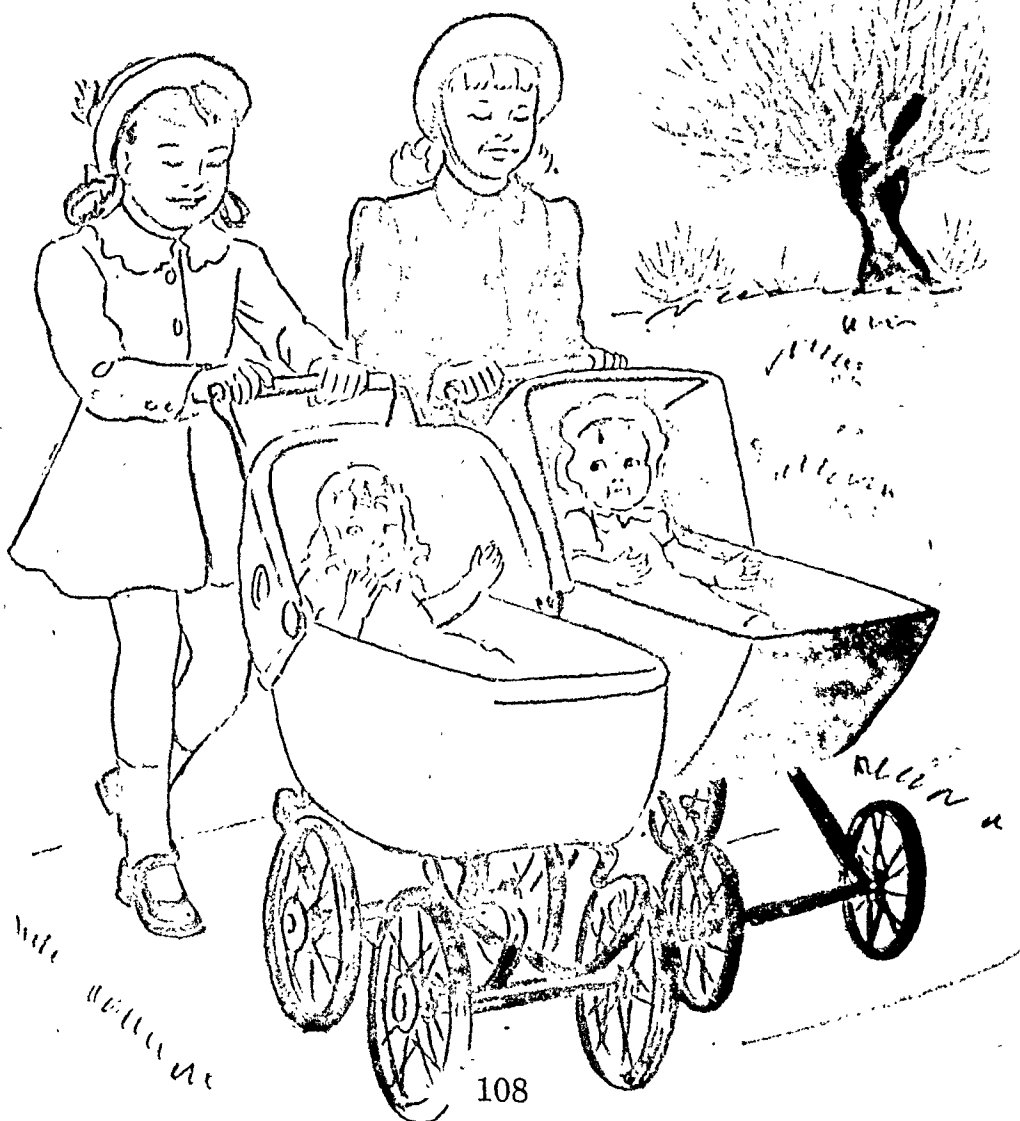
Nancy said, "I know Curly Top is not any bigger. Why does her coat look so small?"

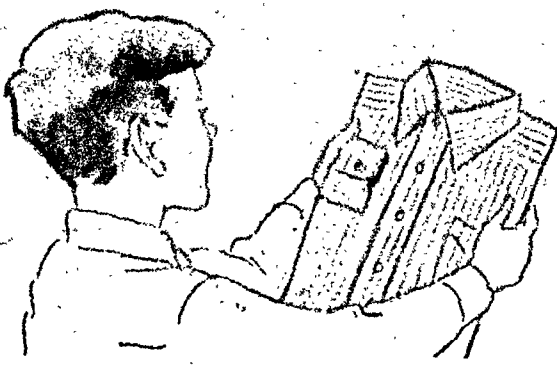
"I will tell you why woolen clothes are very hard to wash or dye," answered Dorothy's mother. "When you put woolen clothes into boiling water, they come out smaller in size.

"They are hard to iron, too. They must not be ironed with a hot iron."



Easter was bright and beautiful, so Nancy and Dorothy took their dolls out for a ride. Curly Top and Baby Doll looked very pretty in their pink and blue dresses.





The Story of a Shirt

One morning Dick came to school wearing a new white shirt. He liked his new white shirt very much.

Ted said, "That's a good-looking shirt. Where did you get it?"

Dick said, "Mother got it at the store. It was a birthday present."

Dick was right. His mother did get his cotton shirt at the store. He could have answered, "My shirt came from a cotton plant."

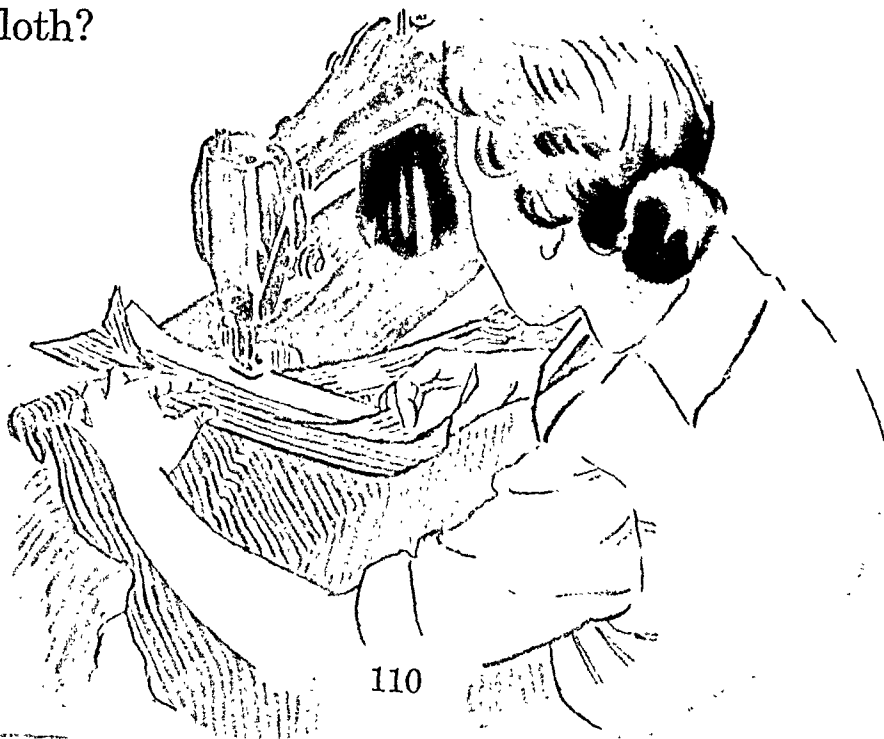
Let's see how Dick's shirt came from a cotton plant.

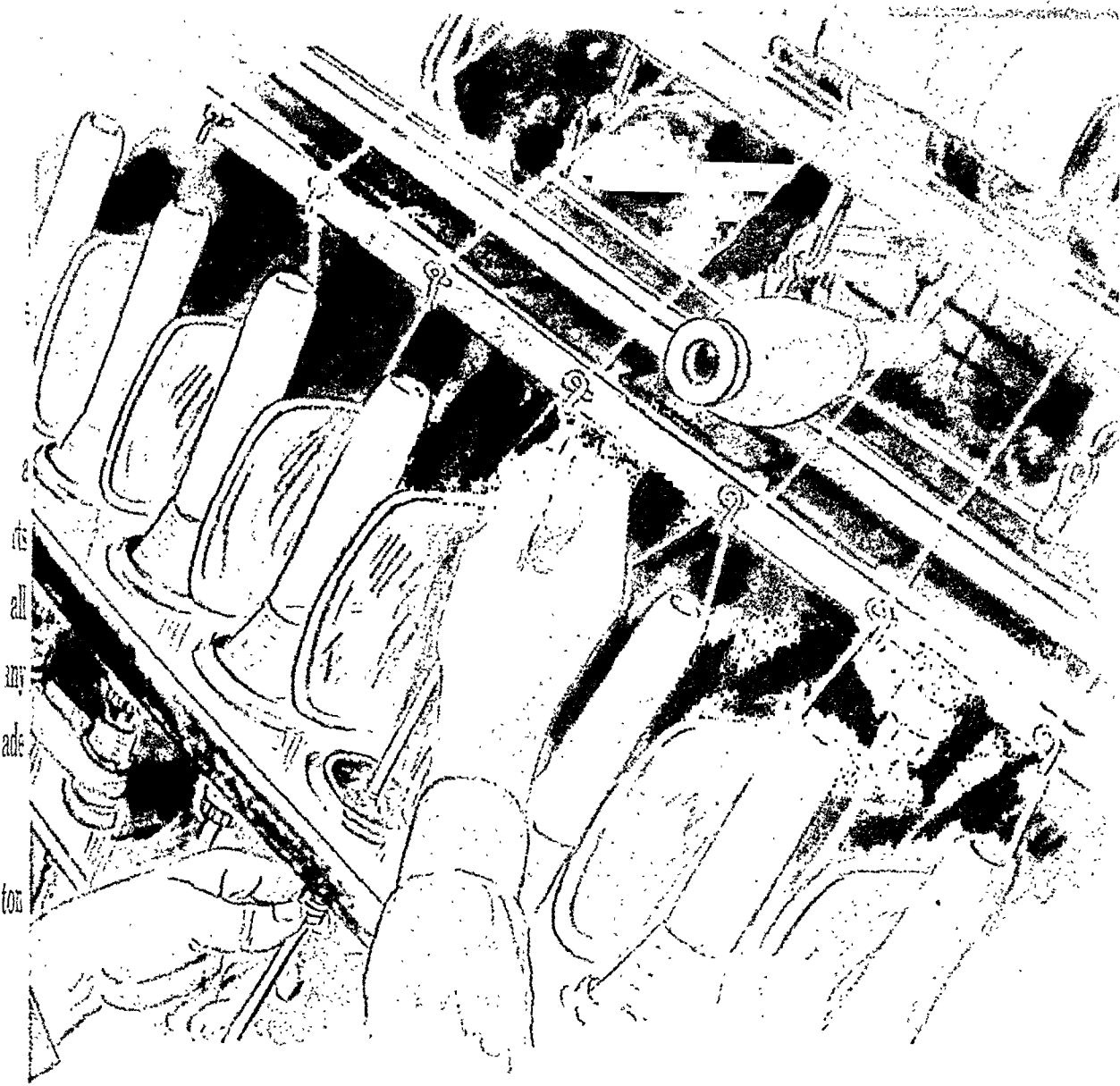


When Dick's mother went to the store to buy Dick's shirt, she saw shirts of all sizes and colors. Where did the store get the shirts?

The store got the shirts from a factory. At the factory, hundreds of shirts can be made in a day. They are not all the same, for they are made in many colors and sizes. Most shirts are made of cotton cloth.

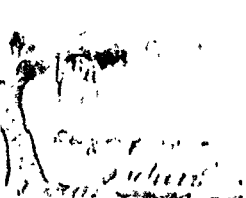
Where did the factory get the cotton cloth?





The factory got the cotton cloth from a cotton mill. At the cotton mill, cotton is made into thread. Cotton thread is then made into cotton cloth. Machines weave the cotton thread into cloth.

Where did the cotton mill get the cotton to weave?



FARM



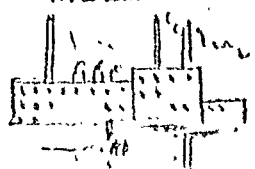
MULE



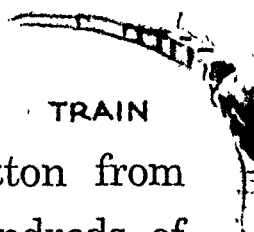
GIN



TRACTOR



MILL

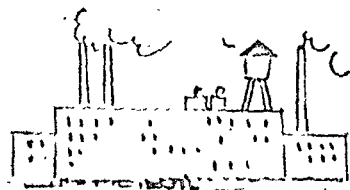


TRAIN

The cotton mill got the cotton from farmers. The farmers grow hundreds of cotton plants on their farms.

So the little cotton plants started the long, long story of Dick's shirt.

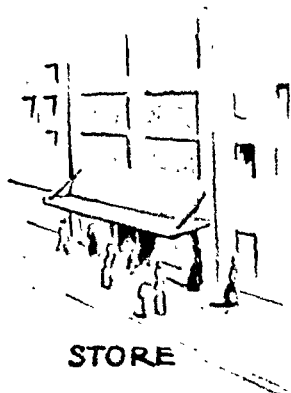
It took many people and many machines to weave and make the cotton into a shirt for Dick. When he said that his mother got his shirt at the store, he was telling just a little of the long story of his shirt.



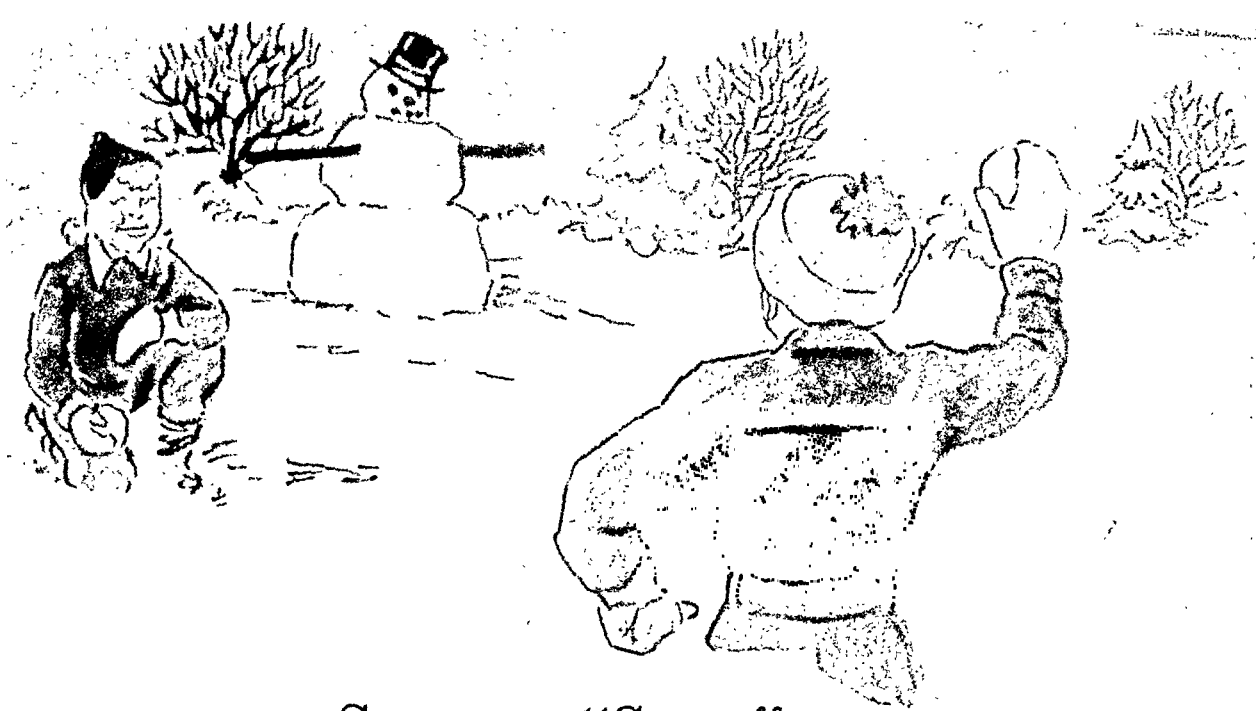
FACTORY



TRUCK



STORE

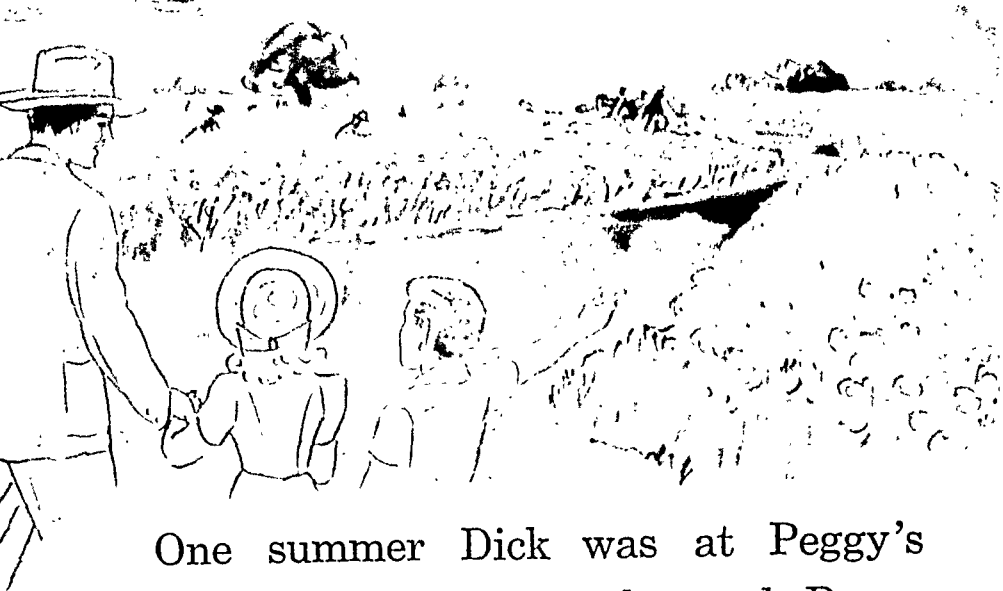


Summer "Snow"

Dick and Peggy lived a long way from each other. It was cold in the winter and cool in the summer where Dick lived. It was warm most of the time where Peggy lived.

One cold winter Peggy was at Dick's house. Peggy had never seen snow. What fun she had with Dick, playing in the snow!

They made snowhouses, and they made snowballs. Peggy said, "I wish I could play in the snow every winter."



One summer Dick was at Peggy's house. One warm day, he and Peggy took a walk down the road with their uncle.

"Oh, look!" called Dick. "Snow! Snow! Is that snow?"

"Where?" asked Peggy.

"Over there near the road," said Dick. "There is enough to make a snowhouse. I thought you said there was no snow here."

Peggy laughed and laughed. Their uncle laughed, too. But Dick did not know why they were laughing.

“Come and play in the snow!” said Peggy.

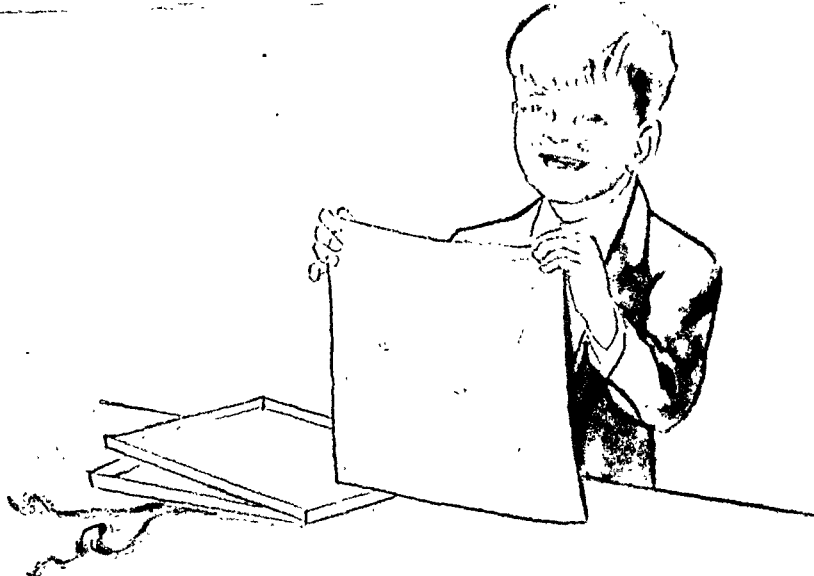
“I will make a snowball,” said Dick.

Dick picked up some “snow.”

“How funny!” said Dick. “This ‘snow’ is not cold.”

“That ‘snow’ is not like your winter snow,” said their uncle. “It is our summer ‘snow.’ It is cotton!”






A Handkerchief for Jerry

On Jerry's birthday, his uncle sent him a handkerchief. It was big and white, and it had a "J" on it.

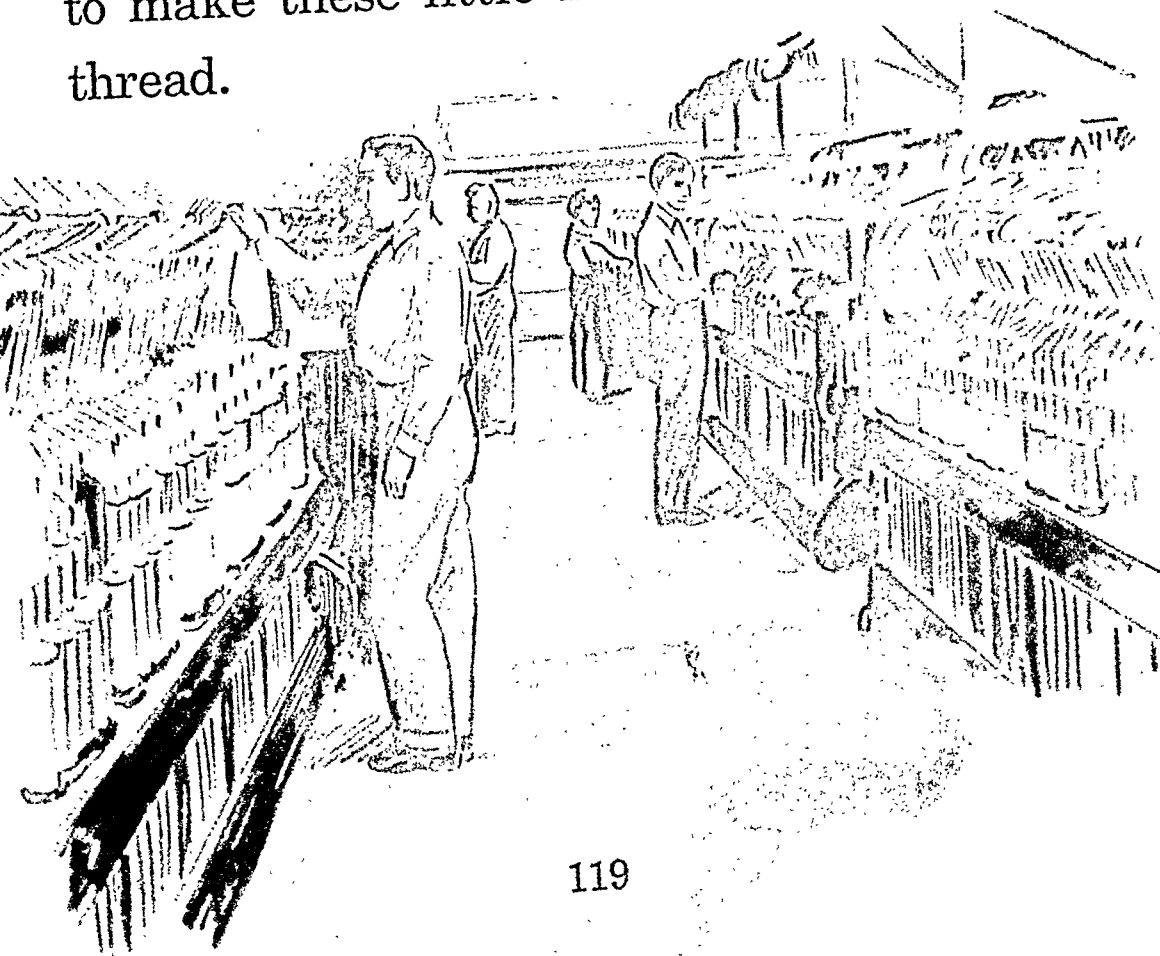
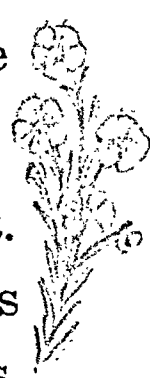
Jerry liked his new handkerchief. He said, "See my handkerchief. It came from my uncle's store."

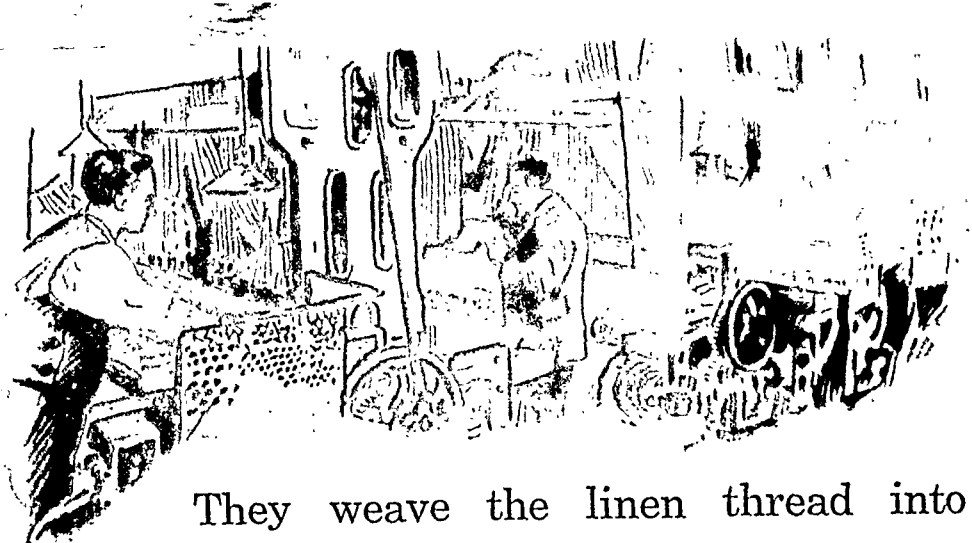
Jerry's handkerchief did come from his uncle's store. If Jerry had told all the story of his handkerchief, he would have said, "It came from a flax plant." Jerry's handkerchief was made of linen, and linen comes from a flax plant.



Flax looks very pretty growing in the field.

The flax plant has little fibers in it. It takes many people and many machines to take the flax fibers out of the plants. It takes many people and many machines to make these little flax fibers into linen thread.





They weave the linen thread into linen cloth. It takes many people and many machines to weave the linen thread into cloth.

It takes many people and many machines to make the linen cloth into linen handkerchiefs.

Trains carry the linen cloth to the factory. At the factory, hundreds of handkerchiefs can be made in a day. Linen handkerchiefs last a long time. They are very soft. Linen is softer each time it is washed and ironed.

Jerry calls his linen handkerchief his "best handkerchief."



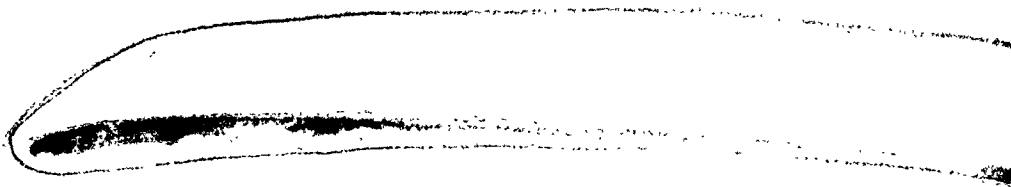
A Tie for Terry

Terry had a new blue silk tie. He liked to wear his new blue silk tie to school. One day Mary said to him, "That's a very pretty tie. Where did you get it?"

Terry said, "We got it at the store."

Terry was right. They got his tie at a store. He would have surprised Mary if he had said, "My new tie came from silkworms."

Let's see how Terry's tie came from silkworms.

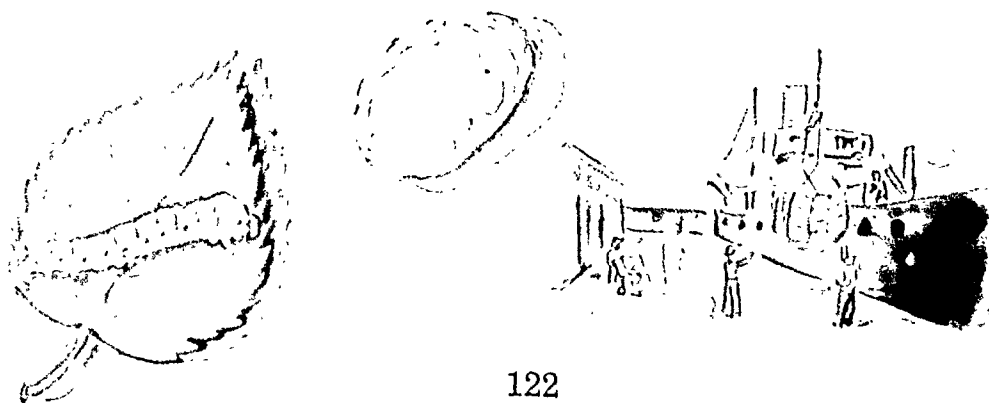


We know that he went to the store to buy his tie. At the store he saw many ties. Where did the store get the ties?

The store got the ties from the factory. At the factory, hundreds of ties can be made in a day. Many men and many machines make ties out of silk cloth. Where did the factory get the silk cloth?

The silk cloth came from the silk mills where raw silk is made into cloth. Many machines are used to make raw silk into silk cloth.

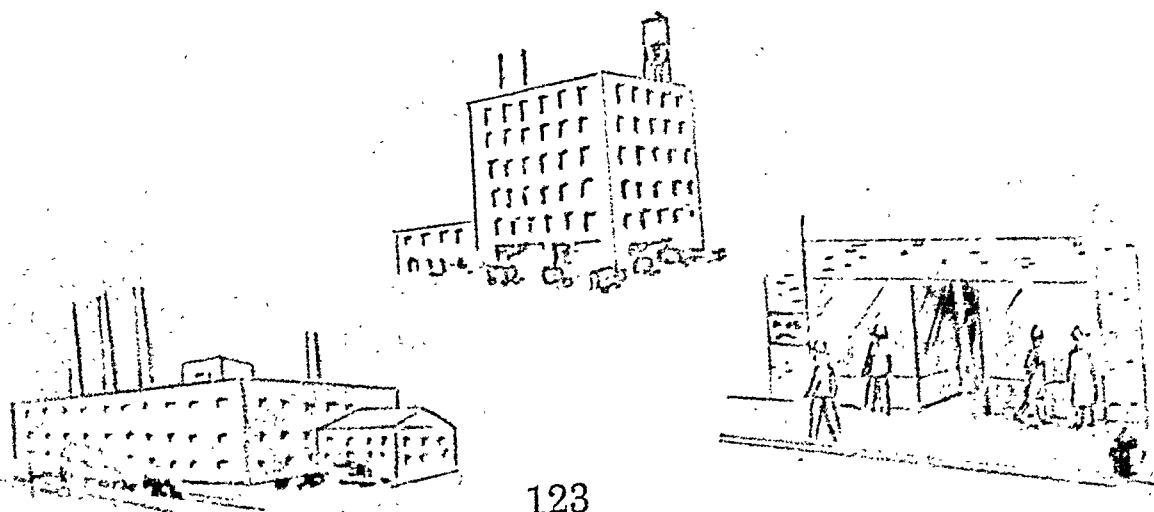
Where did the raw silk come from?



The raw silk came from a faraway land. At first the raw silk was in cocoons. The raw silk was made from the fine silk fibers of the cocoons. Where did the cocoons come from?

The cocoons were made by silkworms. Now do you see how Terry got his tie from the silkworm?

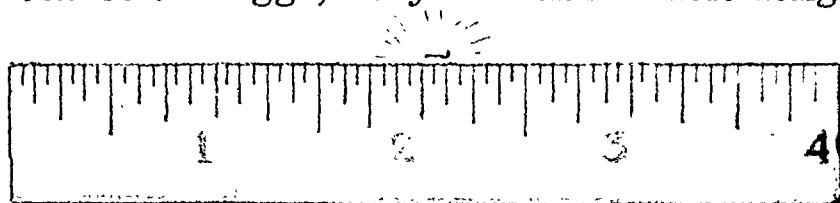
The story of the tie is a long one. It takes many people and many machines to make the fine raw silk fibers into a silk tie for Terry.



Silk from Silkworms

The silk moth lays a great many eggs. The moth eggs are very, very small.

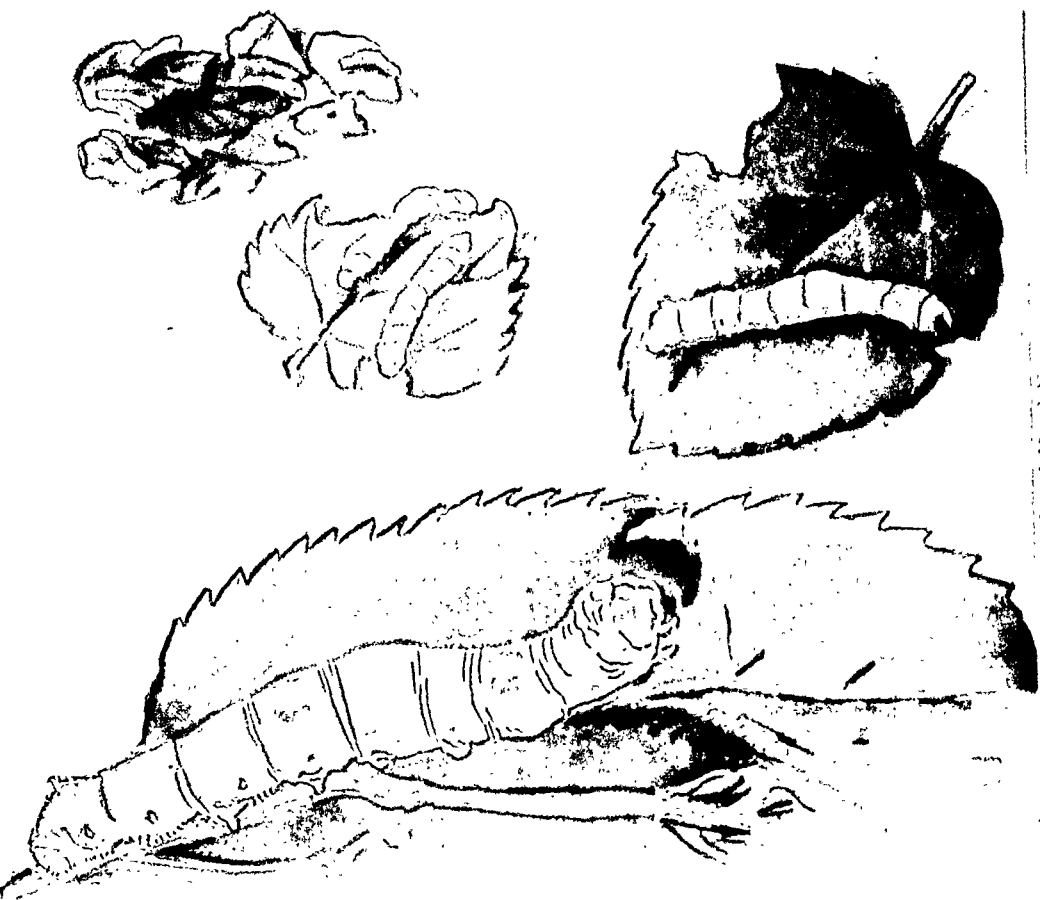
Little silkworms come out of these very small moth eggs. When they first come out of the eggs, they are about this long:





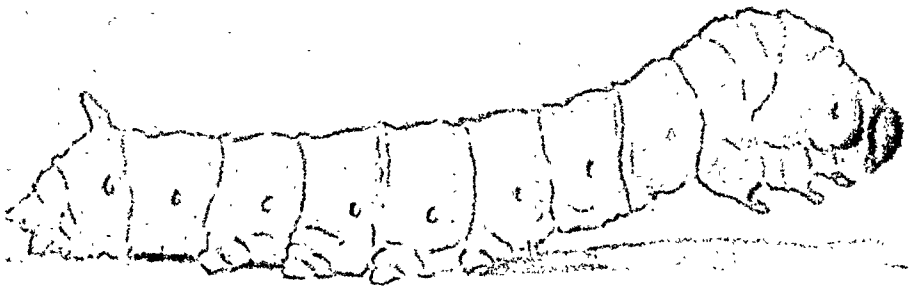
If a silkworm could tell us what it likes best to eat, it would say, "Not ice cream, not candy, but mulberry leaves."

If a silkworm could tell us how it likes to eat its mulberry leaves, it would say, "Not cooked like spinach, not in a green salad, just fresh mulberry leaves."



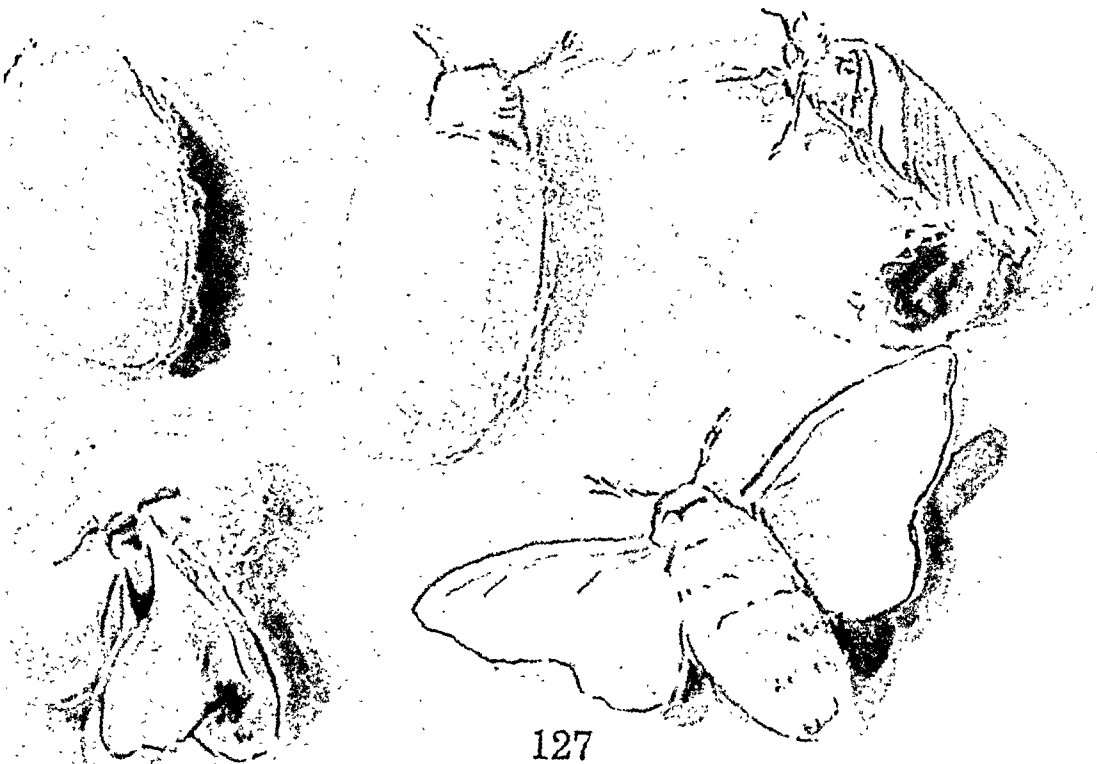
When the silkworm is a baby, it likes the mulberry leaves in little pieces. When it is older, it eats bigger pieces of mulberry leaves. When it is a big silkworm, it eats the big mulberry leaves.

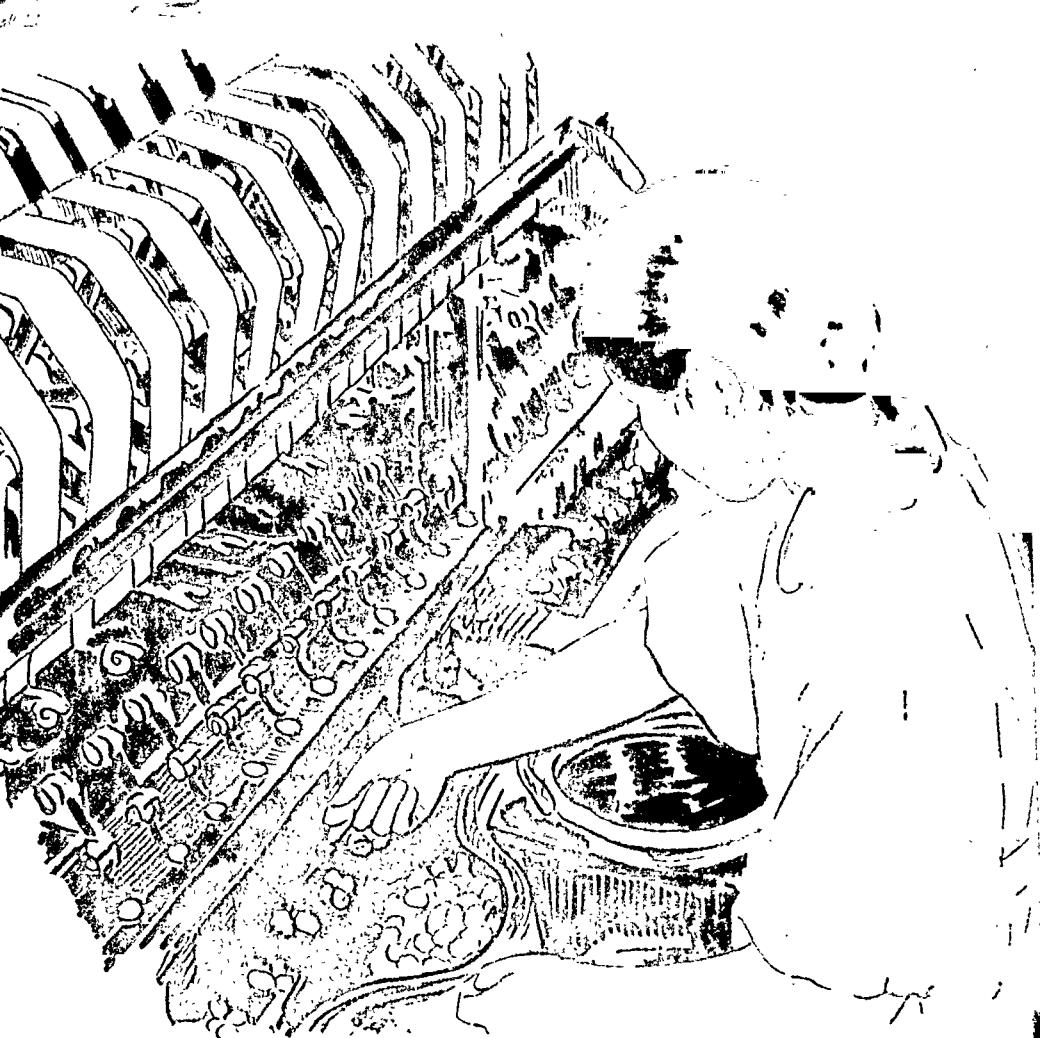
The silkworm is always eating. It eats mulberry leaves many times a day. It grows bigger and bigger.



When the silkworm is this long. it starts to spin its cocoon. It spins a fine silk fiber. It spins its cocoon in three days.

The silkworm is not seen again because it lives and grows inside the cocoon. When it comes out of the cocoon, it is not a silkworm. It is a moth. The moth is cream-colored.





From the cocoon we get the soft, fine, silk fibers. Machines spin fine fibers into silk thread. Machines weave the silk thread into silk cloth.

This is the story of how we get silk from the silkworm.

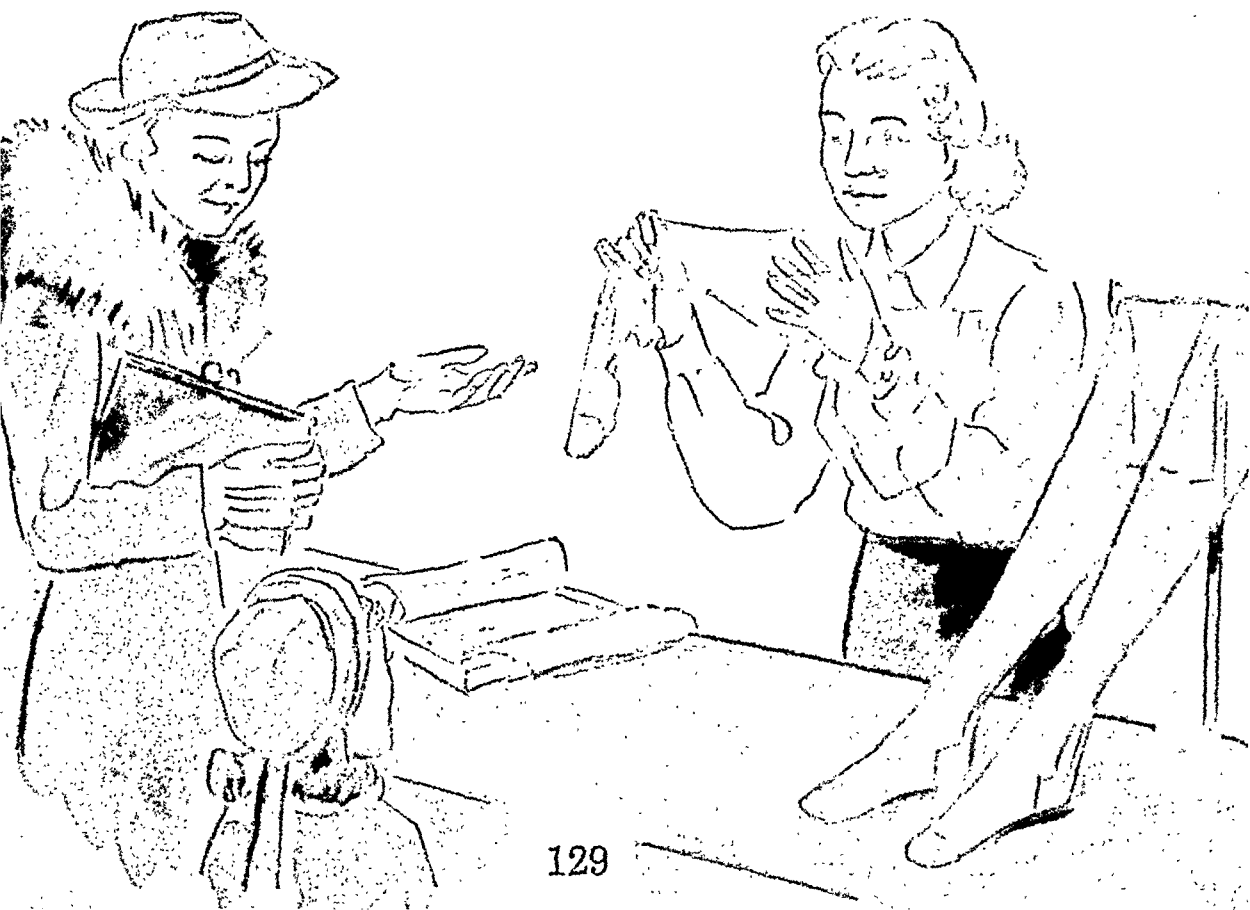
“Silk” from Coal, Water, and Air

One day Alice and her mother went to the store to buy some silk stockings.

“What pretty silk stockings!” said Mother to the girl who was helping her.

“They are pretty!” said the girl, “but they are not silk. They are nylon.”

“Not silk!” said Mother. “I am surprised. They look like the best of silk. How fine and soft they are!”



The girl said, "You will be more surprised to know that these fine stockings are made of coal, water, and air. The coal, water, and air went through many changes before they became nylon."

The girl told Mother more about nylon. "Many machines are used to make nylon stockings out of coal, water, and air," she said. "Here are some pictures that show how nylon stockings are made."



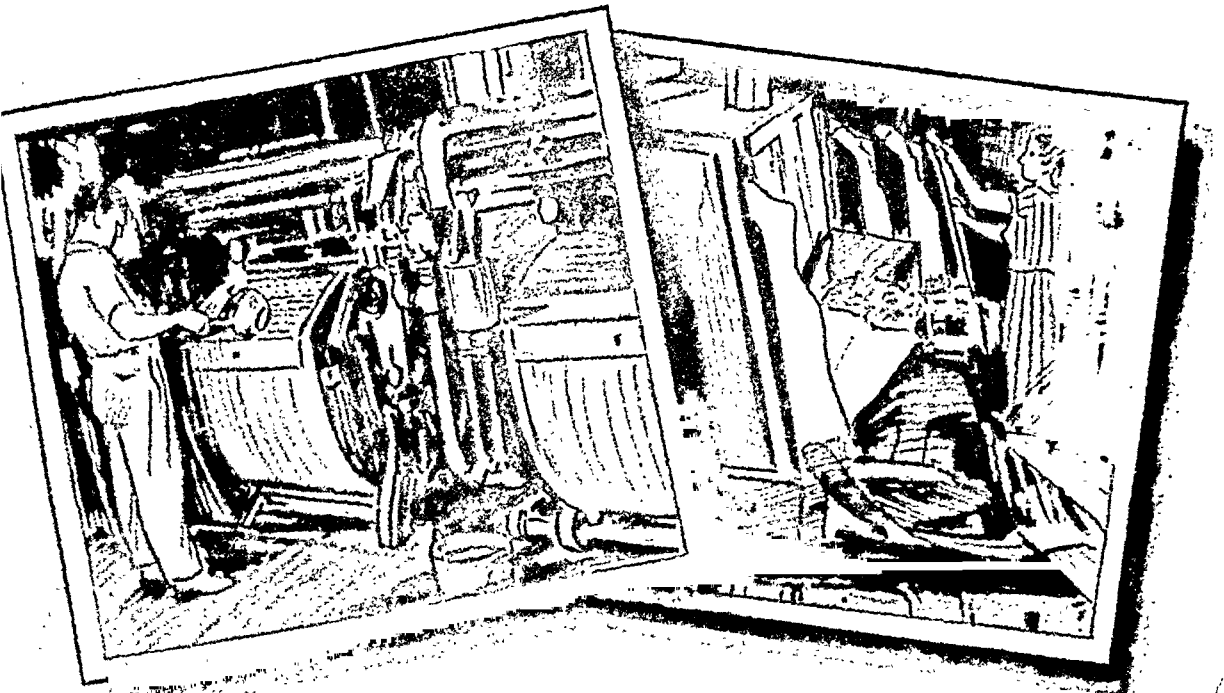
"These are good pictures," said Alice.
"May I take them home?"

"Yes, you may take them home," said the girl who was helping Mother.

Mother said to the girl, "I want some nylon stockings. Have you size 9?"

Mother put on her new nylon stockings when she got home.

"I like nylon stockings," she said.
"They are so soft and fine. Who could guess that they were made of coal, water, and air!"



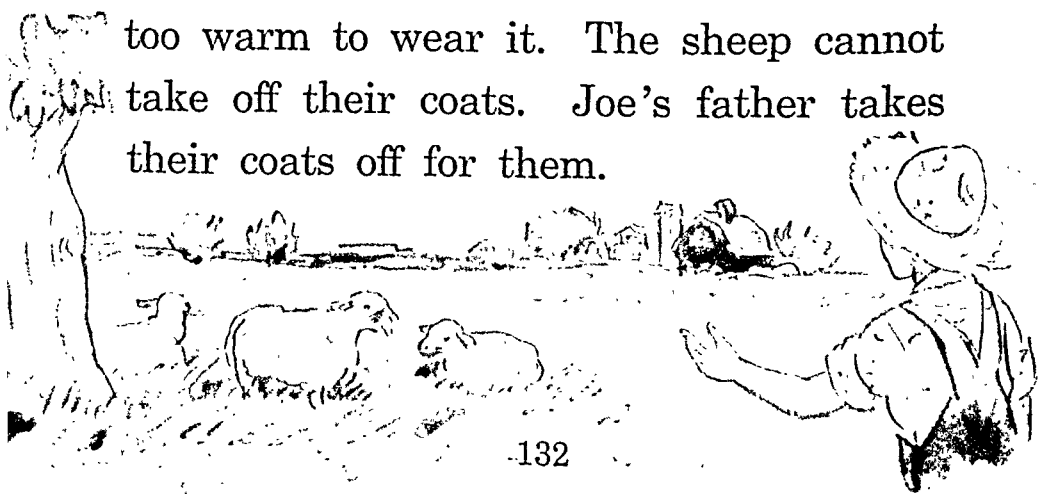


A Coat for Joe

Joe needs a heavy woolen coat to keep him warm in the wintertime. He does not need a heavy coat to keep him warm in the summertime.

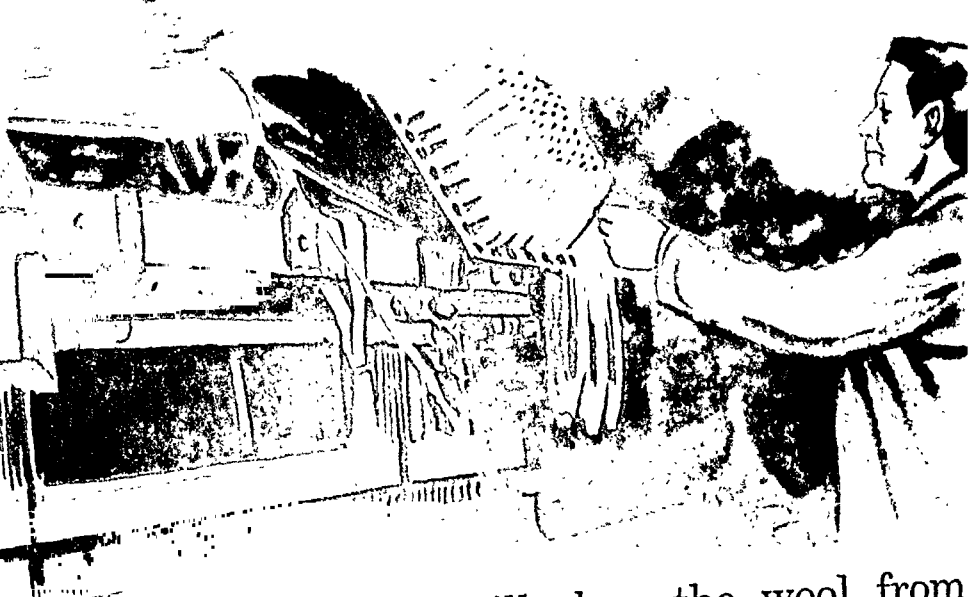
The sheep on Joe's farm need heavy woolen coats to keep them warm in the wintertime. The sheep do not need heavy coats in the summertime.

Joe takes off his coat when it gets too warm to wear it. The sheep cannot take off their coats. Joe's father takes their coats off for them.



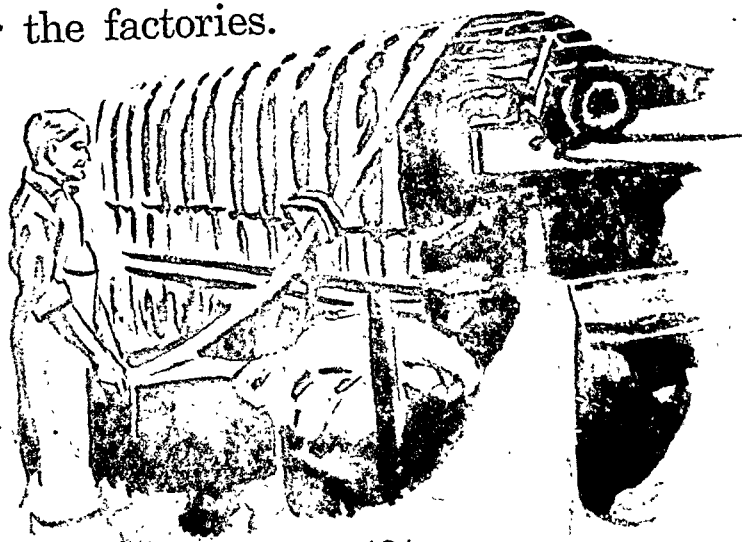


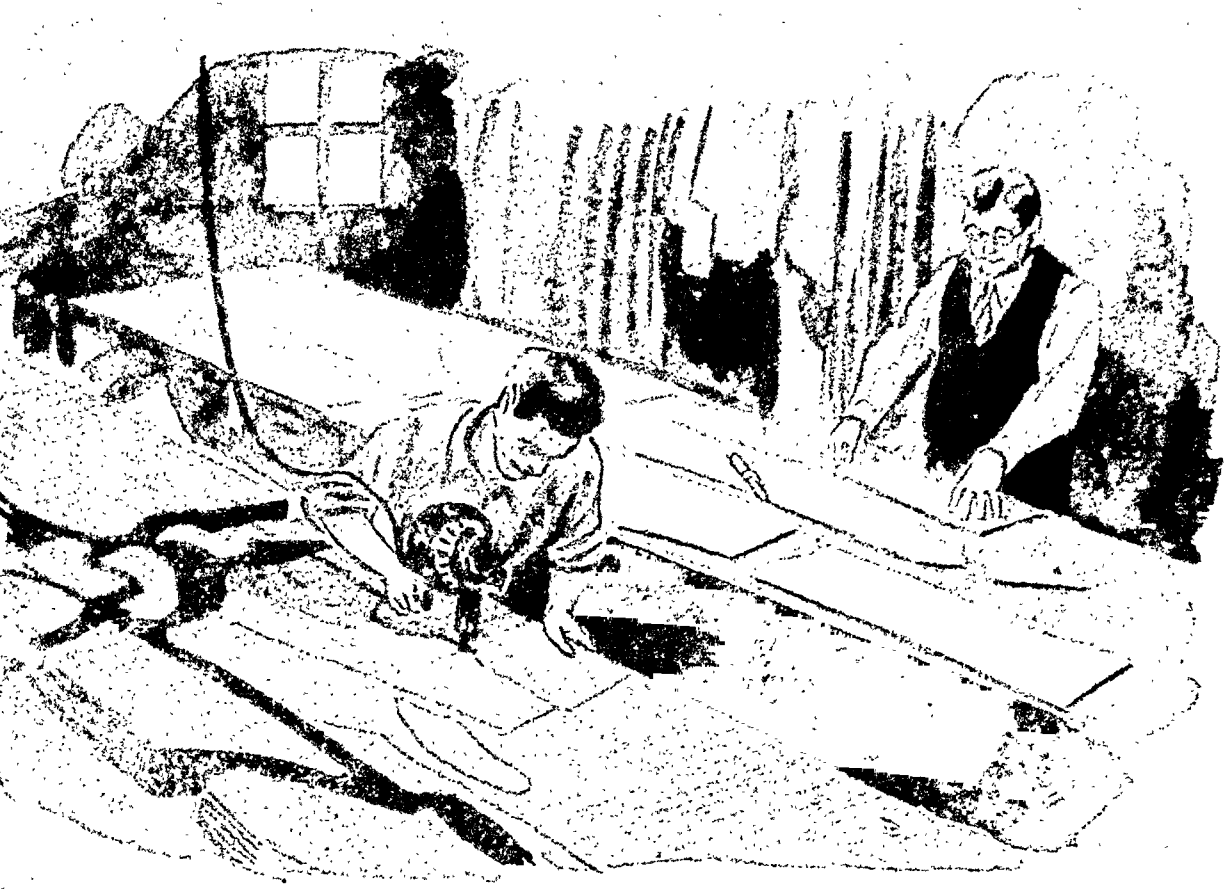
When the warm days come, Joe's father cuts off the sheep's wool. He puts the sheep's wool in big bags. Then it is ready for the woolen mills.



The woolen mills buy the wool from the farmers. At the woolen mills, many, many machines spin wool into yarn, and many machines weave the yarn into woolen cloth.

The yarn and the cloth are dyed many pretty colors. At last the cloth is ready for the factories.

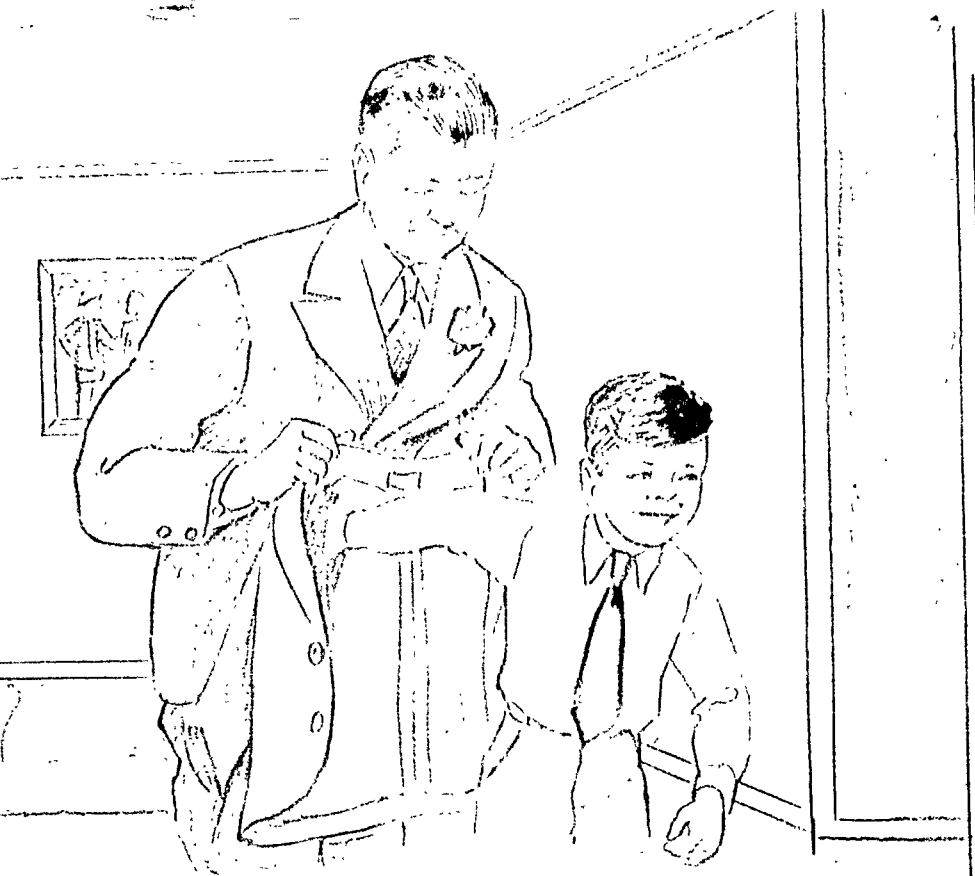




The factories buy the woolen cloth from the woolen mills. At the factories, machines make the cloth into coats, suits, and dresses of all colors and sizes.

The factories make hundreds of woolen coats, suits, and dresses. They make them for big people and for little people.

Trains carry the woolen clothes from the factories to the stores.



The stores buy the woolen clothes from the factories. When the cold winds start to blow, people go to the stores to buy their woolen clothes.

So you see it takes many people and many machines to make the sheep's coat into yarn and cloth. It takes many people and many machines to make a coat for Joe.

Homemade Clothes

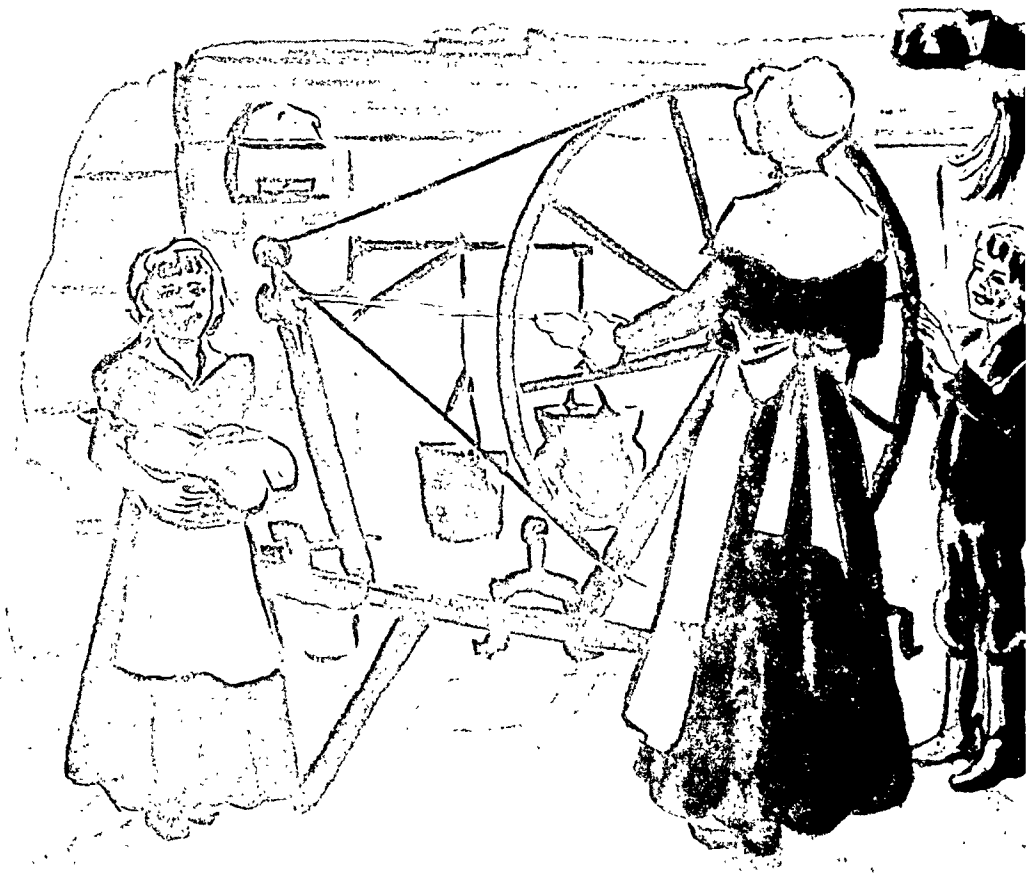
These children of long ago needed heavy coats to keep them warm, just as you do when the winter winds blow. They did not buy their coats at a store. All their clothes were made at home.

Their father got the wool from the sheep.



A mill did not spin the yarn. A mill did not weave the cloth. There were no mills nearby to spin and weave cloth.

These children helped their mother do the work. They all worked hard. They helped spin the wool into yarn. They helped weave the yarn into cloth.





When the cloth was made, there was more work to do. Mother had to work hard to make the cloth into coats, suits, and dresses.

The family did all this work at home because there were no factories.

The children of long ago liked to hear the winter winds blow. They liked their warm homemade clothes. They had worked hard to help make them.

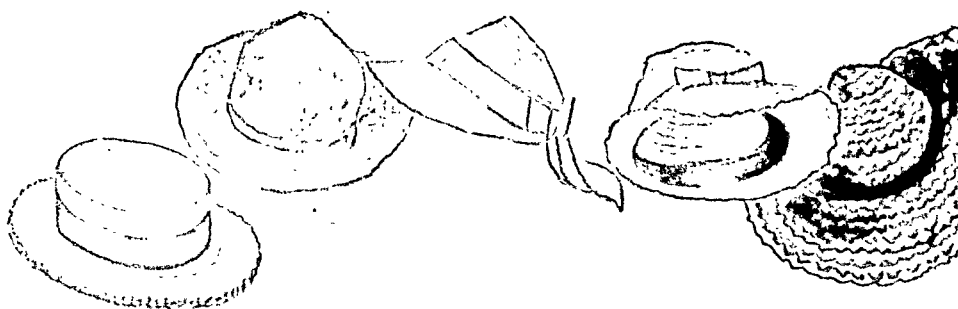


On Your Head

Alice and Lee wear felt hats in the wintertime to keep their heads warm. They wear straw hats in the summertime to keep their heads cool.

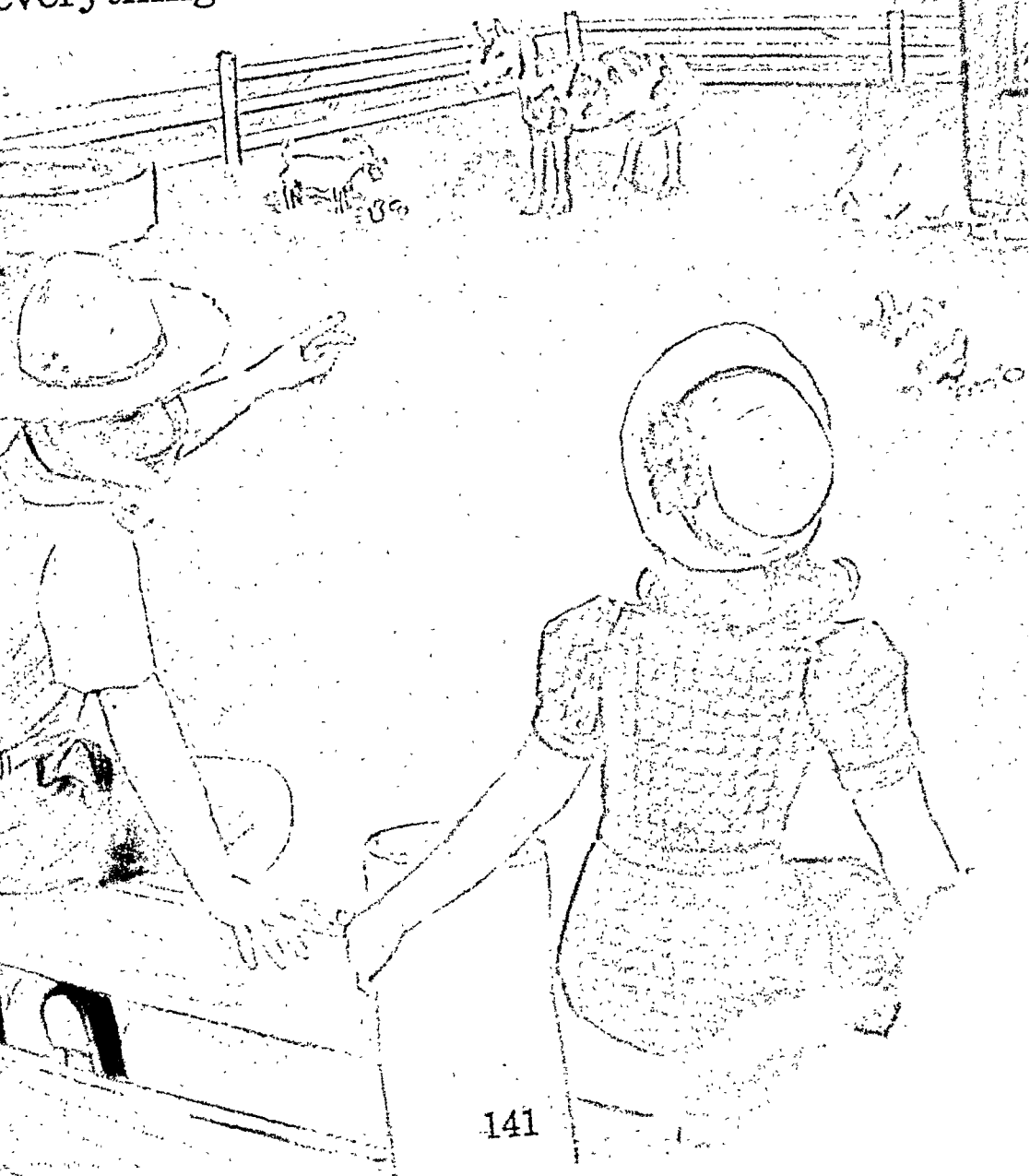
Most winter hats are made of felt. Felt hats are made in factories. Felt hats are made from wool fibers. Felt is strong and warm.

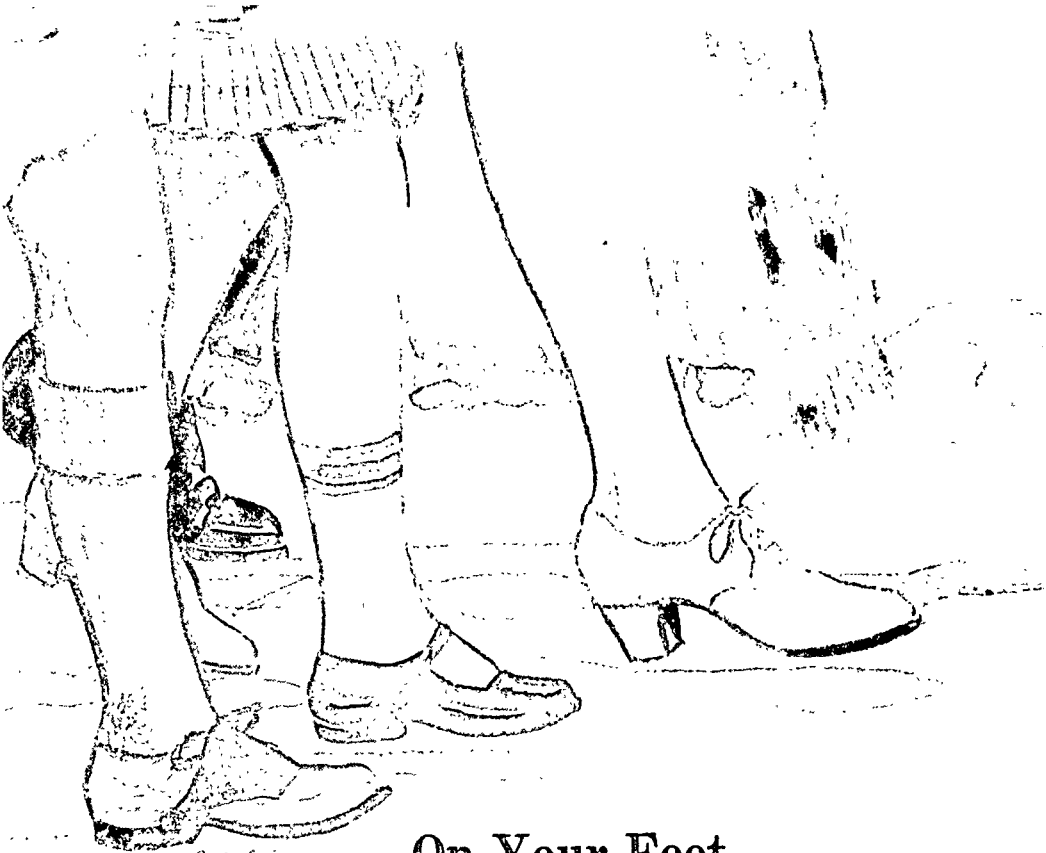
Most summer hats are made of straw. Most straw hats are made in factories. Many machines weave the straw into hats. Straw hats are light and cool.



Alice said to her brother, "Never let
horse get your straw hat. Horses like
to eat straw. It would be 'Good-by, hat.'"

Lee laughed and said, "Never let a
goat get your felt hat. Goats like to eat
everything. It would be 'Good-by, hat.'"





On Your Feet

Lee went walking in his little brown shoes. Sister Alice went walking in her little red shoes. Lee's mother went walking in her pretty white shoes. Lee's father went walking in his big black shoes.

Who made their shoes? Mother did not make them. Father did not make them. The man in the shoe store did not make them. Who made their shoes?



Their shoes were made in a shoe factory. Many people and many machines made their shoes. At the factory, hundreds of shoes can be made in a day.

Machines cut the leather to make shoes of all sizes: big shoes and little shoes, shoes for mother and shoes for father, shoes for boys and shoes for girls.

Machines dye the leather to make shoes of all colors. Machines make the leather into shoes.

Stores buy the shoes from the facto



On Your Feet

Lee went walking in his little brown shoes. Sister Alice went walking in her little red shoes. Lee's mother went walking in her pretty white shoes. Lee's father went walking in his big black shoes.

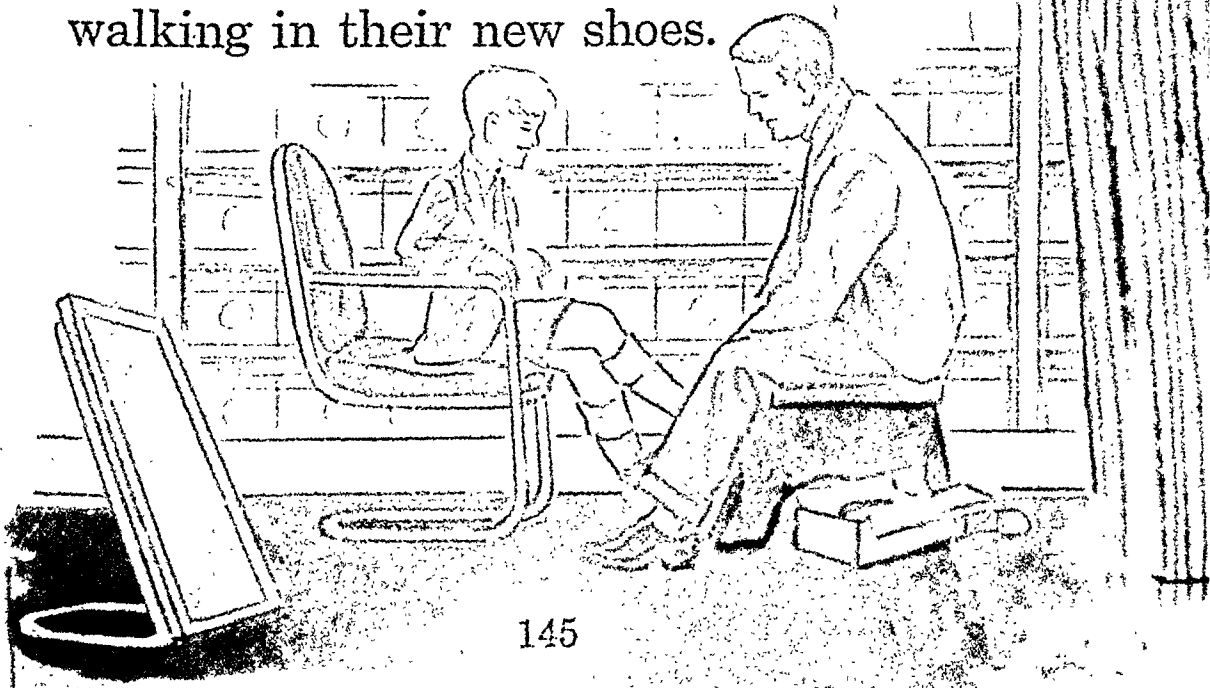
Who made their shoes? Mother did not make them. Father did not make them. The man in the shoe store did not make them. Who made their shoes?

One day Father and Lee went to a shoe store to buy shoes. They tried on shoes to find the right size. They tried on shoes to find the ones they liked the best.

Father said, "I will take the black shoes. They are the right size for me." Father's shoes had leather soles and rubber heels.

Lee said, "I will take the brown shoes. They are just the right size for me." Lee's shoes had rubber soles and rubber heels.

Father and Lee were ready to go out walking in their new shoes.





The Bragging Boots

Billy has some new rubber boots. One boot looks very much like the other. They are twins. Boots and shoes always are. One is called Left. The other is called Right. They are always together.

One night, after Billy put his boots away, his boots began to talk. They began to talk to the shoes.

When shoe twins talk, they say the same thing at the same time, and the boots talked that way, too.

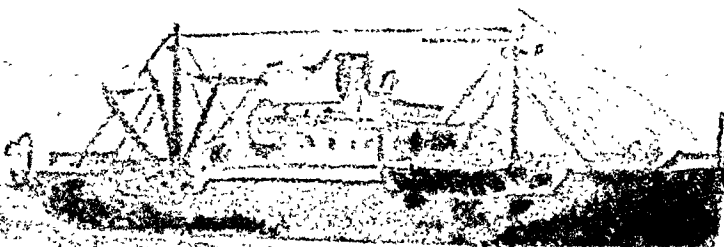


The boots said in a big, bragging way, "We are much better than you are. We have traveled."

The tennis shoes looked up at the big boots and said, softly, "We have traveled in trucks and in trains."

The bragging boots laughed at the shoes and told them not to say any more.

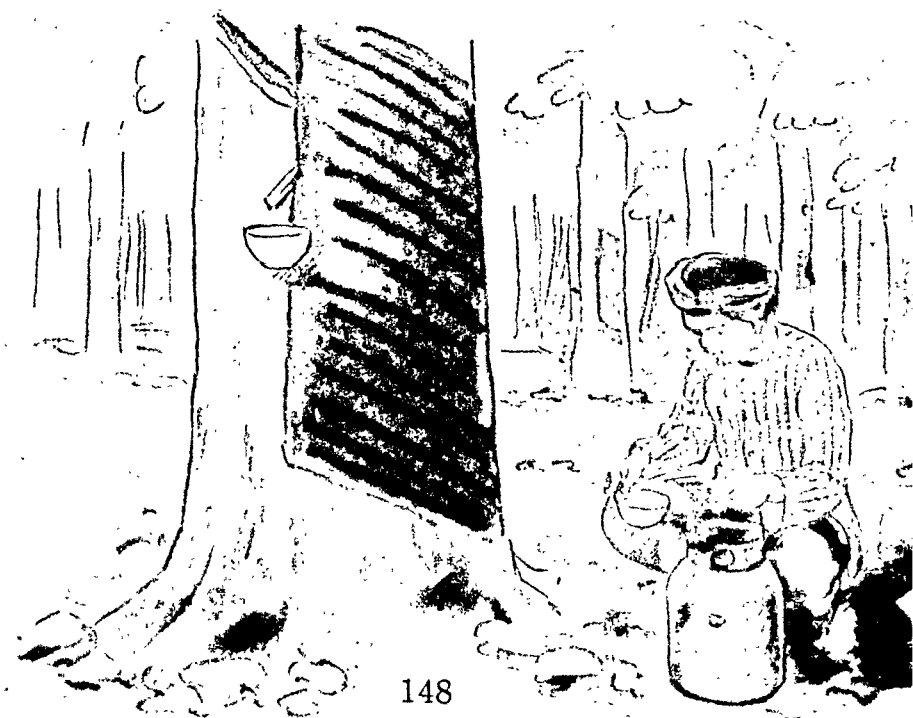
"Let us do the talking," said the boots. "We have traveled on a truck, on a train, and on a boat. We can tell you many things we have seen in our travels. We are made of rubber!"

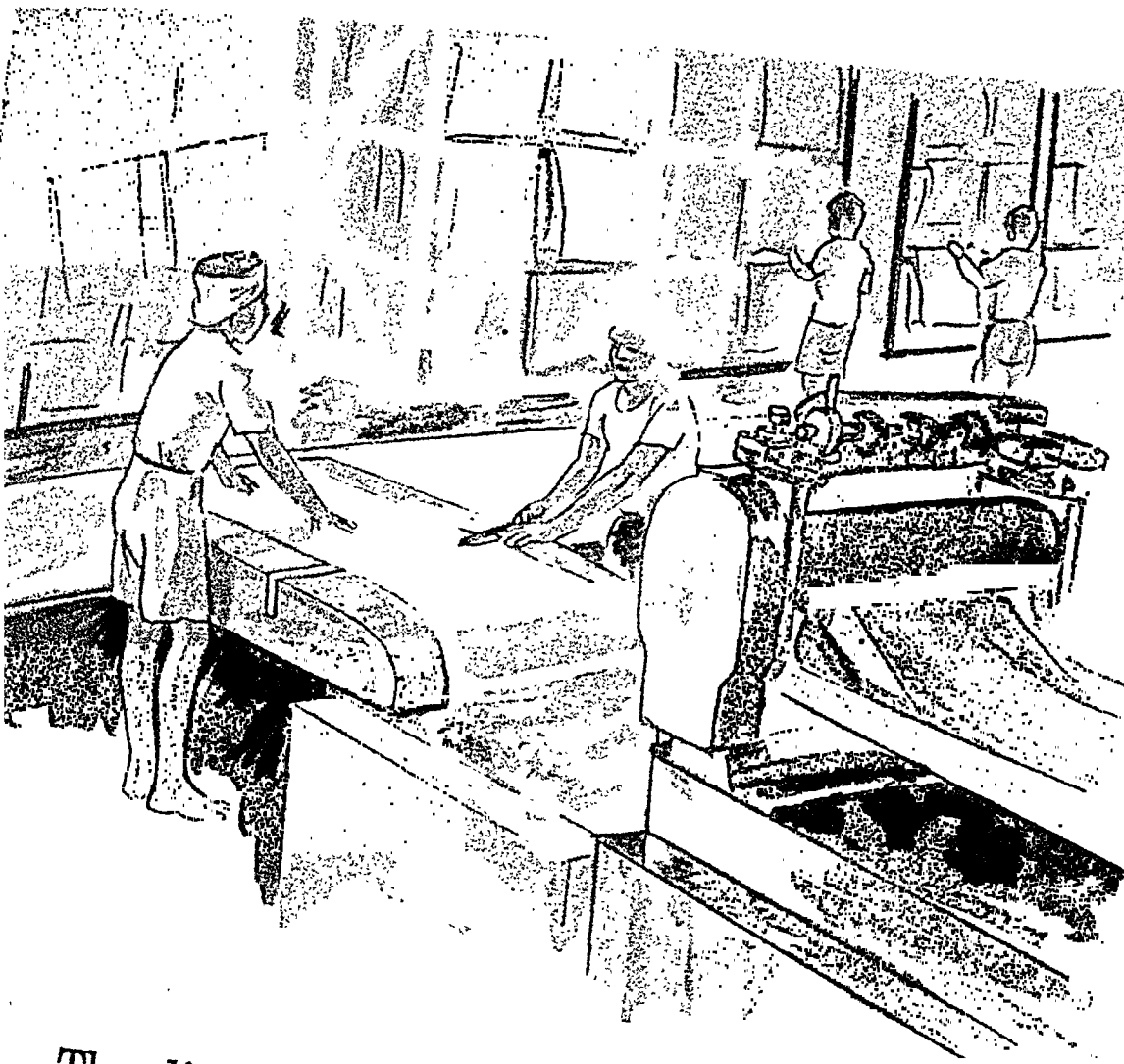


The little tennis shoes tried to say, "We are —," but before they could say more, the bragging boots began talking again.

"At first we were rubber milk in a rubber tree. A man made a cut in the tree and the rubber milk came out.

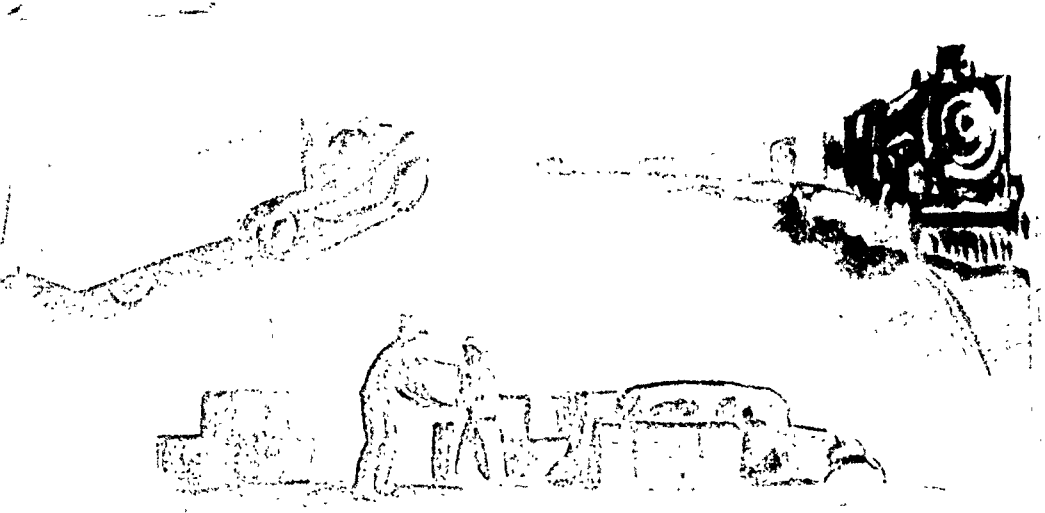
"A man put the rubber milk into a big pail. The man picked up the pail and started off, and that was the way our long trip began," said the boots.





The little tennis shoes tried to say "We have —," but before they could say more, the boots began bragging again.

They said, "Many men and many machines helped make us. The rubber milk was rolled into rubber. The rubber traveled for days on a big boat. But then you do not know anything about a long trip like ours, for you are not made of rubber."



The boots did not stop. They just went on bragging and bragging. They did not hear one thing the tennis shoes and the other shoes tried to say.

“After the trip on the boat,” said the boots, “we had a trip to the factory on a truck. Then we had a trip on a train. From the train we were taken in a truck to a store.

“Oh, we have traveled!”

For a time the tennis shoes and the other shoes did not say anything. Then, together, the tennis shoes and the other shoes said, “We have—.”

“Well, what have you?” asked the bragging boots.

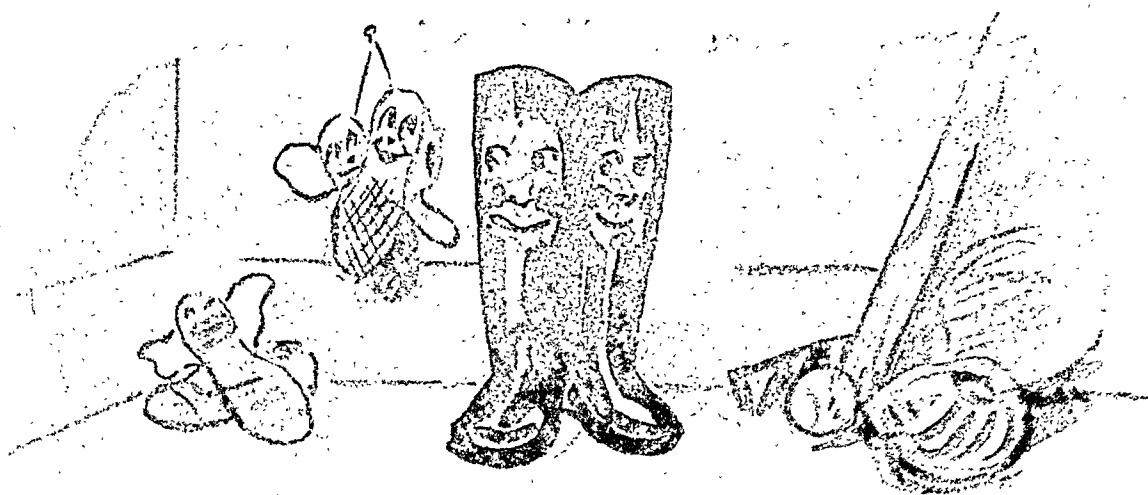
The shoes said, “We have leather soles and rubber heels!”

The tennis shoes said, “We have rubber heels and rubber soles!”

All together they said, “We have traveled, too!”

The boots looked at each other. Then they said, “We did too much bragging about our trips. We will never do it again.”

To this day there are no better friends than Billy's boots and shoes.



What Am I?

One day the boys and girls in school made up some riddles.

This is Lee's riddle:

I grow on a sheep's back. When you want to keep warm in the wintertime, you wear clothes made of me. Girls wear snow suits and coats made of me. What am I?

This is Terry's riddle:

When you want to keep cool in the summertime, you wear clothes made of me. Girls wear play suits and dresses made of me. Boys wear suits and shirts made of me. What am I?

This is Alice's riddle:

When you want to keep dry on rainy days, you wear shoes and coats made of me. What am I?

This is Jerry's riddle:

Boys' and men's white summer suits are made of me. Your best handkerchief is made of me. What am I?

This is Ted's riddle:

When girls go to a party, they wear beautiful dresses made of me. Boys' best ties are made of me. What am I?

This is Mary's riddle:

The strong shoes you buy are made of me. You shine me. Mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters wear shoes made of me. What am I?

Find the right answer for each riddle:

silk

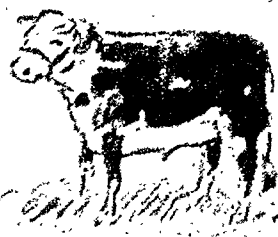
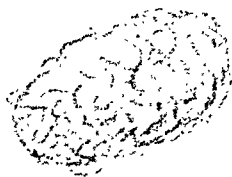
cotton

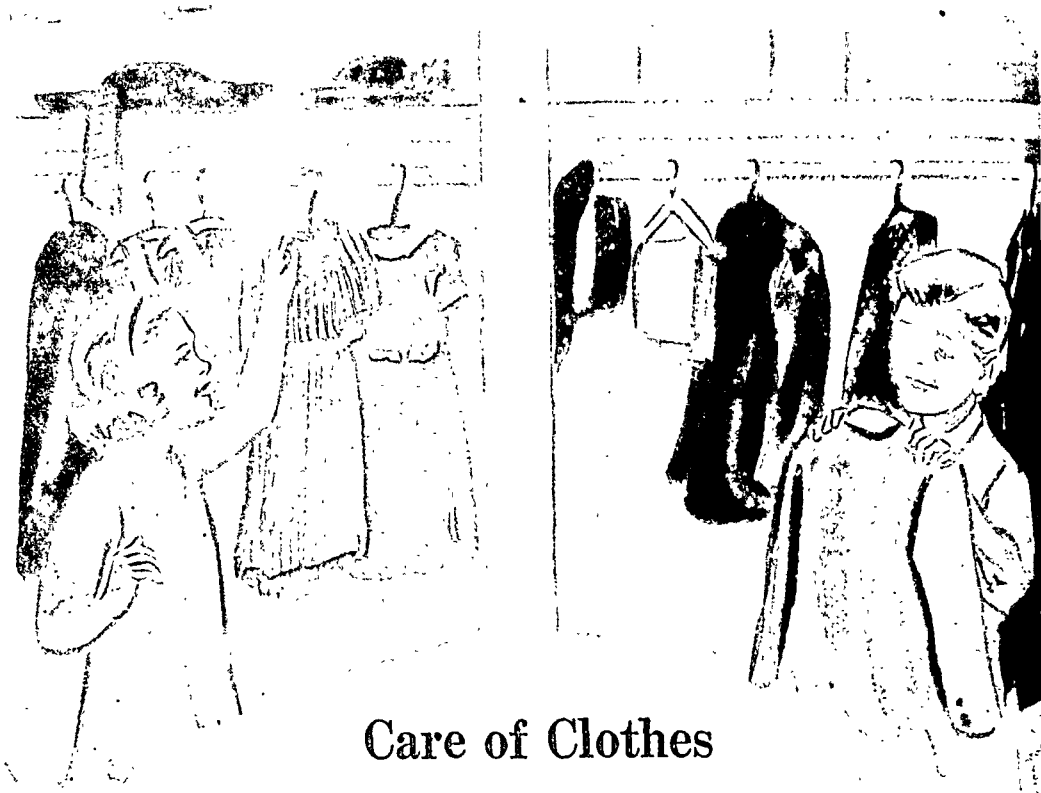
rubber

wool

flax

leather





Care of Clothes

We know that our clothes take care of us. They keep us warm when it is cold. They keep us cool when it is hot. They keep us dry when it is raining. So we must take care of our clothes!

Our clothes should be hung up at night to keep them looking fresh for the next day.

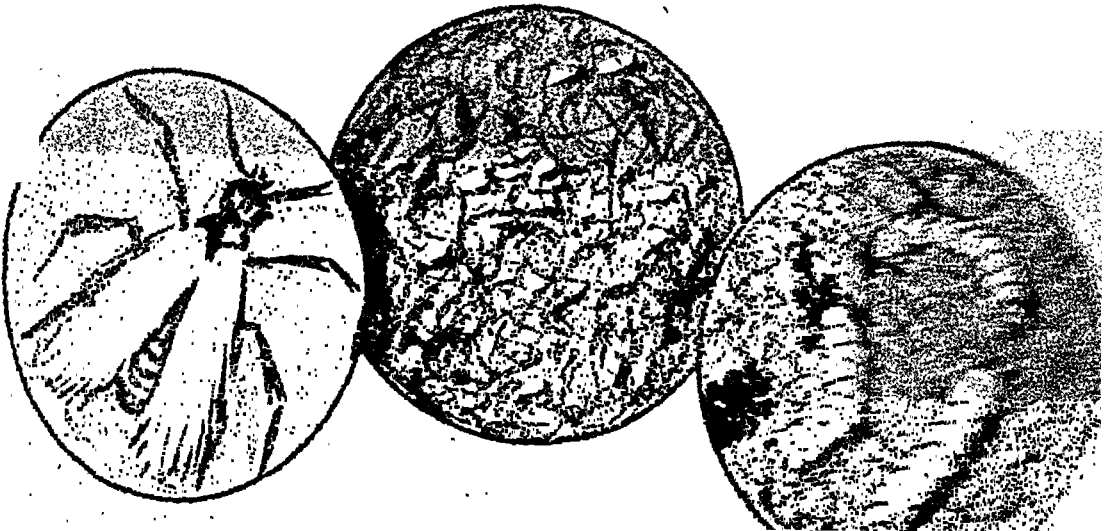
Our cotton clothes should be washed to keep them fresh and clean.

Our silk and woolen clothes should be cleaned after we wear them.

We should keep moths out of our woolen clothes. Moths lay their eggs in woolen cloth.

Little worms come out of moth eggs, and eat the woolen cloth. Then there are holes in our clothes.

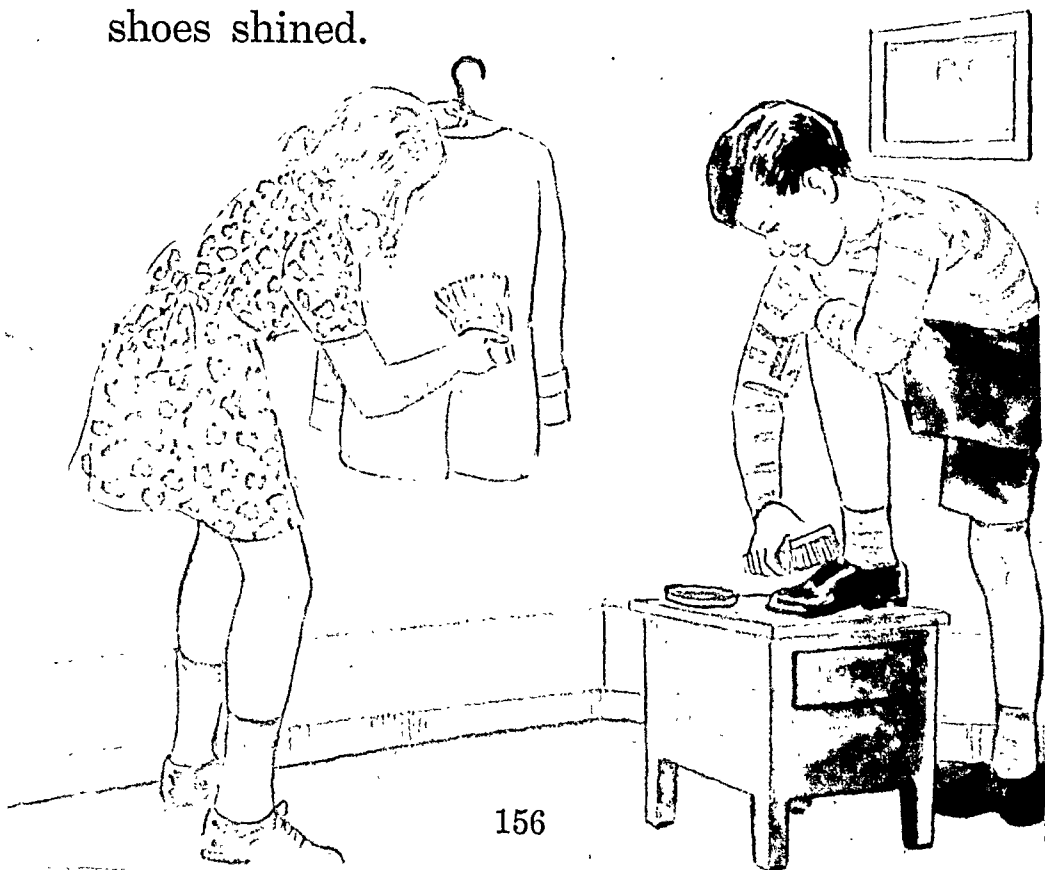
We brush and air our woolen clothes in the summertime to keep the moths out of them. If we have our clothes cleaned when we put them away for the summer, the moths will not lay their eggs in them.

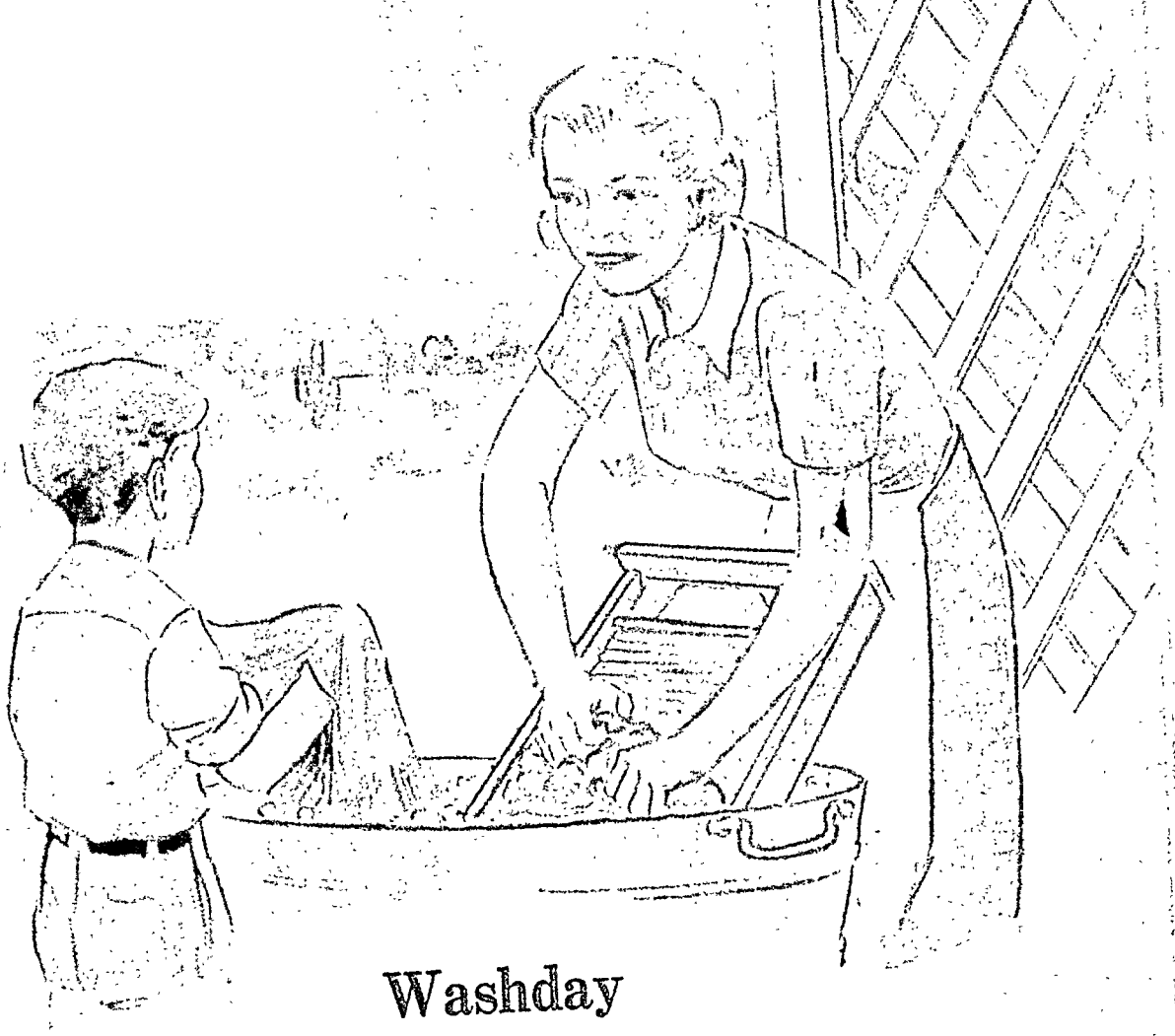


We must take care of our shoes, too. When they start to wear out, we should have new soles and new heels put on them. Then our shoes are just as good as new.

When our shoes look old, we can shine them and make them look like new.

We always look better when we take good care of our clothes and keep our shoes shined.

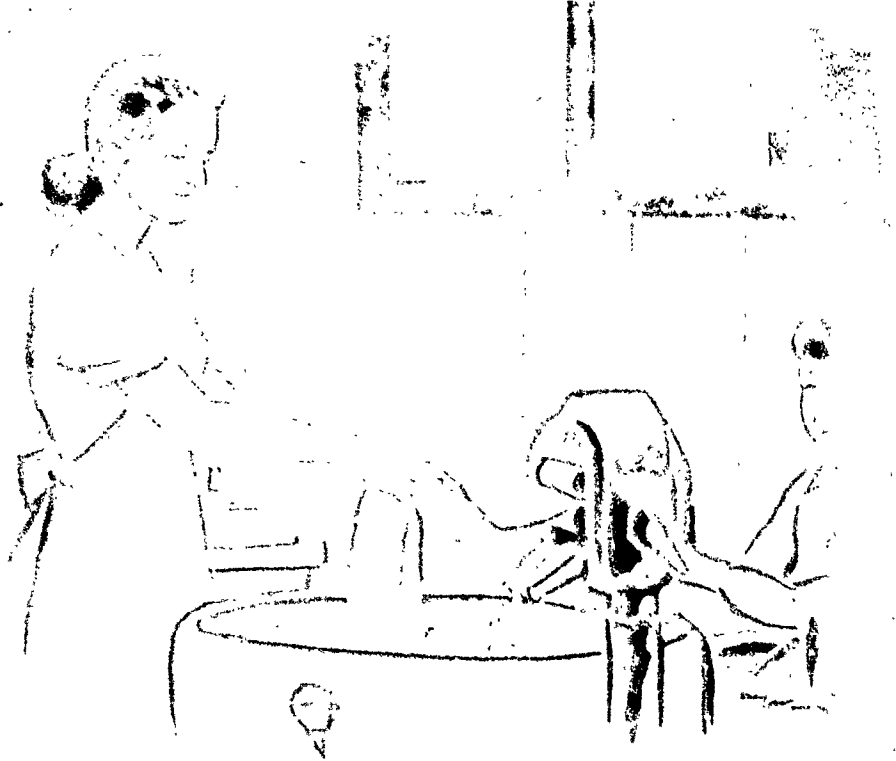




Washday

“This is the way we wash our clothes!” sang Dan, as he helped his mother.

Dan and his mother did the washing together. Dan hung the clothes out to dry. He got the clothes ready for his mother to iron. Dan always helped his mother on washday.



“This is the way we wash clothes!” sang Dick, as he helped his mother.

Dick’s mother used a washboard. Dick and his mother did the washing together.

Dick hung the clothes. His mother got the clothes ready for the iron. Dick always helped his mother on washday.

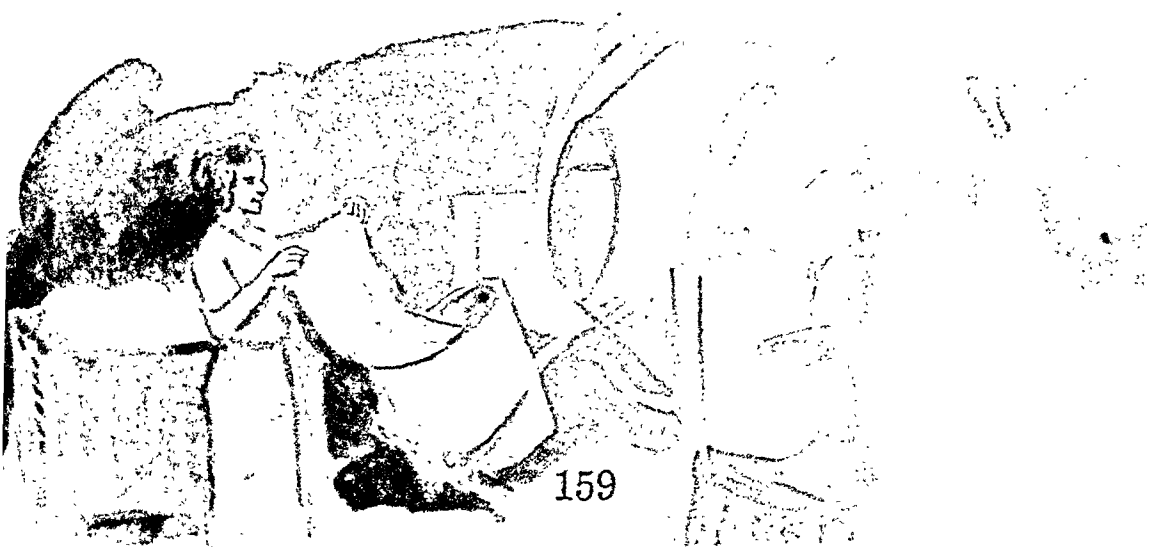
To the Laundry

Jane does not sing, "This is the way we wash our clothes." The laundryman calls at the door and takes a big bag of clothes. The laundry does the washing for Jane's family.

At the laundry, many people and many machines wash the clothes.

Machines do most of the ironing.

Dick's mother washes and irons the clothes for her family. Dan's mother washes and irons the clothes for her family. The laundry washes and irons the clothes for many, many people.



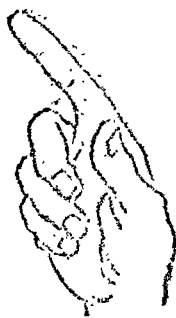
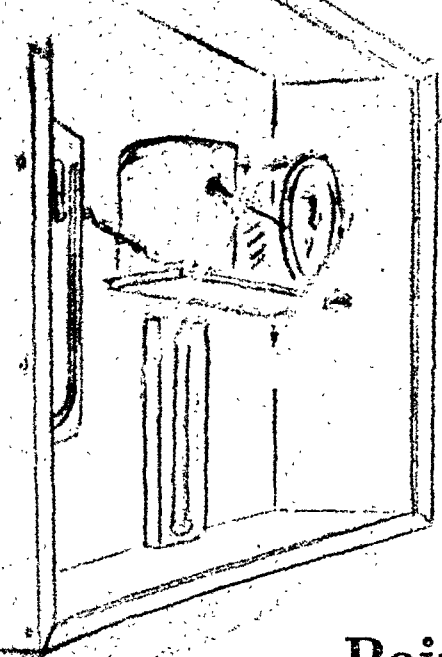
One day Jane asked, "Why don't the clothes get mixed up at the laundry when they are washed together?"

Her mother said, "The clothes do not get mixed up because they have numbers on them. We always get our own clothes because all our clothes have the same number on them."

Three days after the laundryman takes the clothes from Jane's house, he comes again. This time he brings the clean clothes. These clothes were washed and ironed at the laundry.

Jane likes to see the clean clothes when her mother puts them away. The white clothes look as white as snow.

Jane helps her mother put away the clean clothes.



Rain or Shine


We are more comfortable if we are dressed for the weather.

The weatherman tells us what the weather is going to be. Then we know what to wear.

When the weatherman says, "Rain today," we get ready for rain.

When the weatherman says, "Snow today," we get ready for snow.

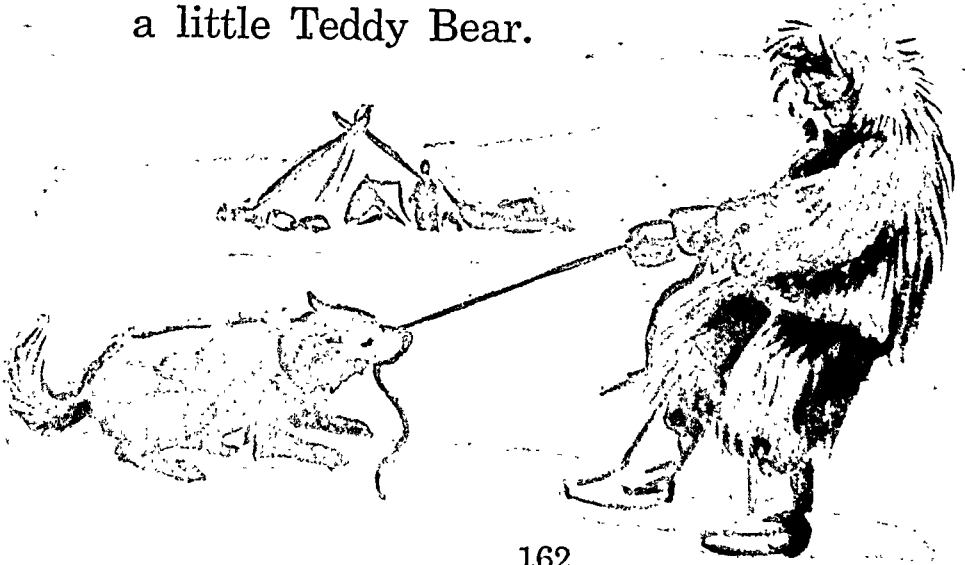
When the weatherman says, "The sun will shine today," we get ready for sunshine.



Ready for Snow

This girl lives in our land. In her warm clothes made of wool, she is ready for cold weather and snow.

This girl lives in a very cold land of ice and snow. In cold weather, she must wear very warm, heavy clothes. Her clothes are so heavy that she looks like a little Teddy Bear.



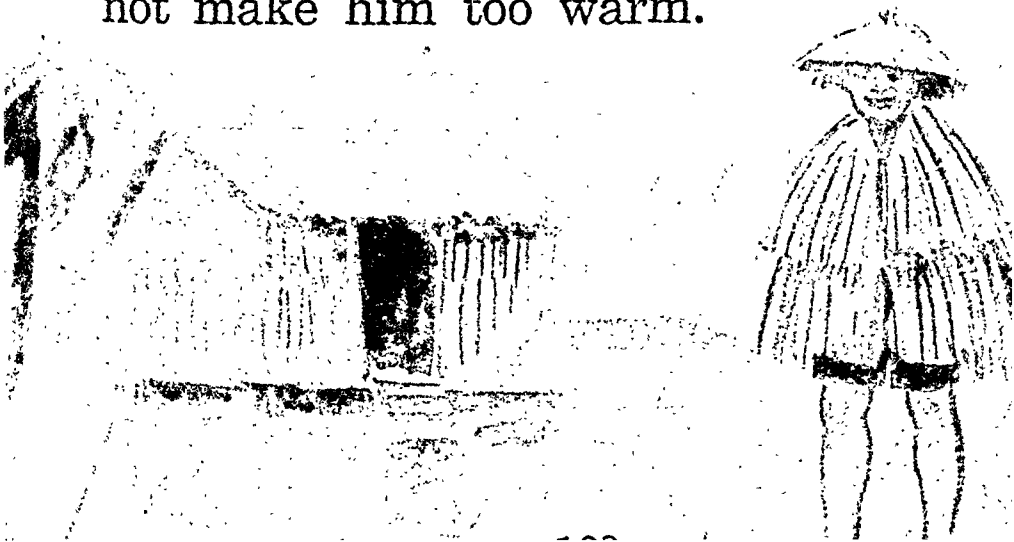


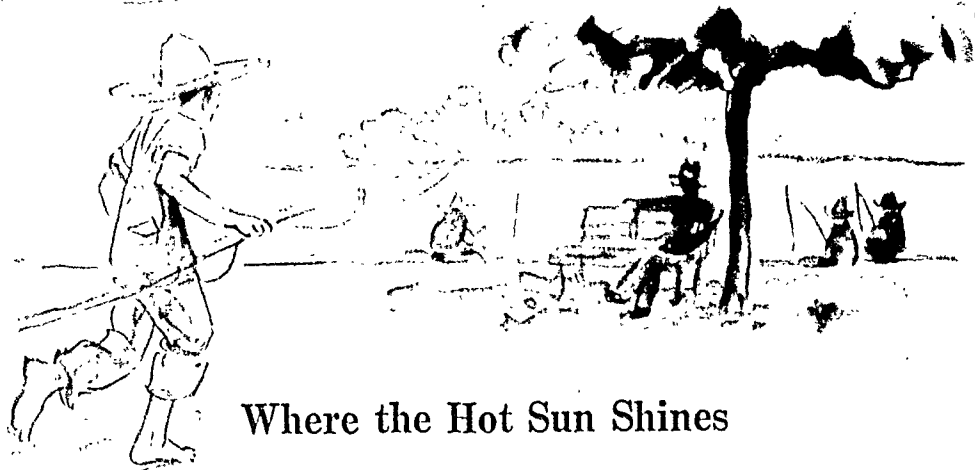
Ready for Rain

This boy lives in our land. He is ready for rainy weather. His raincoat is made of rubber.



This is not just straw! This is a boy in a straw raincoat and hat. He lives in a faraway hot land where there are many hard rains. In rainy weather, a straw raincoat keeps him dry, but does not make him too warm.

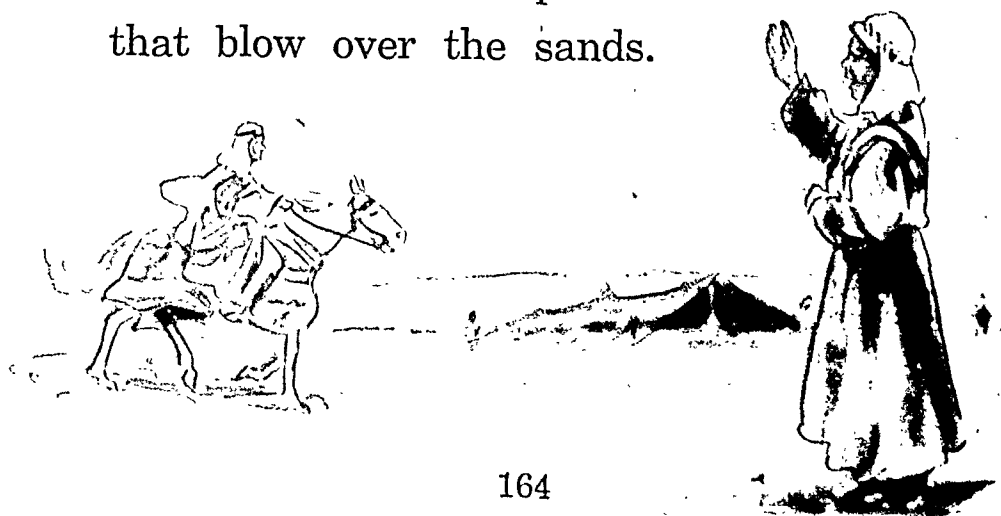


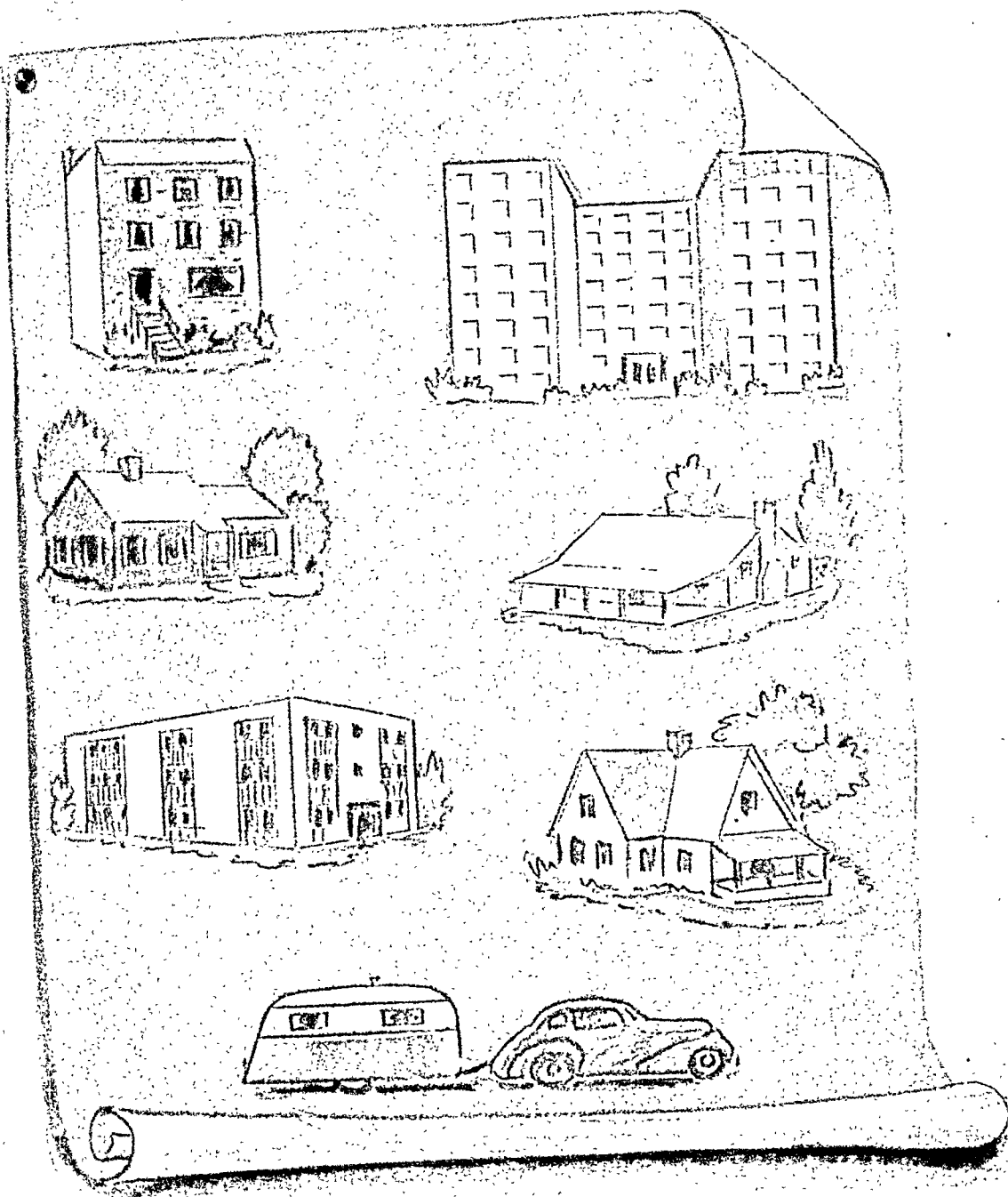


Where the Hot Sun Shines

This boy lives in our land. When the hot sun shines and the weather is very warm, he wears a big straw hat. His clothes are made of cotton.

This boy lives in a hot, dry land. He rides his fast horse over the sand. He wears a woolen cloth around his head when the hot sun shines. He wears woolen clothes to keep out the hot winds that blow over the sands.





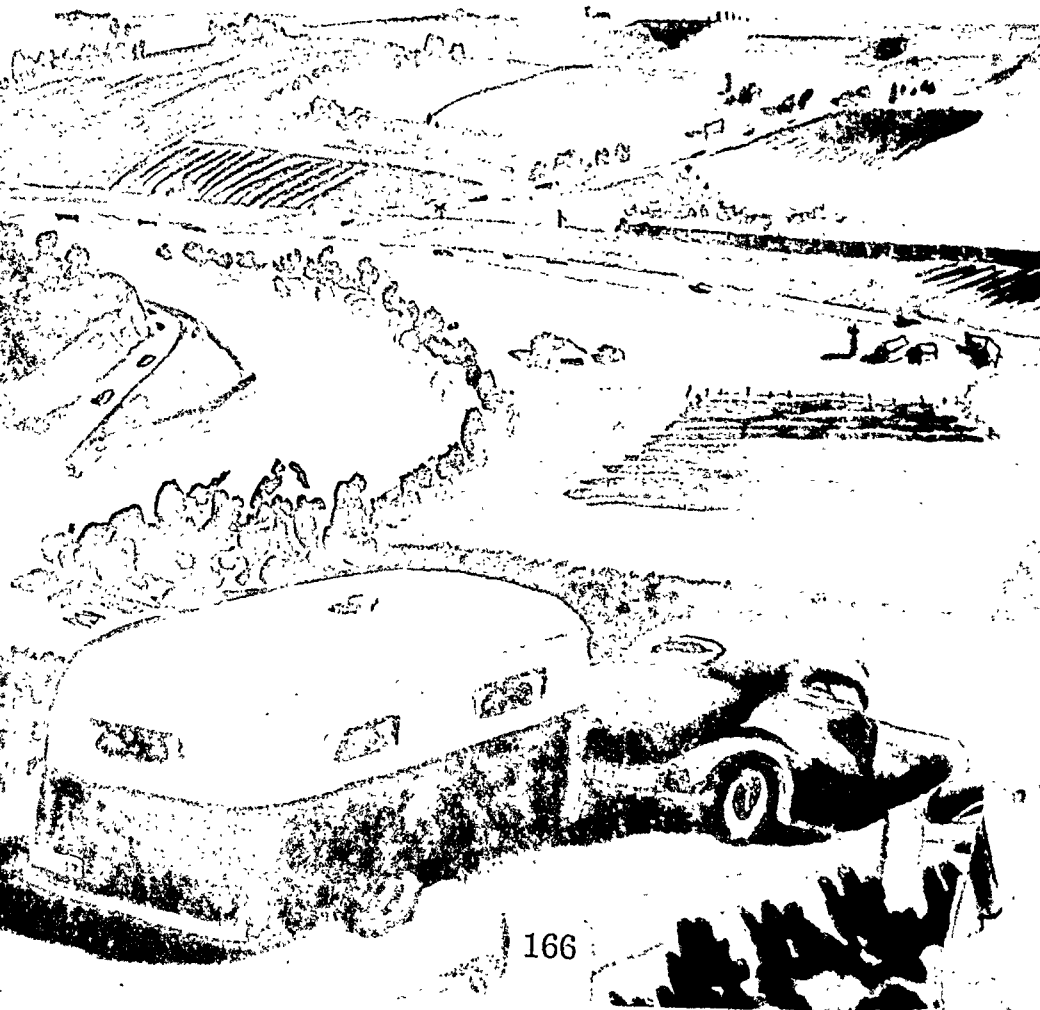
To Live In

The House That Could Travel

One day Dick saw a funny little house.

This funny little house was rolling down the street.

It was very proud. It was proud because it could go from place to place.

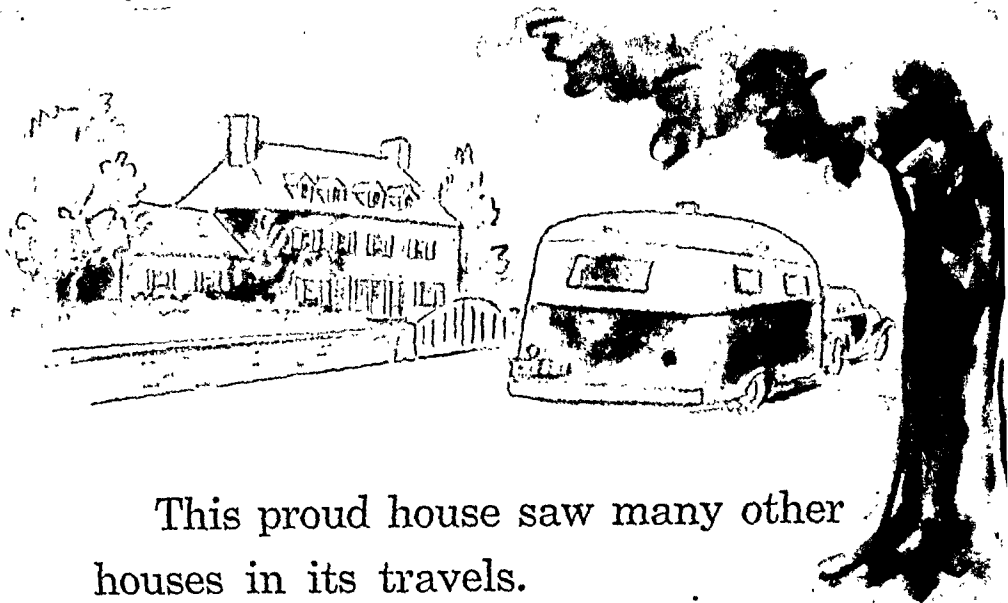


This little house did not have to stay
in one place as other houses do.

Sometimes it traveled through a city.
Sometimes it passed by farm lands.
Sometimes it was down by a river.
Sometimes it was high up on a hill.

This little house could go anywhere
it wanted to go.





This proud house saw many other
houses in its travels.

It saw big houses.

It saw little houses.

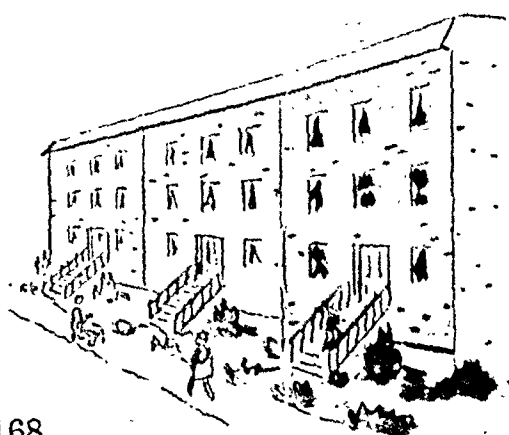
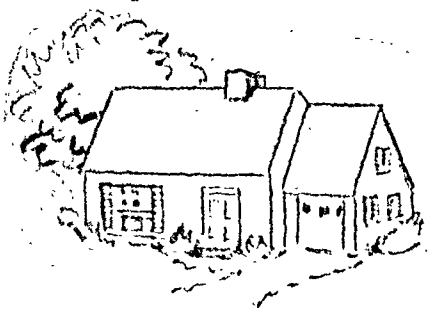
It saw apartment houses.

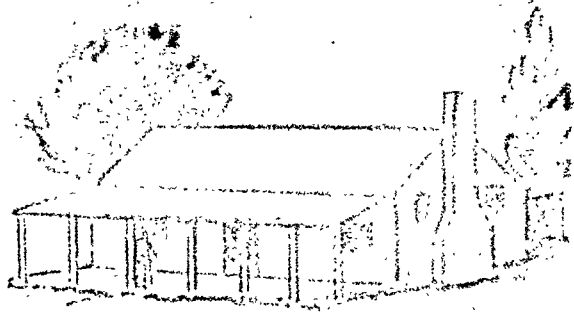
It saw row houses.

It saw farmhouses.

It saw ranch houses.

It passed them by. It passed right
by their front doors. It liked to travel.





The proud little house traveled up the
hills and down the hills. It sang as it
went:

I am not a ranch house.

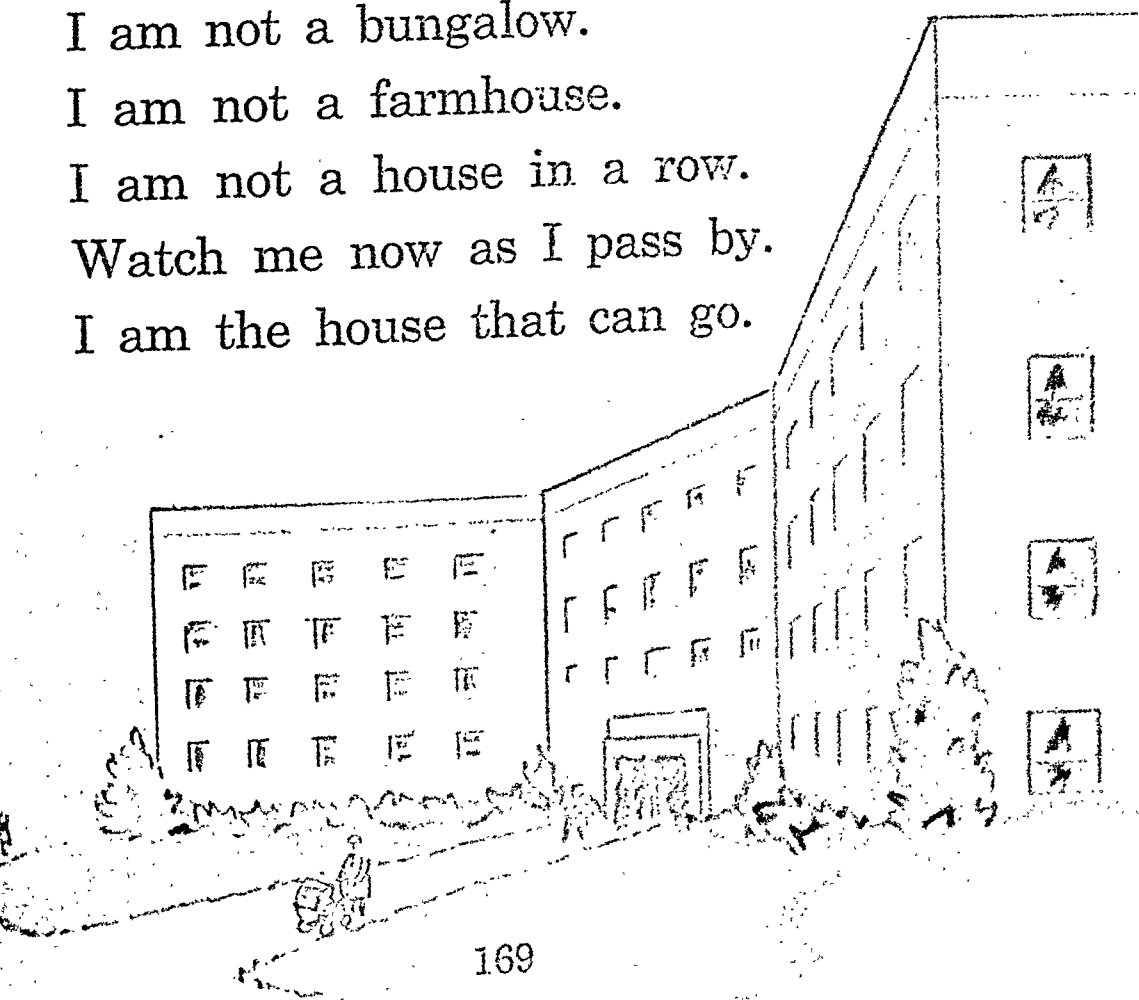
I am not a bungalow.

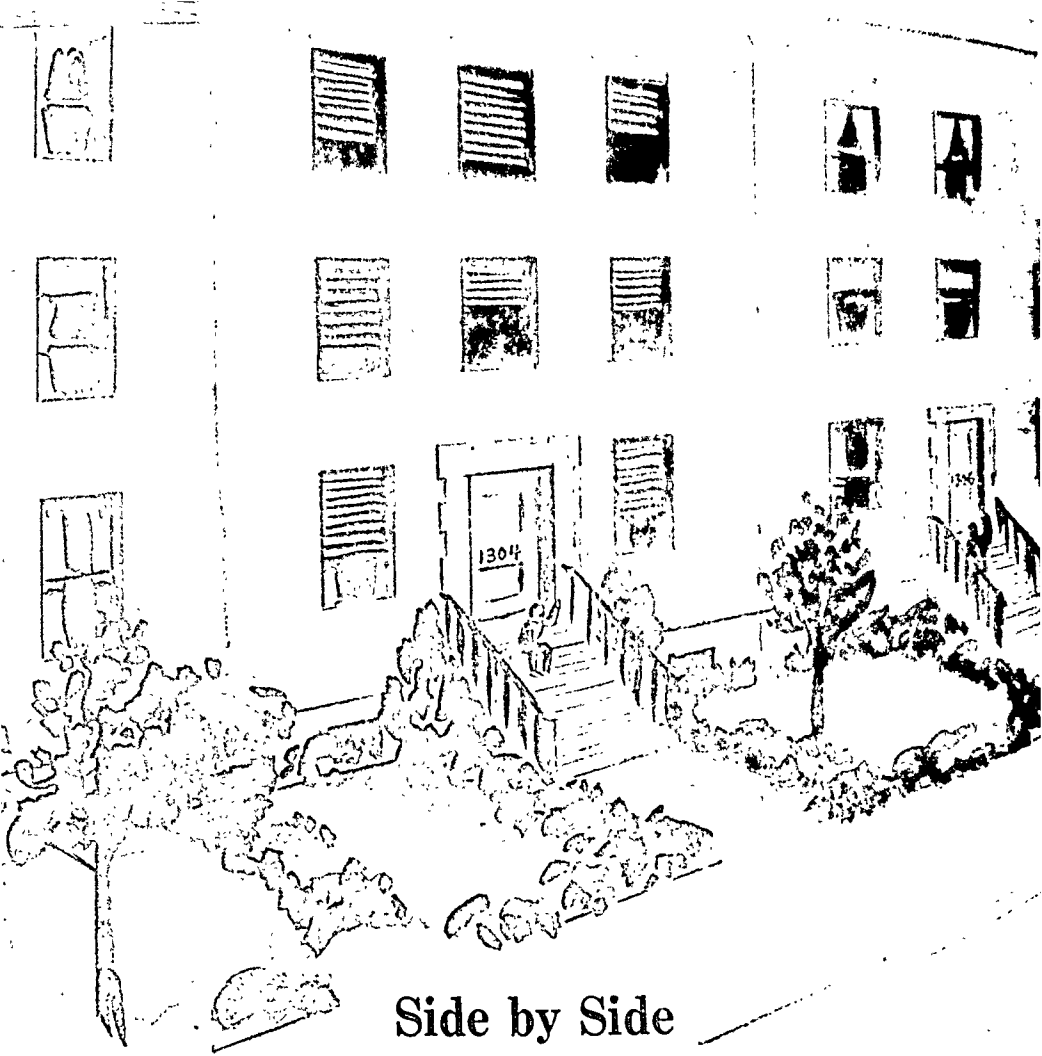
I am not a farmhouse.

I am not a house in a row.

Watch me now as I pass by.

I am the house that can go.

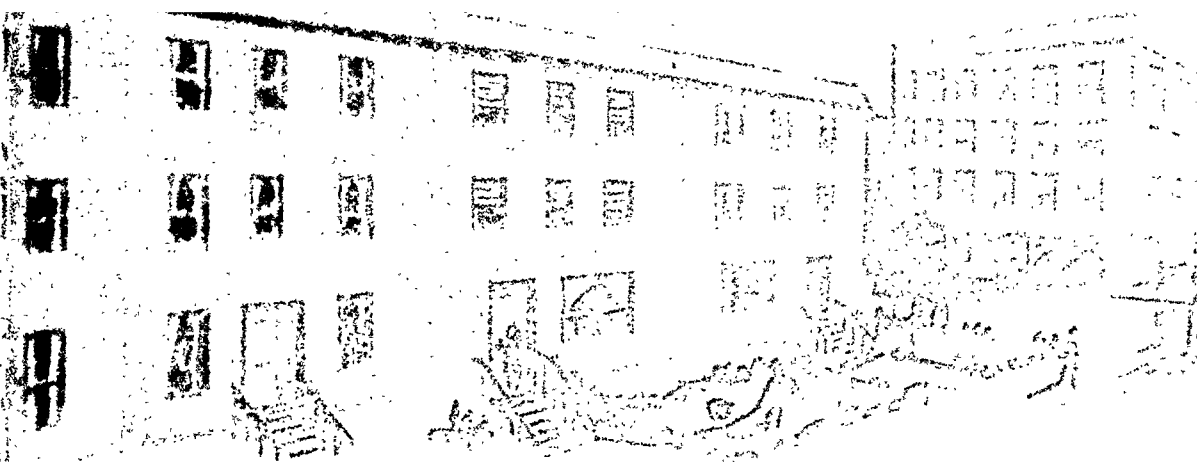




Side by Side

Peter's house is a house in a row.
The houses are side by side in the row.
They have a big front window and big
back windows. They have no side windows.

All the houses in Peter's row are made
of stone. The steps are made of stone.



Peter's house is three stories high. All the other houses in the row are three stories high, too. Peter can run down the steps to his basement, but he has to go up through a hole to get into the attic.

The houses in Peter's row have little front yards.

Every house in the row looks just like every other house in the row.

Peter knows his house by the number on the door. Peter's number is 1304. Peter watches the numbers and when he sees 1304 on the door, he runs up the steps. He knows this is his house.



The House Next Door

In the row house next to Peter's, there are three apartments.

There is an apartment on the first floor.

There is an apartment on the next floor.

There is an apartment on the top floor.

This row house has a basement and an attic, too, just like Peter's house.

A family lives in each apartment and each family has a little boy.

The little boys can tell which house is theirs by the number on the front door. The number is 1306.

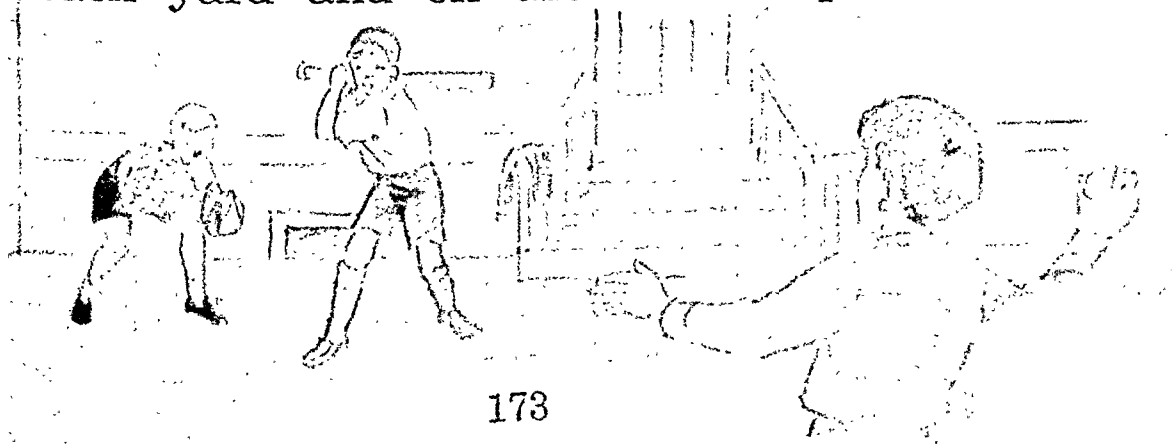
One little boy lives in apartment 1, on the first floor.

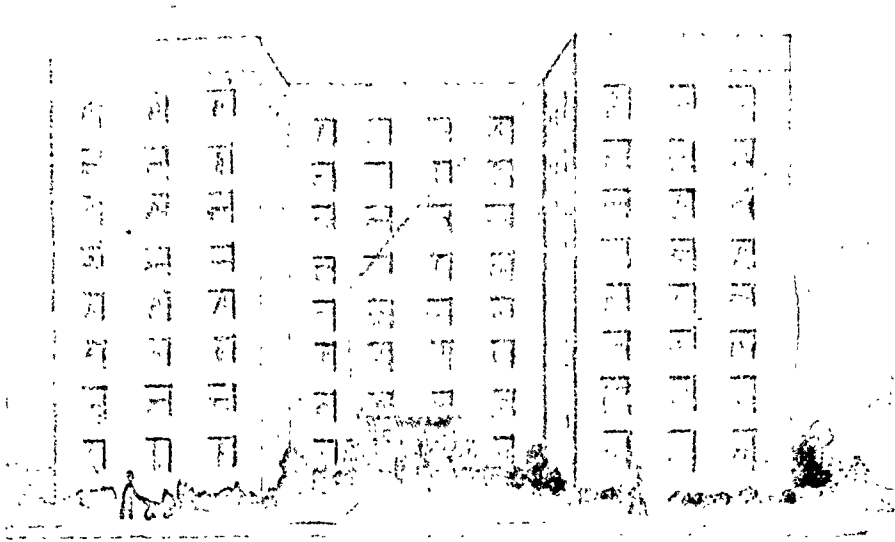
One little boy lives in apartment 2, on the next floor.

One little boy lives in apartment 3, on the top floor.

Peter has fun playing with his friends in the house next door.

Peter and his friends watch the cars go by. Sometimes they play on the front steps. Sometimes they play on the sidewalk. Sometimes they play in the back yard and on the back steps.





An Apartment House

Dorothy lives in a big apartment house.

Many people live in the apartment house. It is eight stories high. It has no attic, but it has a big basement where people can store trunks and boxes and other things.

On every floor there are rows of apartments.

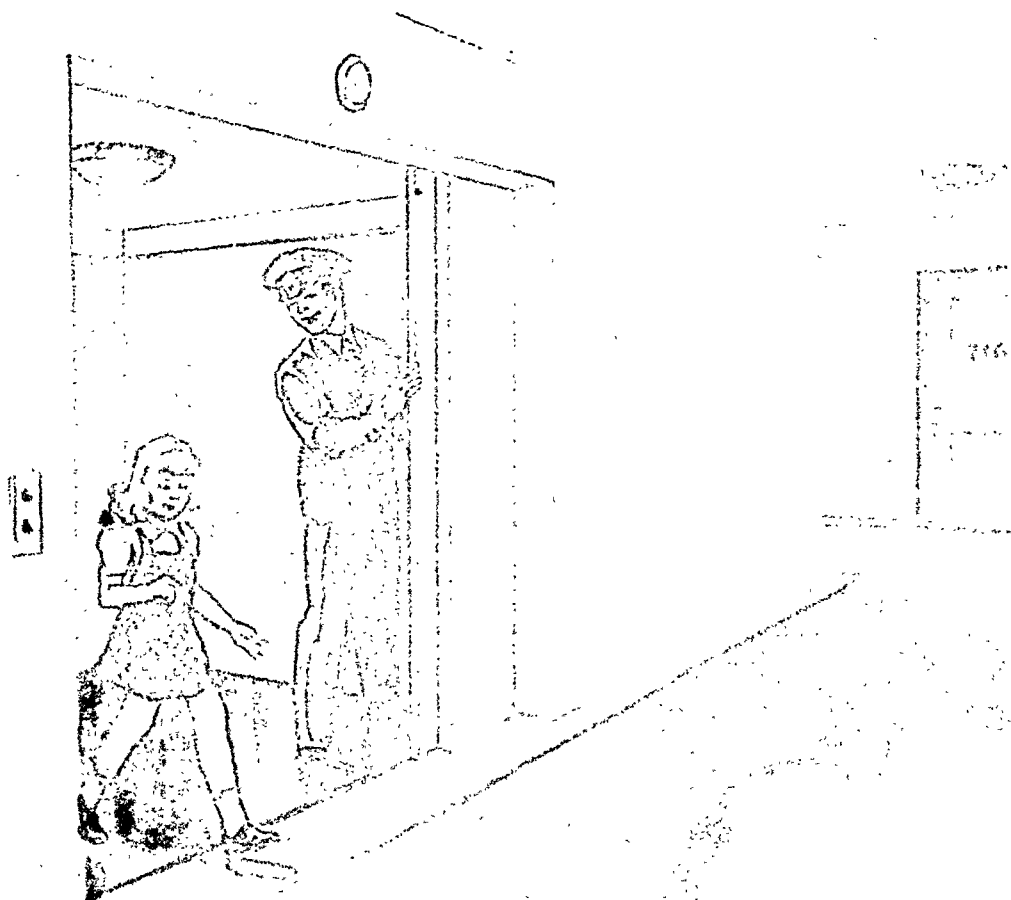
There is an apartment on each side of Dorothy's apartment.

There is an apartment over it and an apartment under it.

Dorothy lives on the seventh floor of the apartment house.

When Dorothy goes to her apartment, she rides up to the seventh floor. Then she goes to apartment 716, which is hers.

Dorothy and her mother have a little apartment. It has one big living room, a little kitchen, and a bathroom.



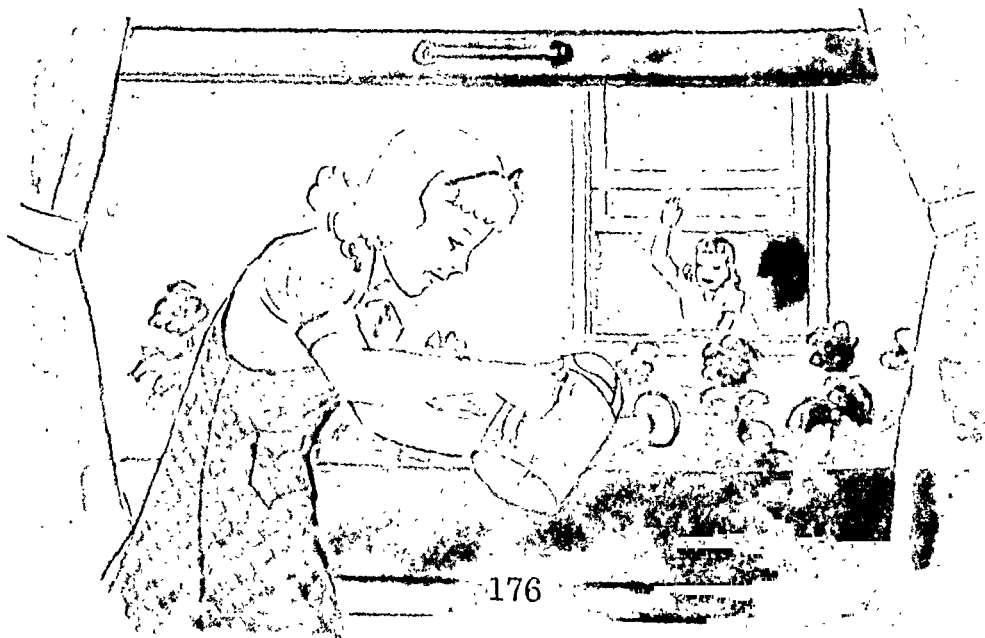
From her windows, Dorothy can see the windows and roofs of other apartments.

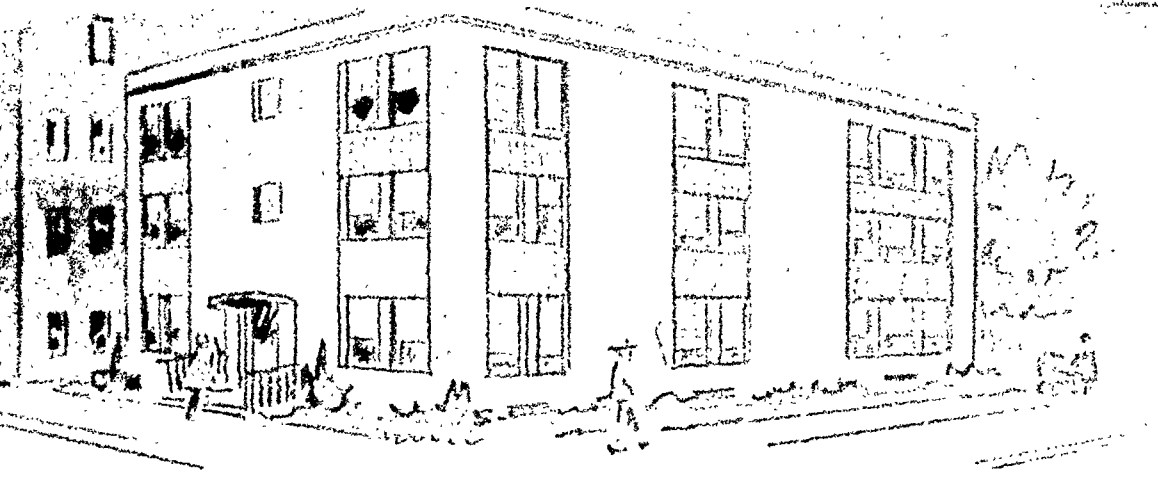
Dorothy has window boxes in her windows. People in other apartments like to see Dorothy's flowers. There are many beautiful flowers in Dorothy's window boxes. Dorothy is proud of her flowers.

Sometimes a friend calls to Dorothy when she is watering her flowers.

"Hello, Dorothy!" she calls.

"Hello, hello!" answers Dorothy.





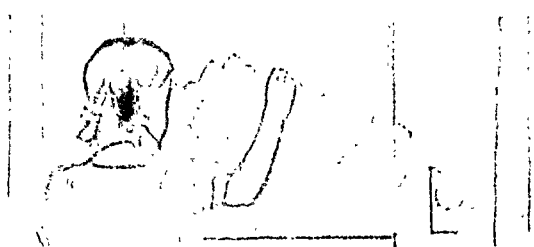
A Small Apartment House

Nancy lives in a big apartment in a small apartment house. Her apartment has a big living room, a dining room, a bedroom, a kitchen, and a bathroom.

Her apartment house is three stories high. It has a big basement in which to store things, but it has no attic. It has six apartments.

There are two apartments on the first floor, two apartments on the next floor, and two apartments on the top floor.

Nancy knows all the people in her apartment house.



Sometimes Nancy stops on the first floor to call on her friends.



Sometimes Nancy stops on the next floor to see the baby who lives there.

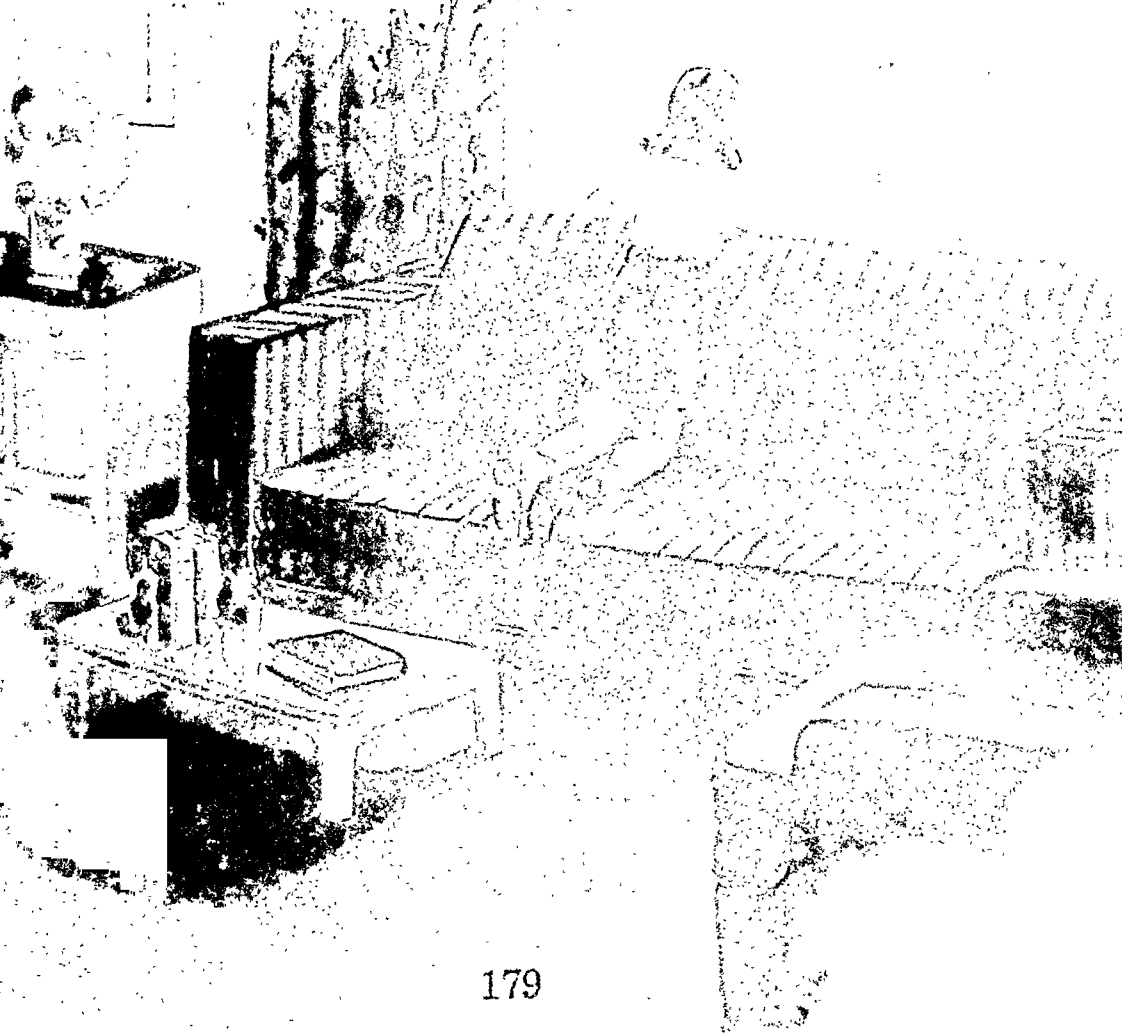
But when Nancy comes home from school, she runs right up the stairs to her own apartment on the top floor. She knows her mother is watching for her.

She calls, "Hello, Mother!" as she goes in the door of their pretty apartment.



There are windows in the front wall of Nancy's apartment, windows in the side wall, and windows at the back. All day long there is sunshine in Nancy's apartment.

From the windows of the dining room and the living room, Nancy can see the street. She can see the big apartment house next door.

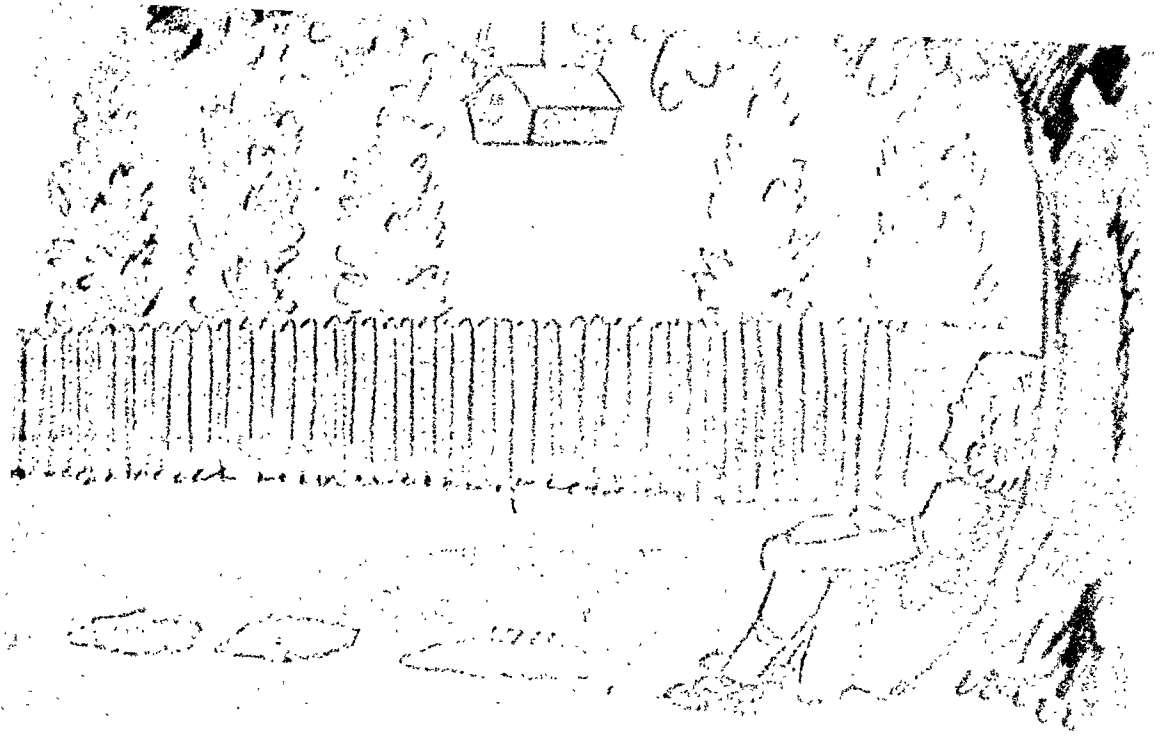




Peggy's Bungalow

Peggy lives in a little house. It is a pretty brown bungalow. This bungalow is one story high. There is no upstairs in Peggy's house. Living room, dining room, kitchen, bedrooms, and bathroom are on the same floor.

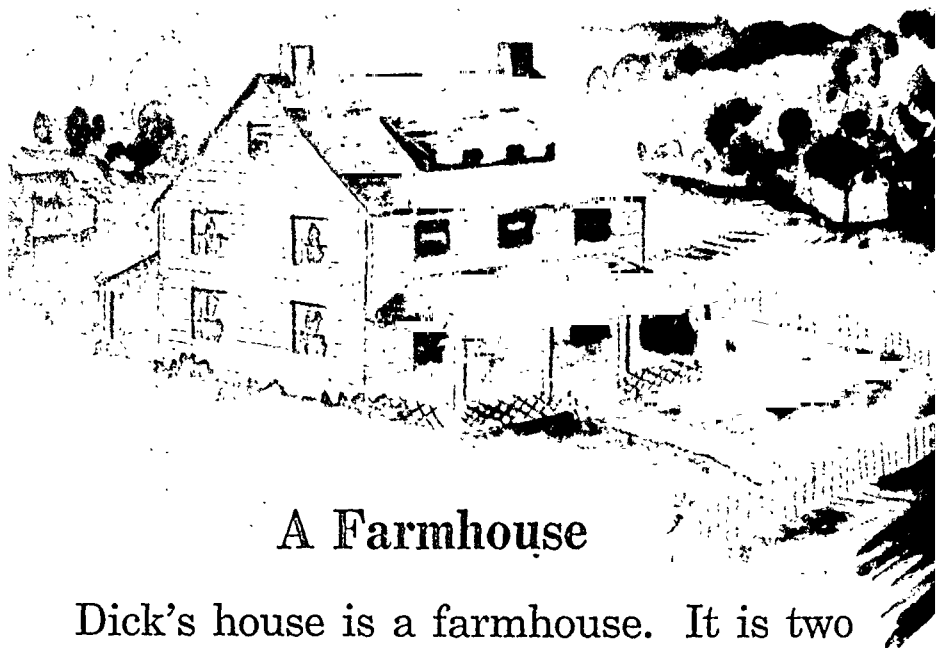
The bungalow has a low, sloping roof. Under that low, sloping roof there is a great big attic. It is so big it will hold everything the family wants to store away.



Peggy's bungalow has windows in the front wall, it has windows in the back wall, and it has windows in the side walls. All day long there is sunshine in the bungalow. All the rooms are bright.

There is a yard all around Peggy's bungalow. There are trees and flowers in the yard. There is a little bungalow for the birds in a tree.

A bird family is living in the bungalow. The birds sing to Peggy. Peggy likes to watch the birds.



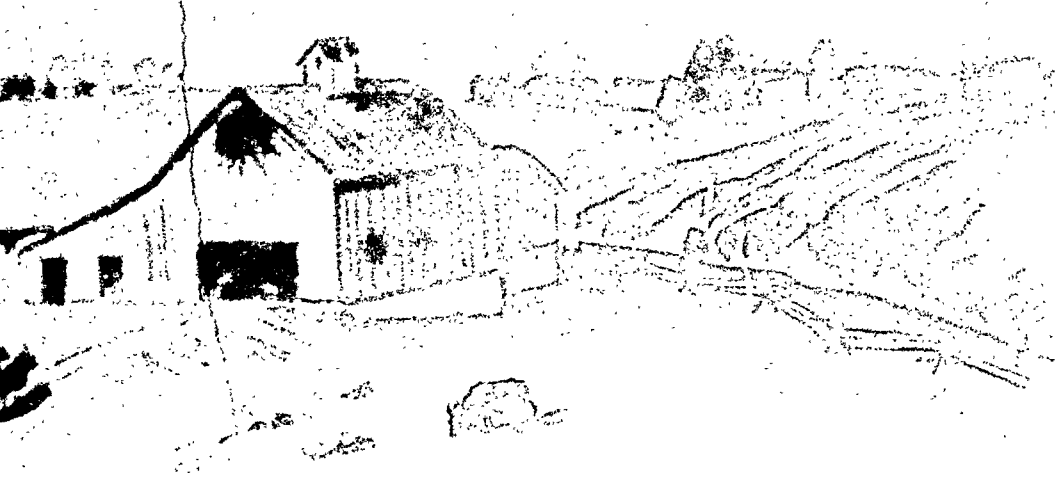
A Farmhouse

Dick's house is a farmhouse. It is two stories high. There is an upstairs and a downstairs in his house. There is a large attic and a large basement. The attic is large enough for a playroom, and the basement is large enough for a storeroom.

There is a big yard all around his house.

His house has windows in the front wall, it has windows in the back wall, and it has windows in the side walls.

When Dick looks out of the windows upstairs, he can see far, far away.



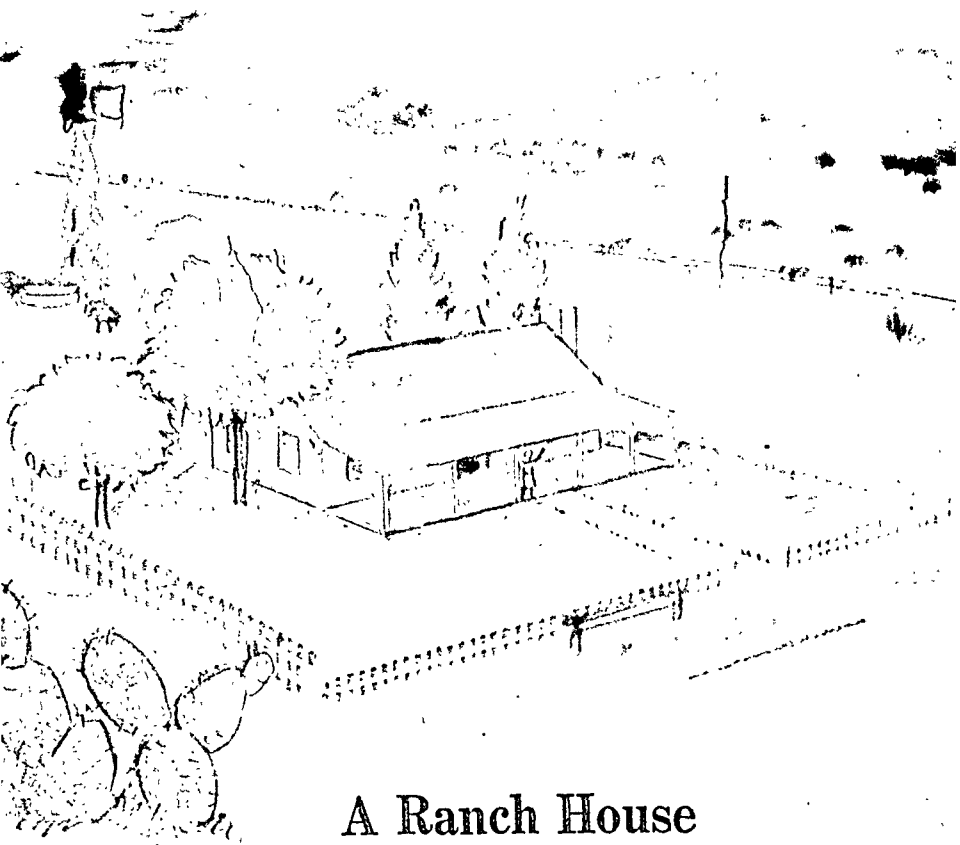
Dick cannot see the houses of his friends, because they are too far away, but he can see other houses on his farm.

From his front porch he can see the little house down by the brook. This is the springhouse where Mother puts the milk and cream to keep them cool.

He can see the big red barn and the cows and horses in the barnyard.

From the back porch, he can see the doghouse where his dog stays at night.

He can see a birdhouse which is in the big tree.



A Ranch House

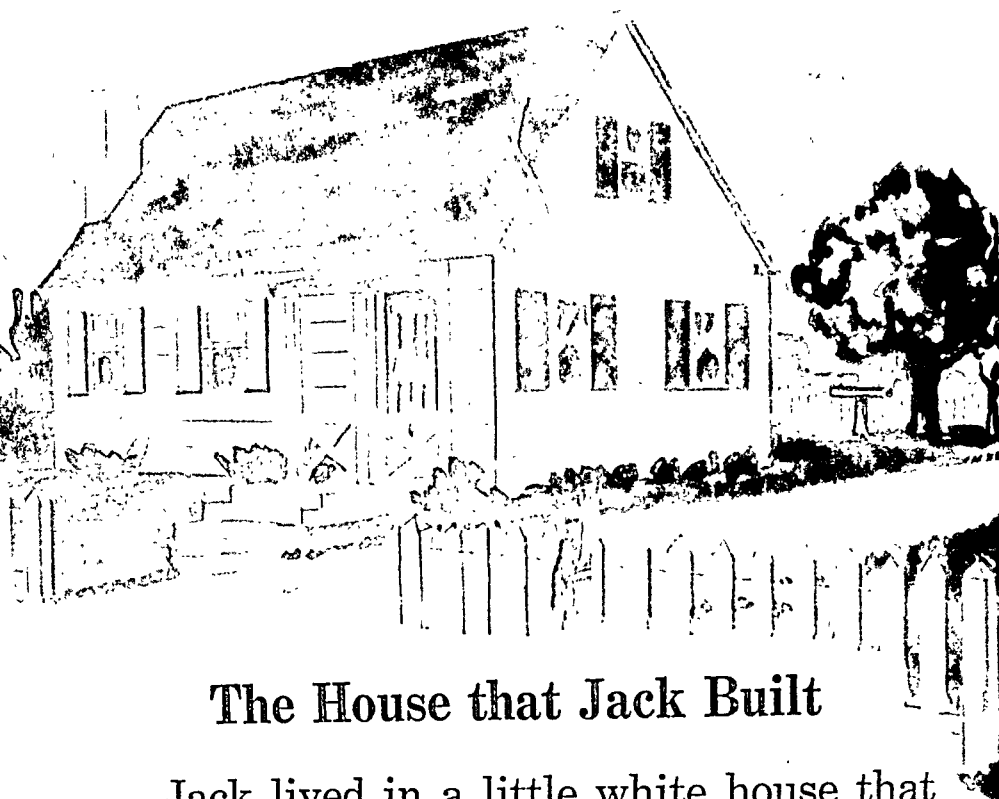
Dan's house is a ranch house. The old ranch house is long and low. It has a large front porch. It has a sloping roof. It has a small attic and a very large basement. The ranch house has no upstairs. The living room, kitchen, dining room, and bedrooms are on the same floor.

The ranch house has many small windows. Dan can look out and see the hills so far away.



Sometimes Dan rides with his father. They ride and ride. They see many cows. They see many horses. They see the river. On the faraway hills, they see many sheep.

When evening comes, Dan and his father ride home again. Dan sees the long, low ranch house in the trees. He sees his mother in the doorway. Dan runs to tell his mother about the ride.



The House that Jack Built

Jack lived in a little white house that had a little white porch and little white steps. The house had a little green door. There was a yard all around the house. There was an apple tree in the yard, and under the apple tree was a bird bath.

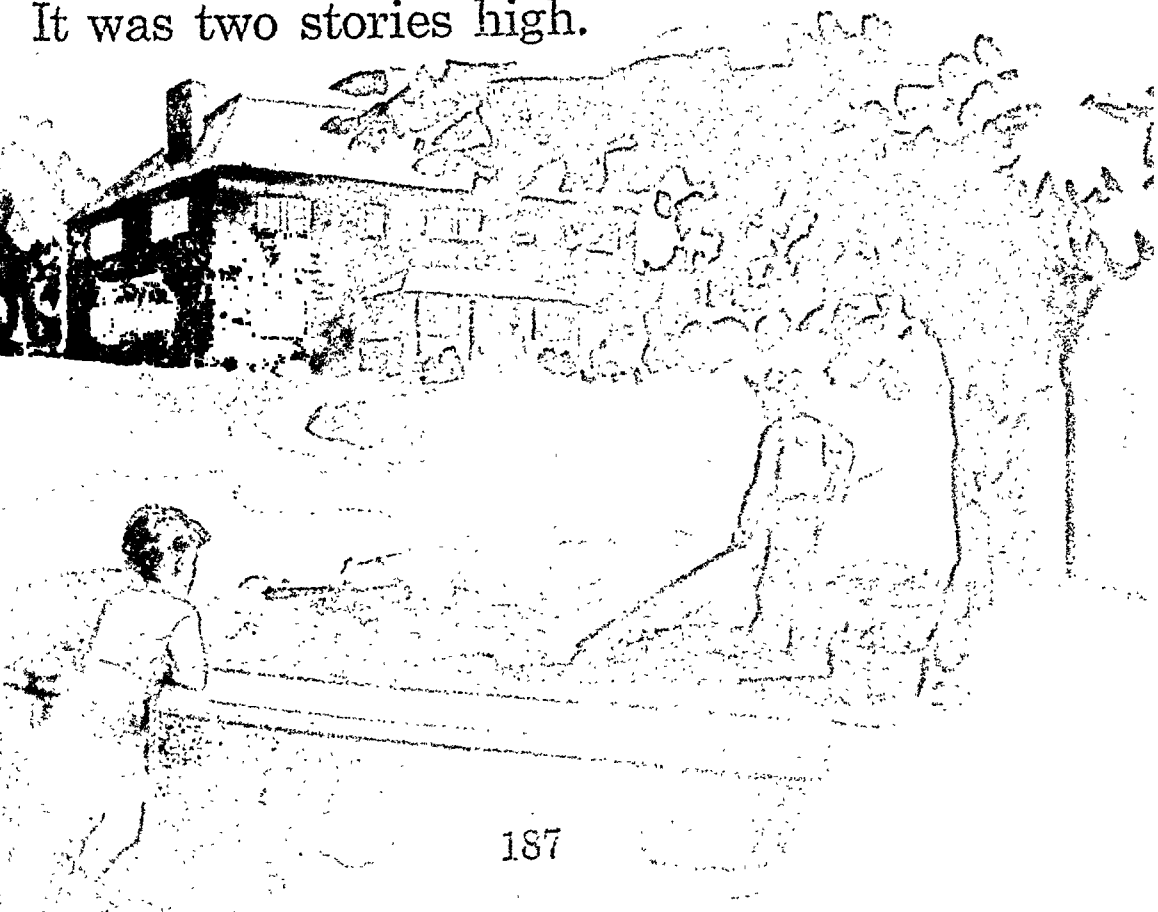
One evening Jack said, "Mother, I wish we had some birds living in our apple tree. I think I will make a birdhouse. I would like to make the prettiest house in the world for the birds."

The next day Jack walked up and down the street looking at all the houses. He was looking for the prettiest house in the world.

He walked by Mr. White's house. Mr. White was working in the yard.

"Oh," thought Jack, "this is a big house. It must be the prettiest house in the world."

It was a brick house with a large porch. It was two stories high.



ed at the next house. It was a brown bungalow with a low, sloping roof.

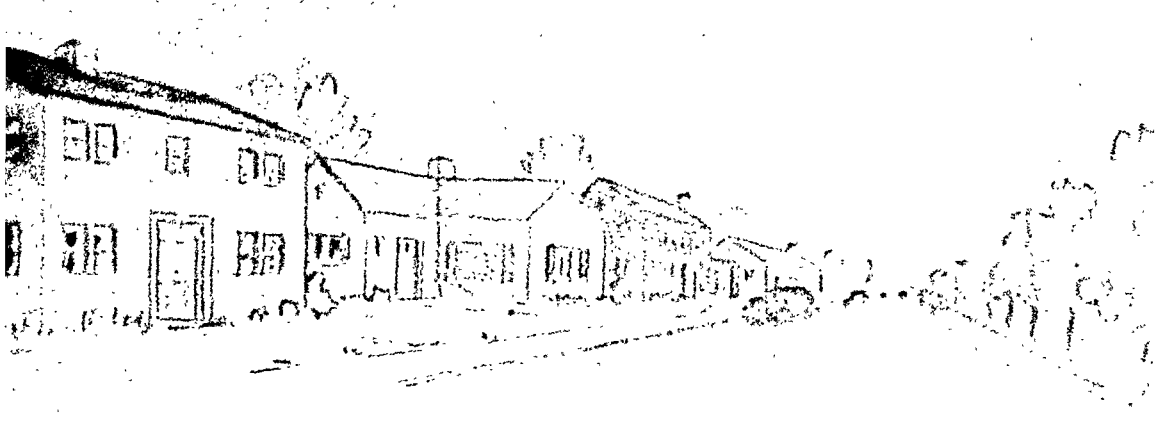
Betty was calling on Jane. They were on the big porch.

“Is this the prettiest house in the world?” thought Jack.

Jack walked on down the street. He saw Mary’s house. It was a little apartment house painted yellow. It was three stories high.

Mary was on the front steps of her apartment house, playing with her big dog.

Jack said to himself, “I wish I could make a house like this for the birds. This must be the prettiest house in the world.”



All down the street Jack saw houses.
He saw large houses and small houses.
He saw high houses and low houses.

Which one was the prettiest house in
the world? Jack could not tell.

Jack had walked a long way. He was
far from home.

“I don’t want to look at any more
houses,” he said to himself. “I want
to go home.”

He started for home as fast as he could
go. As he went into his own yard, he
looked up at his little white house.
“Why, our house is the prettiest house
in the world. I will make a house for
the birds just like ours,” he said.

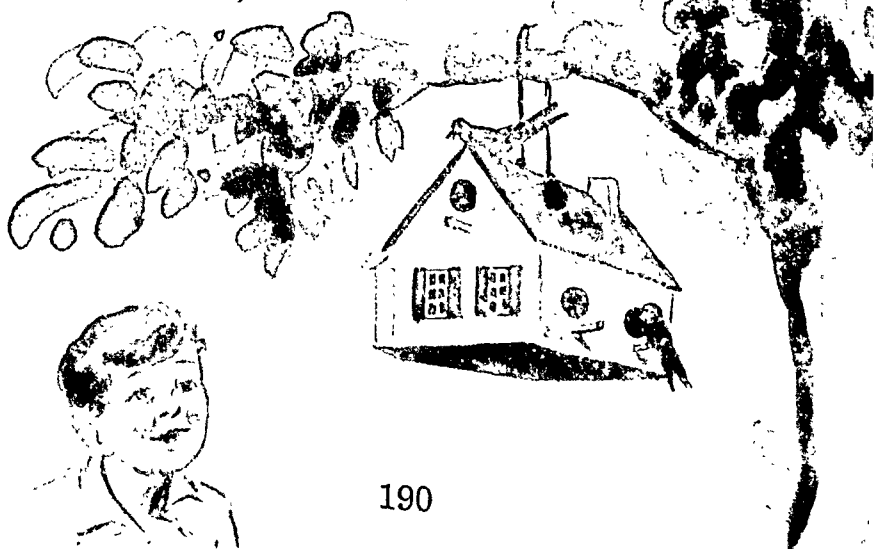
All the next day Jack worked hard. He worked on a house for the birds. He made it just like his own house. He painted the house white and green. He put the little apple tree.

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It was not long before they moved in. Soon there were many birds in the nest. Then there were baby birds.

Every day the birds sang. They sang and sang. They were very happy in the house Jack had built.

"They know it is the prettiest house in the world," said Jack.

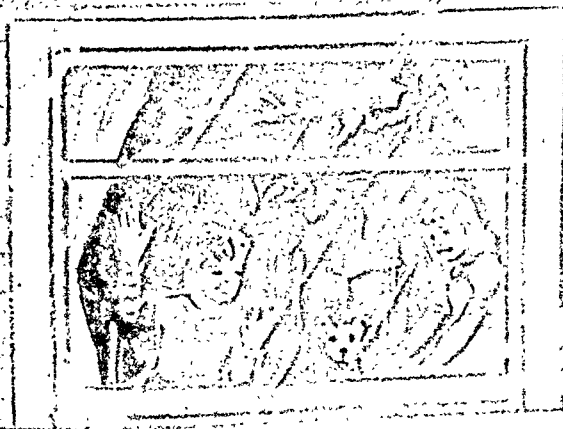


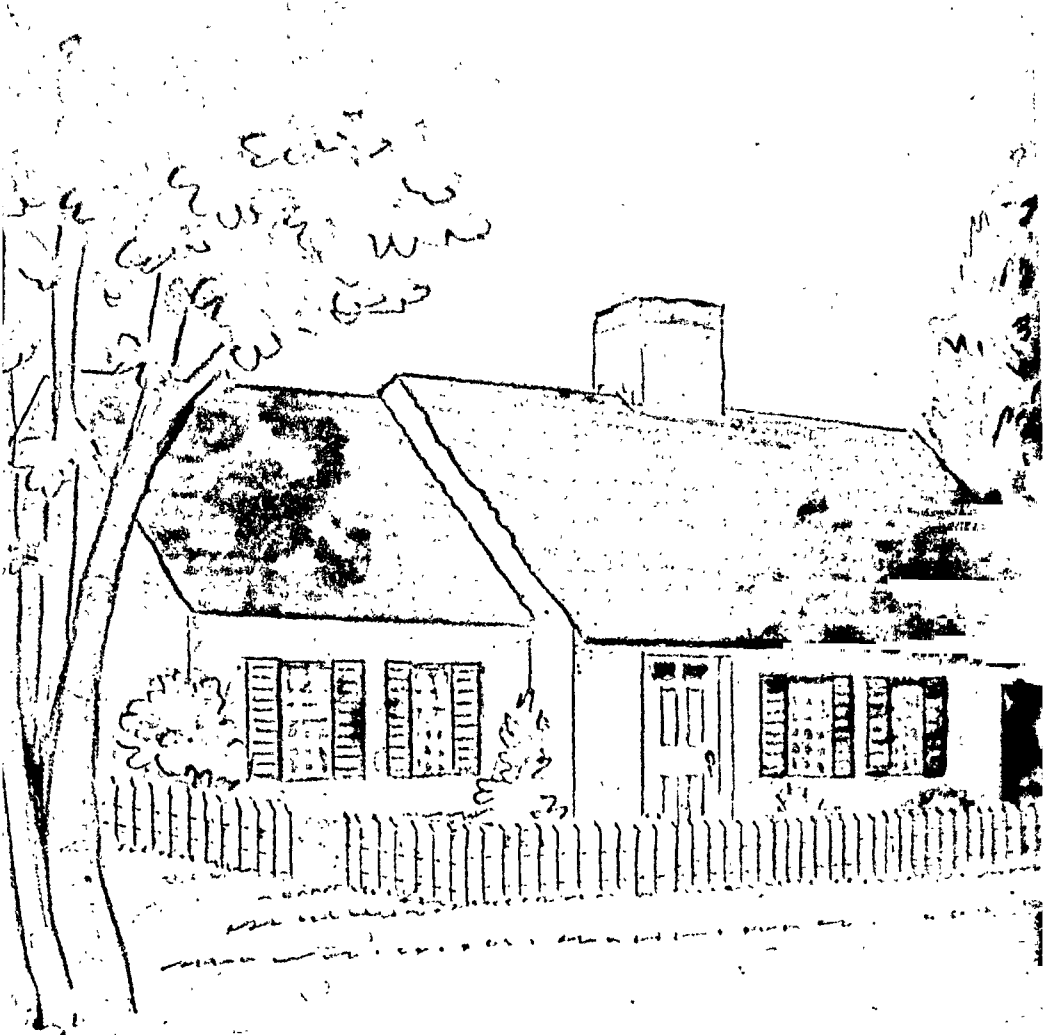
The Business of the House

The business of the house is to take care of the family that lives inside. The house takes care of the family in many ways.

When it is raining, the business of the house is to keep the family dry. Its roof and its thick walls keep out the heavy rains. Its roof is sloping so that the rain runs off.

When the children are warm and dry inside the house, they like to hear the rain on the roof.





In the warm summertime, the business of the house is to keep the family cool and comfortable. Its thick walls and sloping roof keep out the hot winds and the hot sunshine. In the evening, its windows let in the cool air.

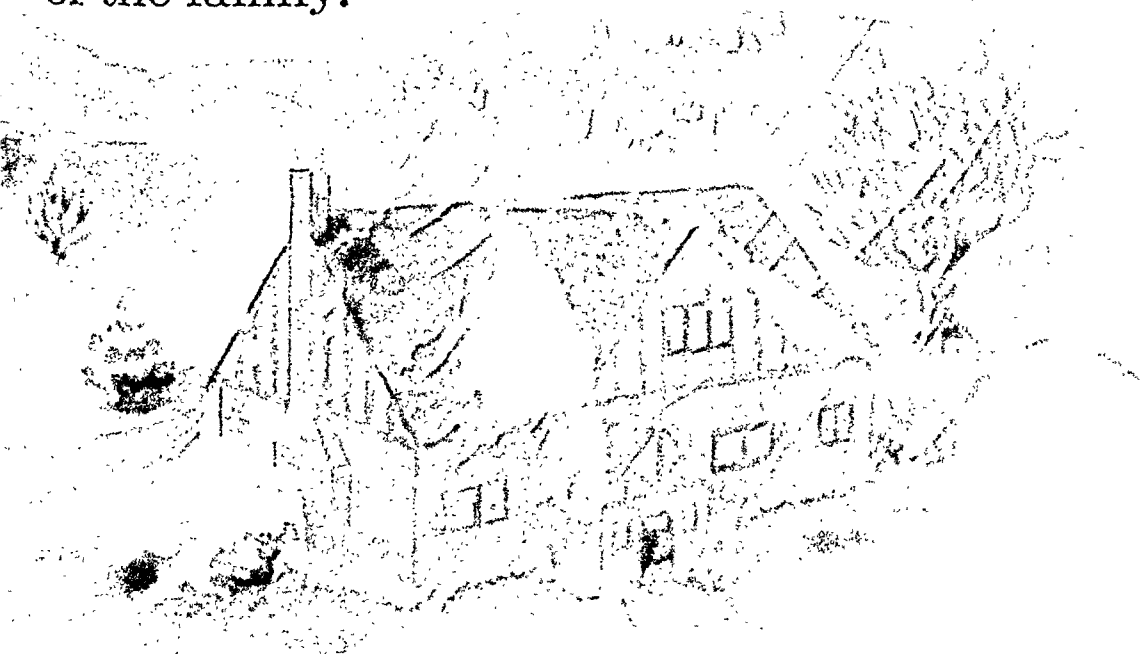
In the cold wintertime, it is the business of the house to keep the family warm and comfortable.

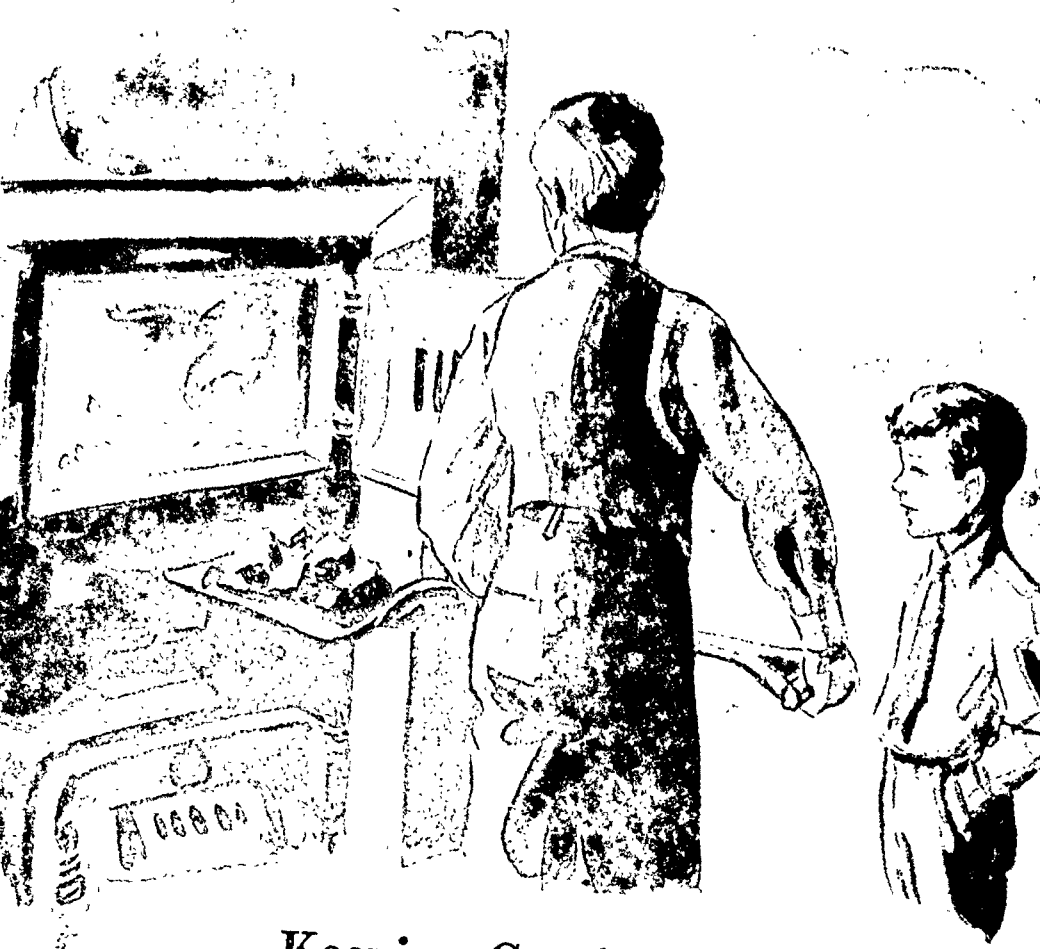
The walls are thick so that the cold winds cannot blow through them.

The roof is sloping so that the snow cannot stay on.

It is the business of the house to keep the family warm in the wintertime.

Winter and summer, day and night, the business of the house is to take care of the family.





Keeping Comfortable

Dick's house has a hot-air furnace. The warm air blows into the rooms and keeps Dick warm.

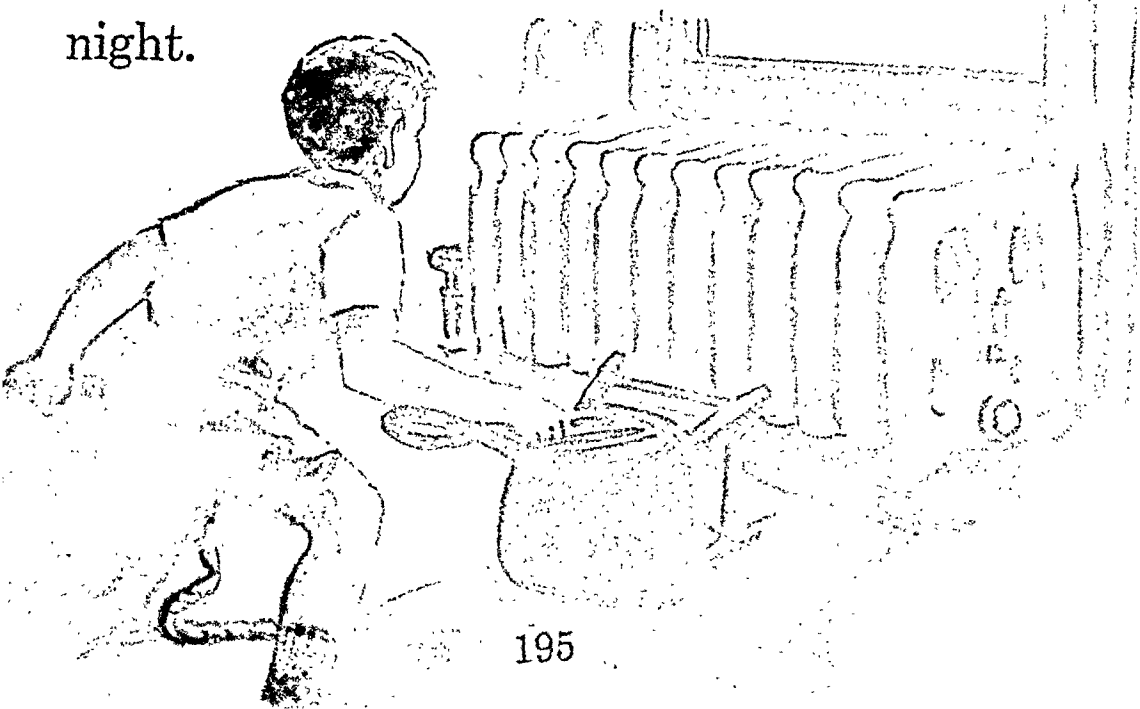
Dick's furnace burns coal. Dick likes to watch his father put coal into the furnace. Dick says it is always comfortable in his house.

Peter's house has a gas furnace. The gas burns and makes steam to heat his house. The steam goes into the radiators in every room.

Peter hears the steam in the radiators. Sometimes he hears the steam say, "Ssss! Ssss! Ssss!"

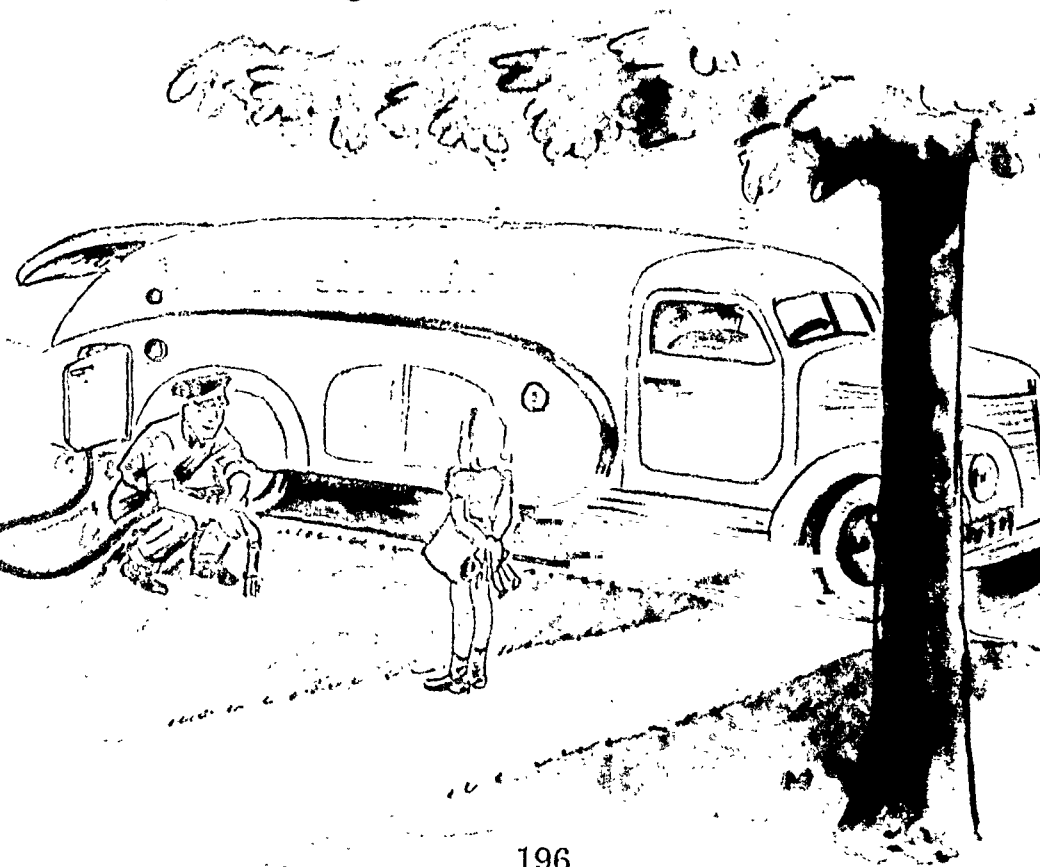
Peter plays near the warm radiators on very cold evenings. He plays that the radiators are lions and tigers. "Ssss! Ssss! Ssss!" they say.

The steam in the radiators keeps Peter's house very comfortable day and night.



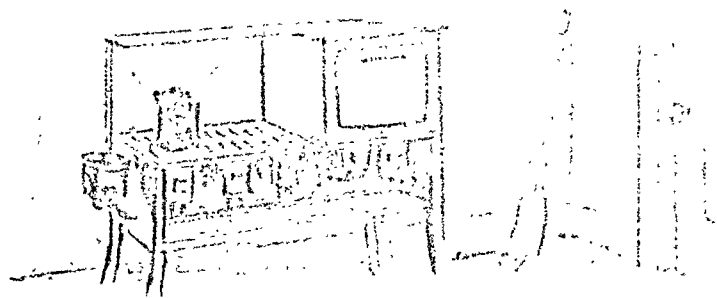
A big oil furnace heats Dorothy's apartment house. Hot water goes from the furnace into the radiators in every apartment.

Dorothy's furnace burns oil. Dorothy likes to see the big yellow truck when it brings oil for the furnace. The oil furnace keeps her apartment very comfortable day and night.

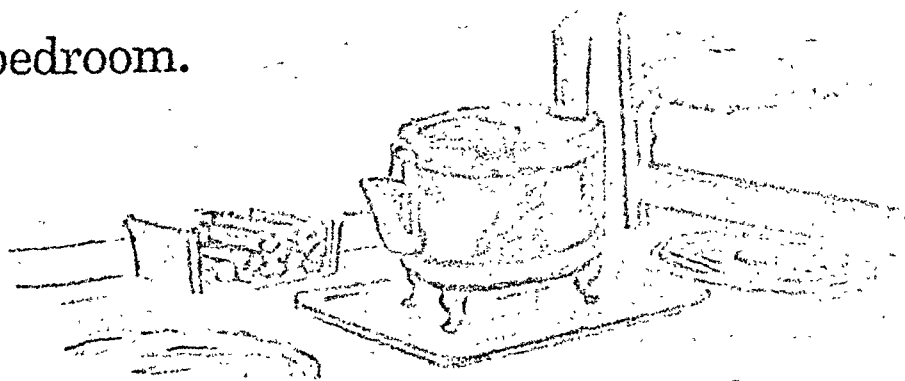


Some people use stoves to heat their houses. They burn oil, wood, or coal in their stoves. Stoves keep houses warm and comfortable.

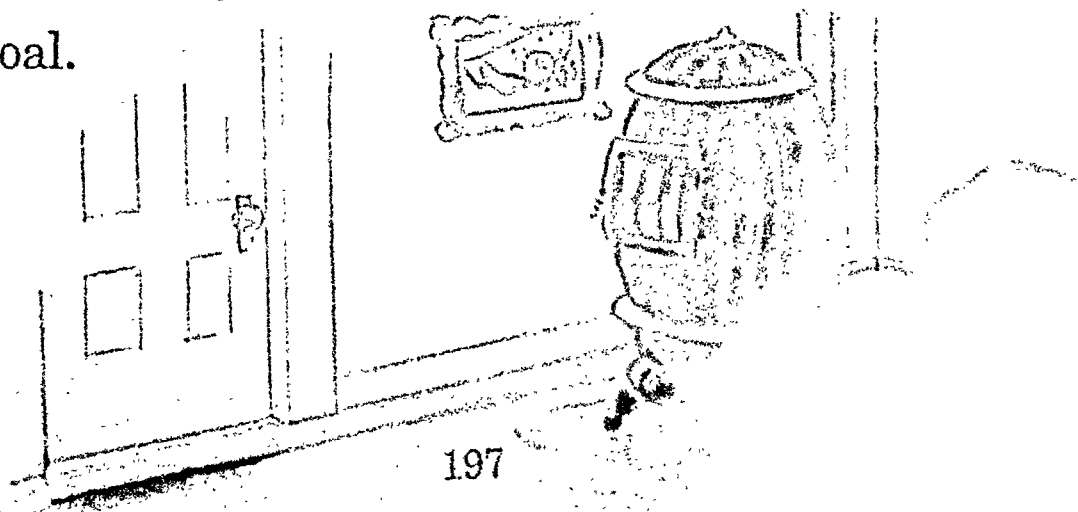
This big kitchen stove burns oil.



This little stove burns wood to heat the bedroom.



This big stove in the living room burns coal.





Light

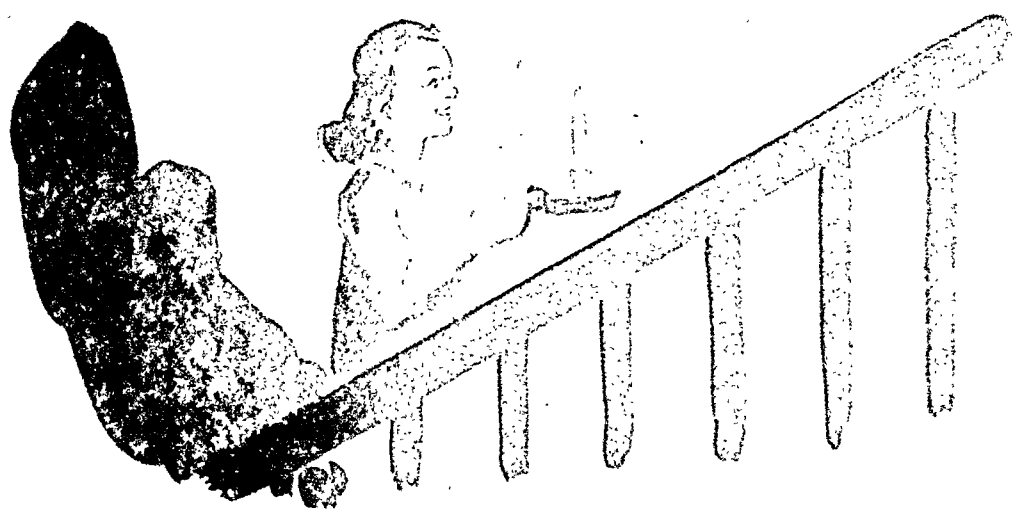
Every house needs light at night. Many houses have electric lights.

There are lights in the living room. There are lights in the bedrooms. There are lights all over the house.

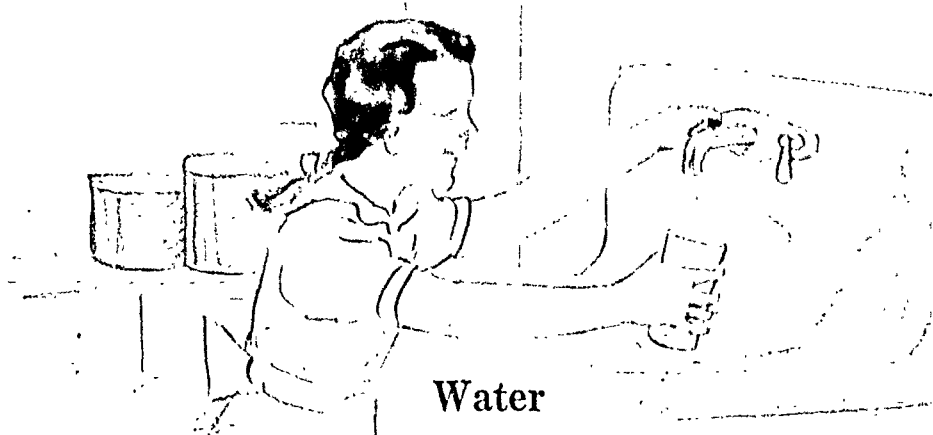


Some people do not use electric lights. Here is a family reading by the light of a lamp.

This little girl is carrying a candle to light her way to bed.



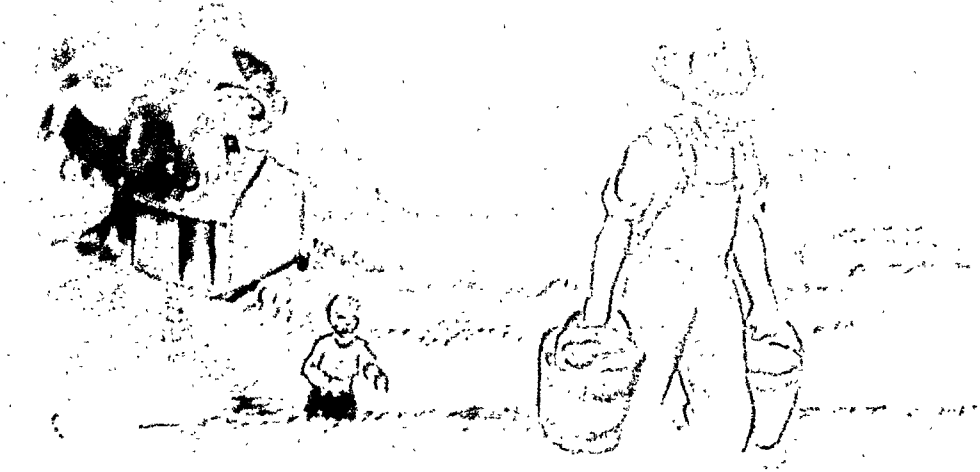
The people of long ago used candles and lamps. No one had electric lights.



Water

We cannot get along without water. We use water every day. We get a drink in the kitchen. We take a bath in the bathroom. We wash clothes in the basement.





Some people must carry water into their houses. They get water from a spring or from a well.

Long ago all the people got water from springs or wells.





The House That Wanted a Family

Once there was a big beautiful house. It had a big living room. It had a big dining room. It had a big kitchen. It had big bedrooms, and it had a big playroom for the children.

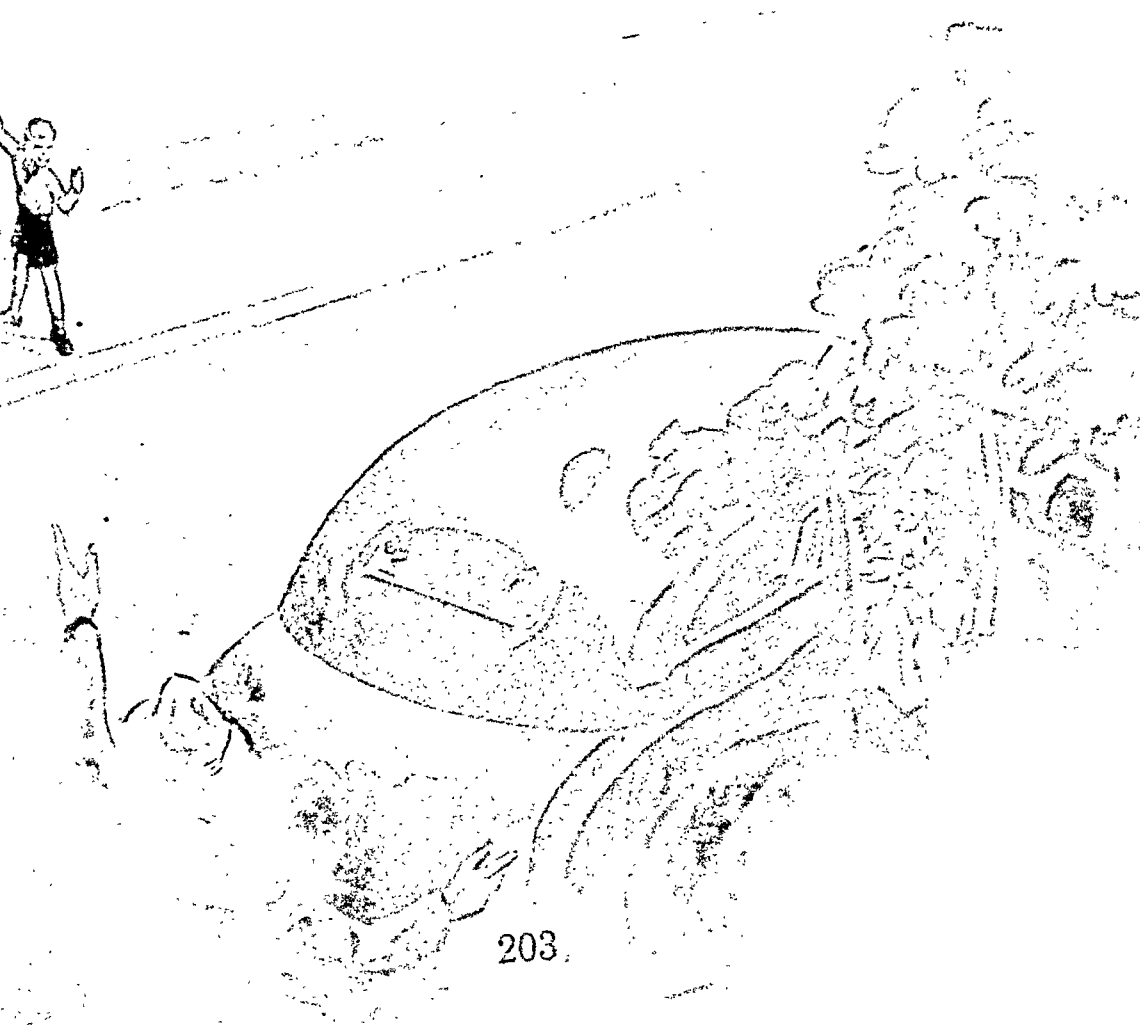
But the big beautiful house was not happy. No one was reading in the living room by the fireplace. No one was eating in the dining room. No one was cooking in the kitchen. No one was sleeping in the bedrooms. No one was playing in the playroom.

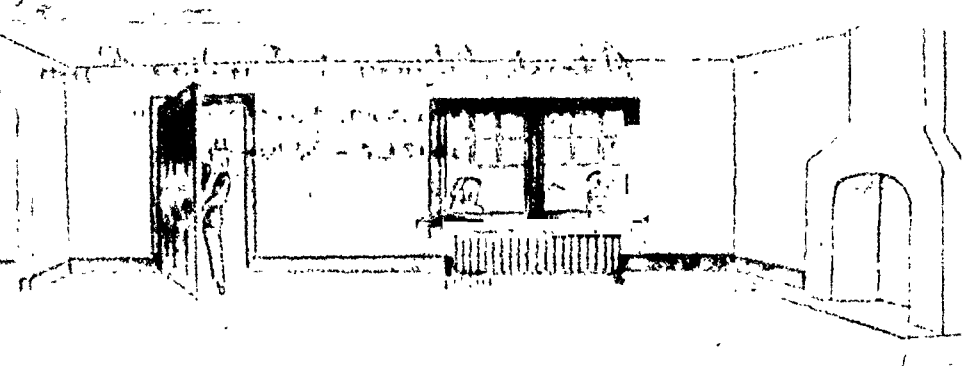
No one was living in the big house. The big new house had never had a family.

“Oh! Oh!” said the big house. “What is the use of all these big rooms when there is no one to live in them? I wish I had a family.”

One day a car stopped in front of the house. Some children jumped out of the car. Out came father, mother, and baby.

Father liked the house at once. “Let’s look inside,” he said.





They went inside the house.

“What large, sunny rooms!” said Mother. “This house was built just for us!”

“But there are no beds, or tables, or anything!” said the children. “We should have some place to sleep and eat and play. All we can see are radiators! We do not like this house.”

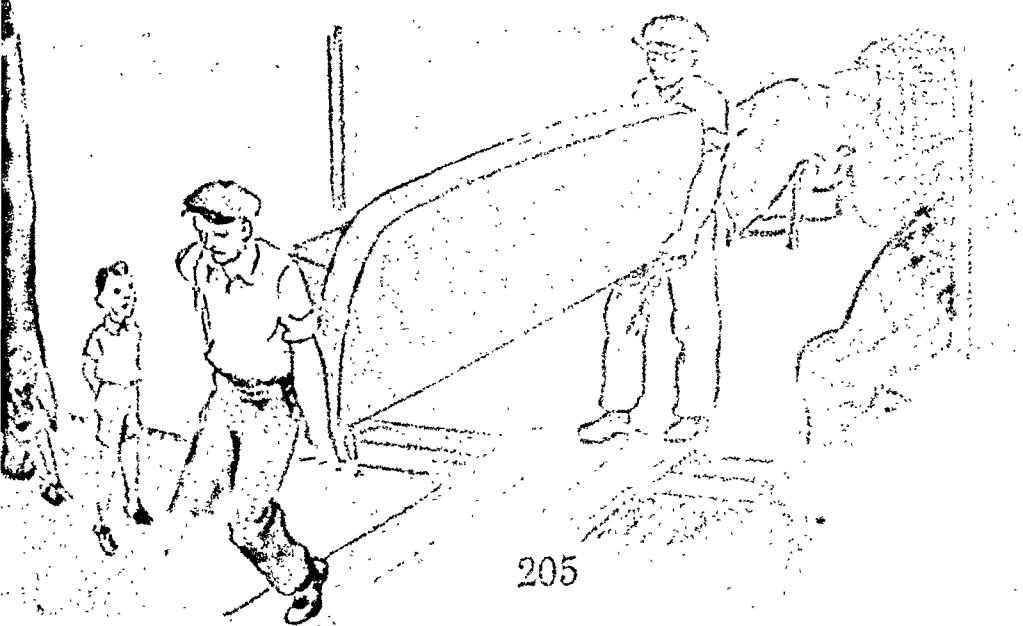
“Children, children!” said Mother. “This is a new house. No one has lived in it. It will not be like this when we live in it. It will be our home.

“We will bring our furniture and all our things. The house will look pretty. You will see.”

Mother and Father went away. The children went along with them. The big new house wanted the family to come back soon.

The very next day a big truck came to the door. It had a big load of furniture. At once the men began to unload the truck. They unloaded the furniture from the truck. Into the house it went.

Everyone worked hard. Father and Mother worked to get the house ready for the family. By evening the furniture was in place. Soon Mother had the house looking bright and comfortable.



The family had come to stay.

“We like our new home,” said the happy children.

One day the children were playing in the playroom. The baby was sleeping in the bedroom. Father was reading by the fireplace. Mother was busy in the kitchen, cooking something good for dinner.

“I like my family,” said the happy house, very softly. It talked so softly the family thought it was just the little summer winds blowing through the window.

“I will take care of my family and keep them comfortable,” it said. “I am so glad I am not just a house. It is so much more fun to be a home.”

Building a New Home

Bobby and Jean Brown lived in an apartment. When Bobby and Jean were little, the apartment was large enough for the Brown family. Now that Bobby and Jean were bigger, the apartment was too small.

Mother said, "We must move into a house. We must have more room. We should have a yard where the children can play."

Father said, "Let's build a house of our own."

They talked, and talked about it. There were many things for them to think about before they could start building a house.



One day when Father came home from work, he said, "I have good news—good news for the Brown family!"

"Are we going on a trip?" asked Jean.

"Have we a new car?" asked Bobby.

"Do tell us," said Mother.

Father said, "At last we can have the house we have talked about!"

Everyone was happy that night.

The next day Mother and Father and Bobby and Jean went out to find a good place to build their house. They had to think of many different things.

Mother said, "We need a big lot. We want trees and flowers and sunshine."

Father said, "We must find a lot that is high and dry, and it must not be too far from my work."

"One thing more," said Mother. "It should be near a good school."

Bobby said, "I wish I could have a place to play ball. I would like to have some pets, too."

Jean said, "I wish I could have a playhouse under a big tree."



Father and Mother looked and looked at different places, but they could not find a lot they liked. At last they came to a beautiful place called Brook Hill.

At Brook Hill they found a lot with trees on it. It was not too far from Father's work, and it was near a big school.

There was a good place to grow flowers and vegetables, and room for the children to play.

Bobby ran all over the lot, as fast as his legs could carry him. By and by, he called, "Come and see what I have found."

They all went down the hill to see what Bobby had found.

There was a little brook running along over pretty white stones.

"This is just the lot we want," said Father. "We will buy it."



A Plan for the House

One night soon after this, Father said, "We have our lot. Now let's plan our house. Let's think of all the rooms we want in our house."

They all helped to make the plans. They wanted a big living room with a fireplace. They wanted a bright sunny dining room. They wanted bedrooms and bathrooms and a sleeping porch upstairs.

"We need an attic in which to store things," said Mother.

"We must have a good cement basement, too," said Father.

"Bobby and I would like to have a playroom," said Jean.

"Oh, yes! A playroom!" said Bobby.

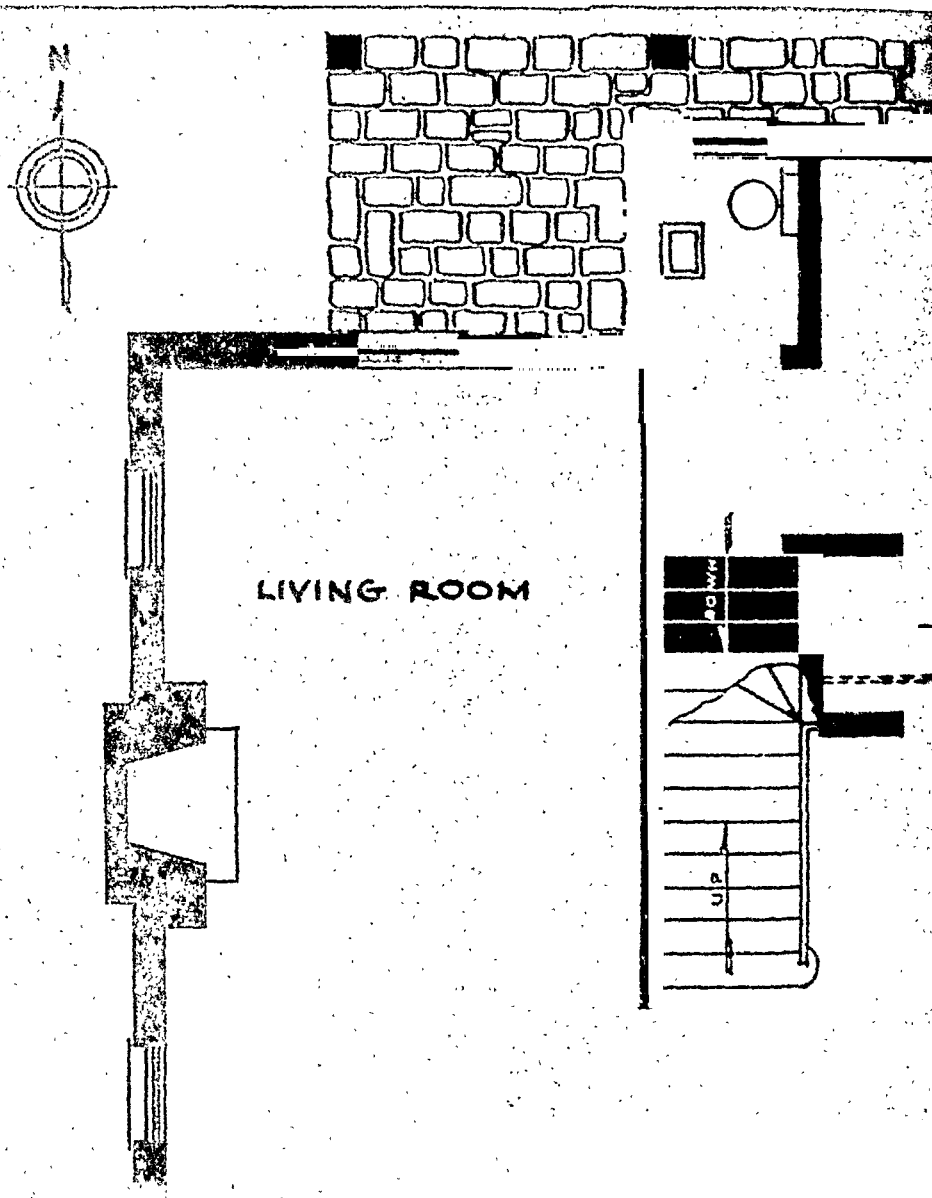


The next day Father went to see the man who makes plans for houses and asked if he would make a plan for their house.

The man made a picture to show how the outside of the house would look.

He made plans of the cement basement, the first floor, the upstairs, and the attic.

Here is the plan of the first floor.

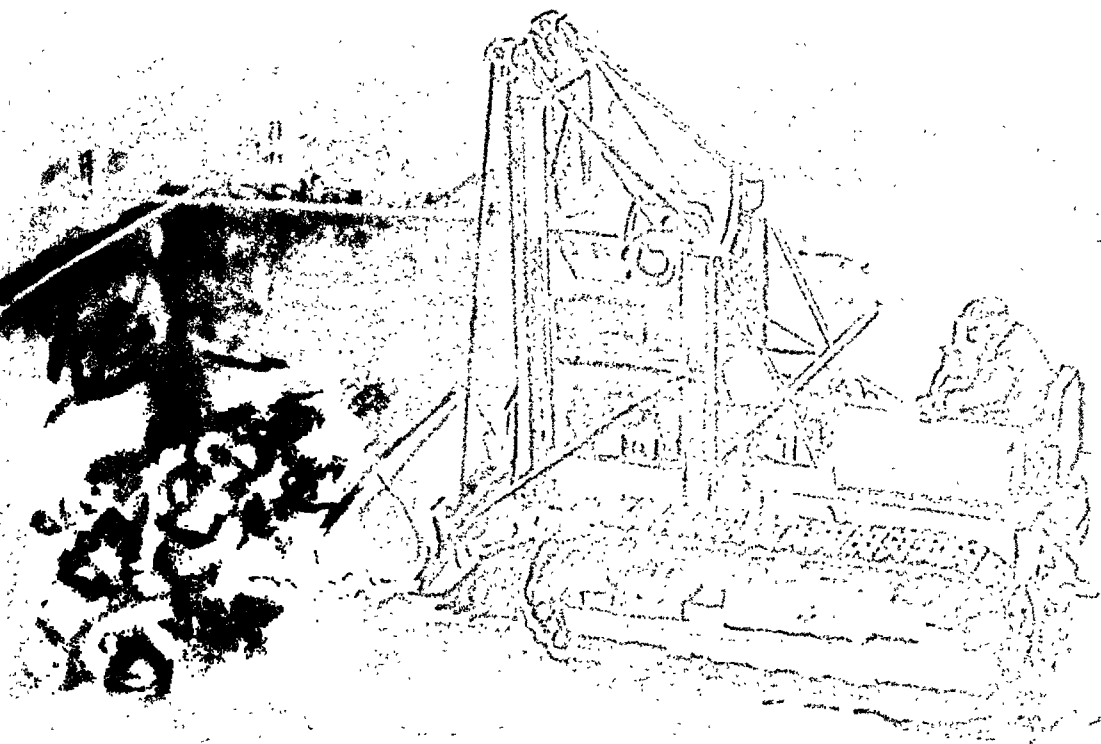


Building the House

Soon work began on the house. The workmen were busy. Every day the family went out to the lot on Brook Hill to watch the building of their house.

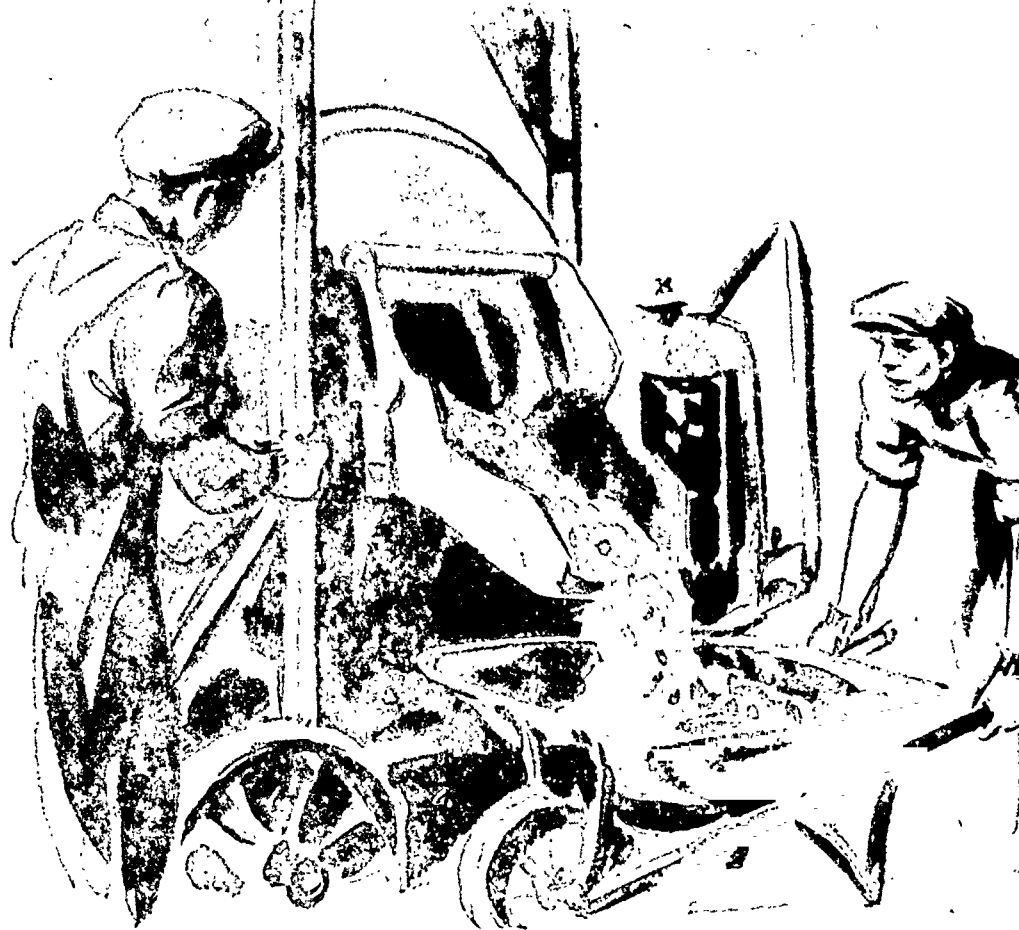
The first day they saw the lines and posts that showed where the house was to be. The lines and posts looked like this.

The next time they went to see their house, things looked different.



Bobby said, "Why did the workmen dig that big hole in the ground?"

"That will be the basement," said Father. "A big hole must be made for the basement before the house can be built. The posts and the lines show where the thick basement walls will be."



The next time the family went to see their house, a big cement mixer was there.

Bobby and Jean watched it work. It was going around and around, mixing cement for the basement floor and walls.

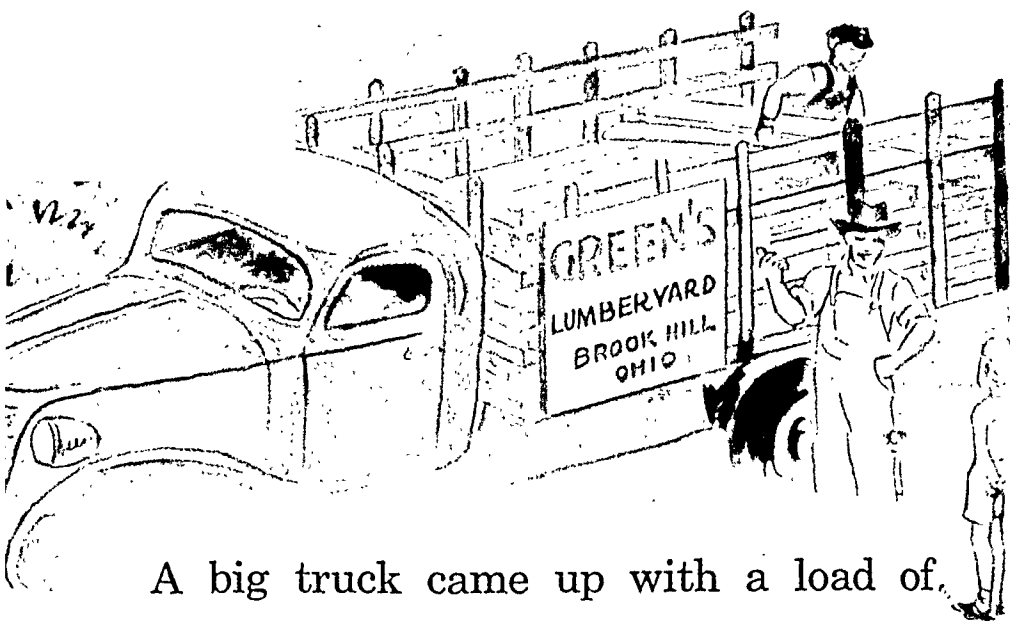
Cement was going to be used for the sidewalk, too.



The next time the family went to Brook Hill, the carpenters were busy building the walls. The posts were gone.

Bobby and Jean watched the carpenters for a long time.

Bobby said, "I think I will be a carpenter when I grow up."



A big truck came up with a load of lumber. Bobby watched the men unload the lumber.

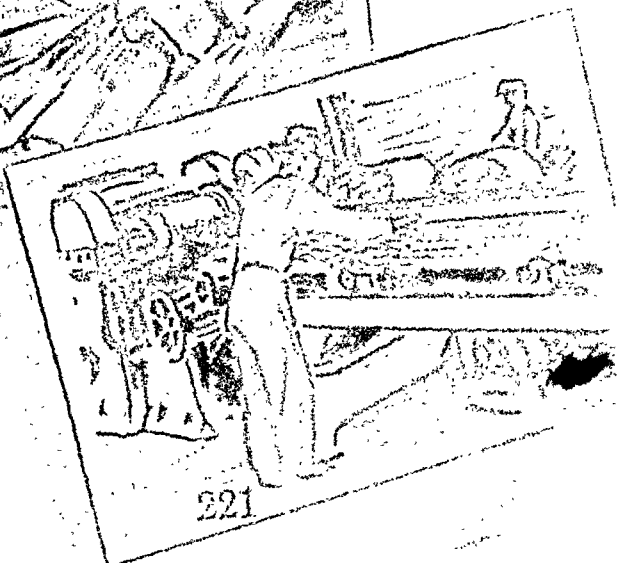
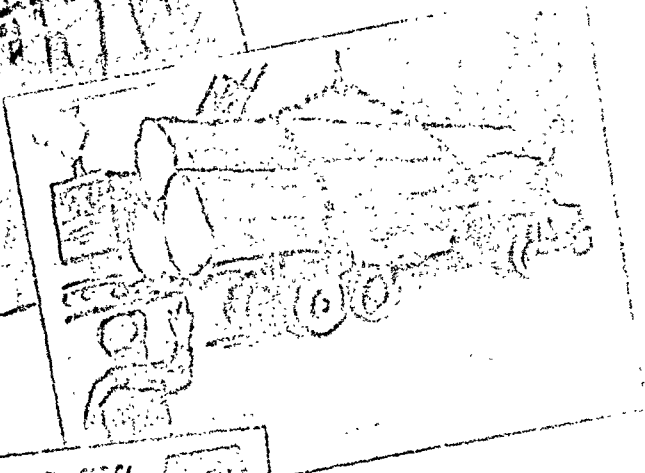
“That load of lumber came from Green’s Lumberyard,” he said. “See ‘Green’s Lumberyard’ on the truck. Where did the lumberyard get the lumber?”

“The lumberyard got it from a lumber mill,” said one of the carpenters. “Before that, it was in the woods.”

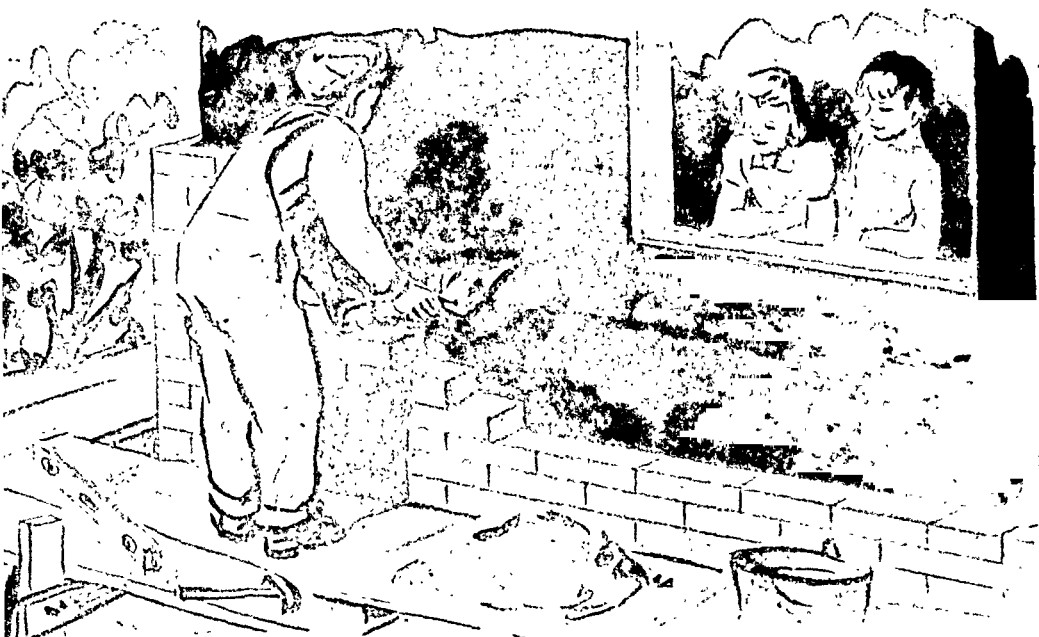
That night when they got home, Father showed Bobby some pictures that told the story of lumber.

Here are the pictures Father showed
Bobby.

How Lumber Is Made



The next time the family went to see the house, it looked like this:



The bricklayers were working. They were building thick walls for the house. A bricklayer came over to talk to father.

The bricklayers were very busy. Bobby and Jean watched them for a long time.

Bobby said, "I think I will be a bricklayer when I grow up."

A big truck came up with a load of bricks. Bobby watched the men unload the bricks from the truck.

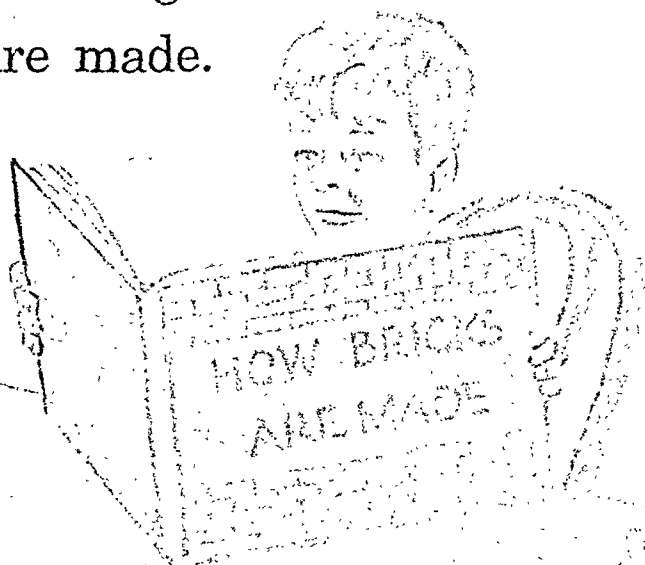
“Where did the load of bricks come from?” asked Bobby.

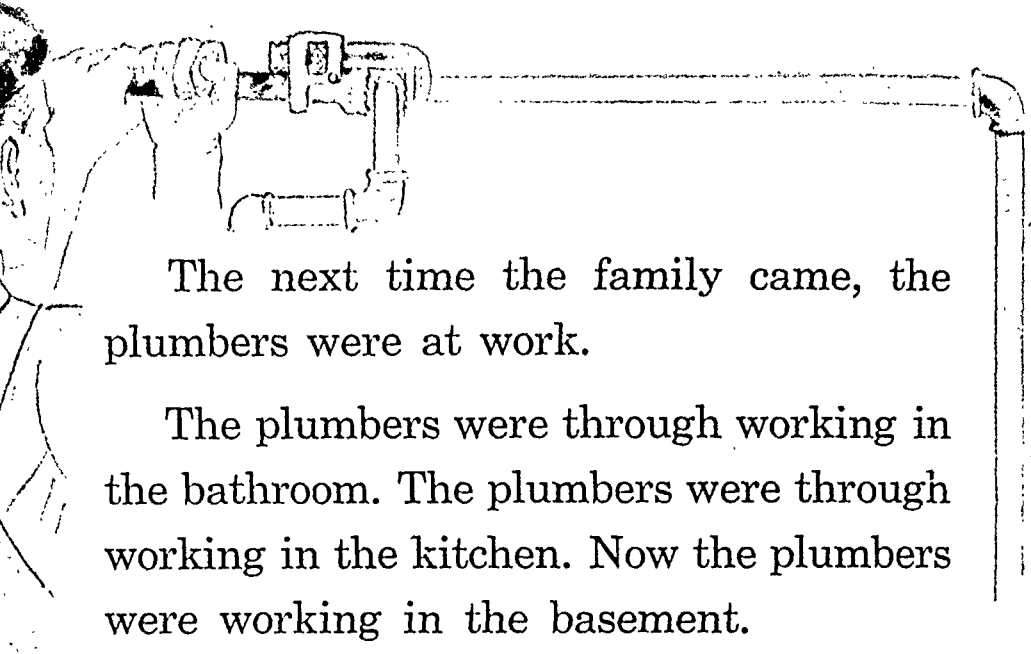
“They came from the brickyard down the road,” said the bricklayer.

“Are bricks made at that brickyard?” asked Bobby.

“Yes, but sometimes bricks come from other brickyards,” said the bricklayer.

When Bobby went to the library, he looked in a big book and found out how bricks are made.





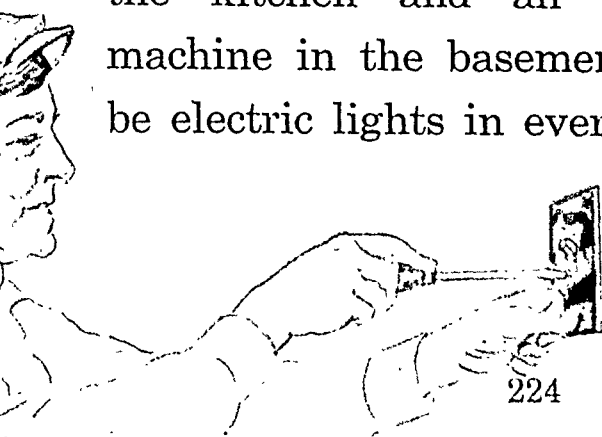
The next time the family came, the plumbers were at work.

The plumbers were through working in the bathroom. The plumbers were through working in the kitchen. Now the plumbers were working in the basement.

An electrician was busy working in the basement, too.

The electricians had worked in the kitchen. The electricians had worked in the bathroom. They had worked in every room.

There would be an electric stove in the kitchen and an electric washing machine in the basement. There would be electric lights in every room.

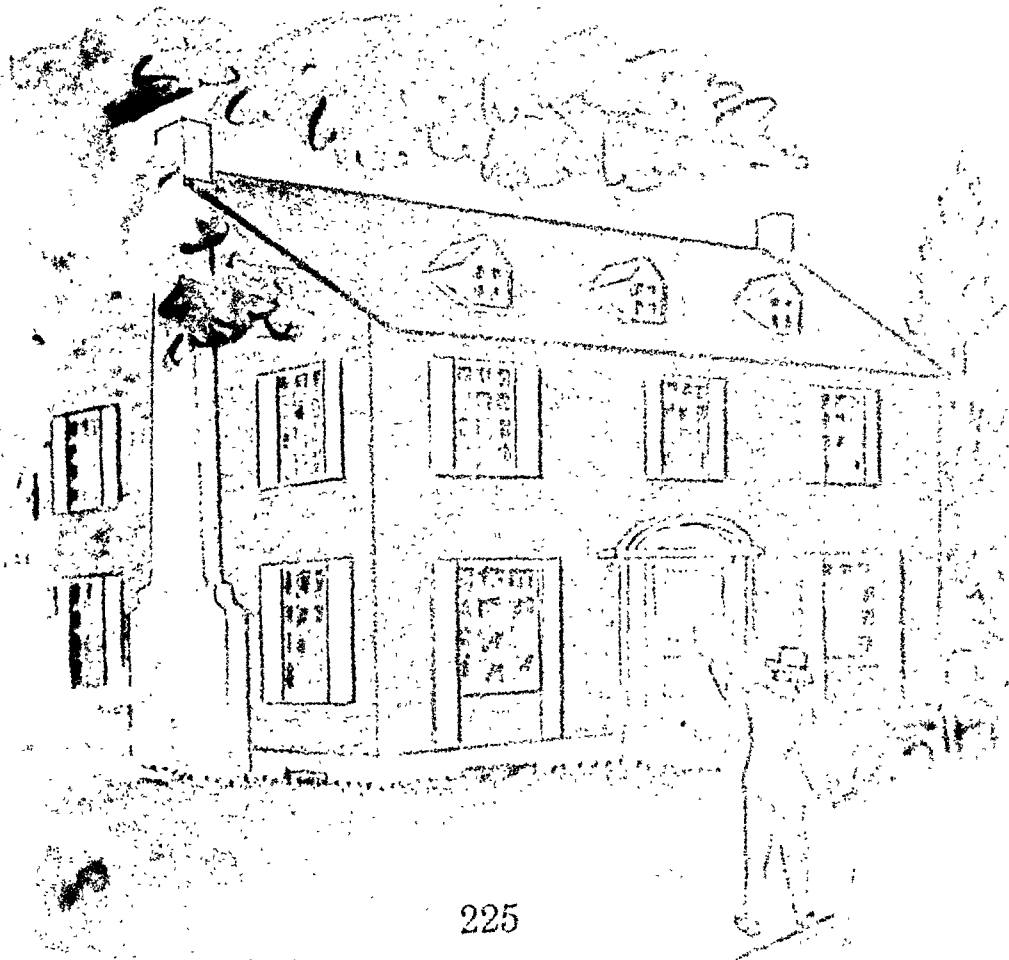


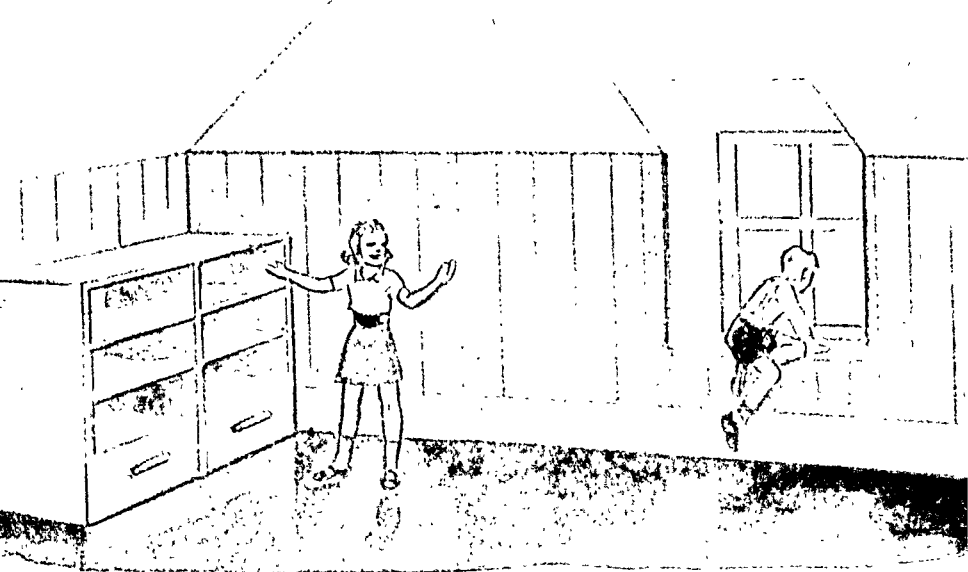
When the House Was Ready

The family went to see the house again.
The carpenters had finished their work.
The bricklayers had finished their work.
The painters had finished their work.

The plumbers had finished their work,
and the electricians had finished their
work.

How different the house looked!





Bobby and Jean went into all the rooms. They ran upstairs and downstairs. They went to the attic. It was a big room. It was their playroom.

“We can have the most fun up here,” said Jean. “We can play up here on rainy days.”

“I can have a place to make things,” said Bobby.

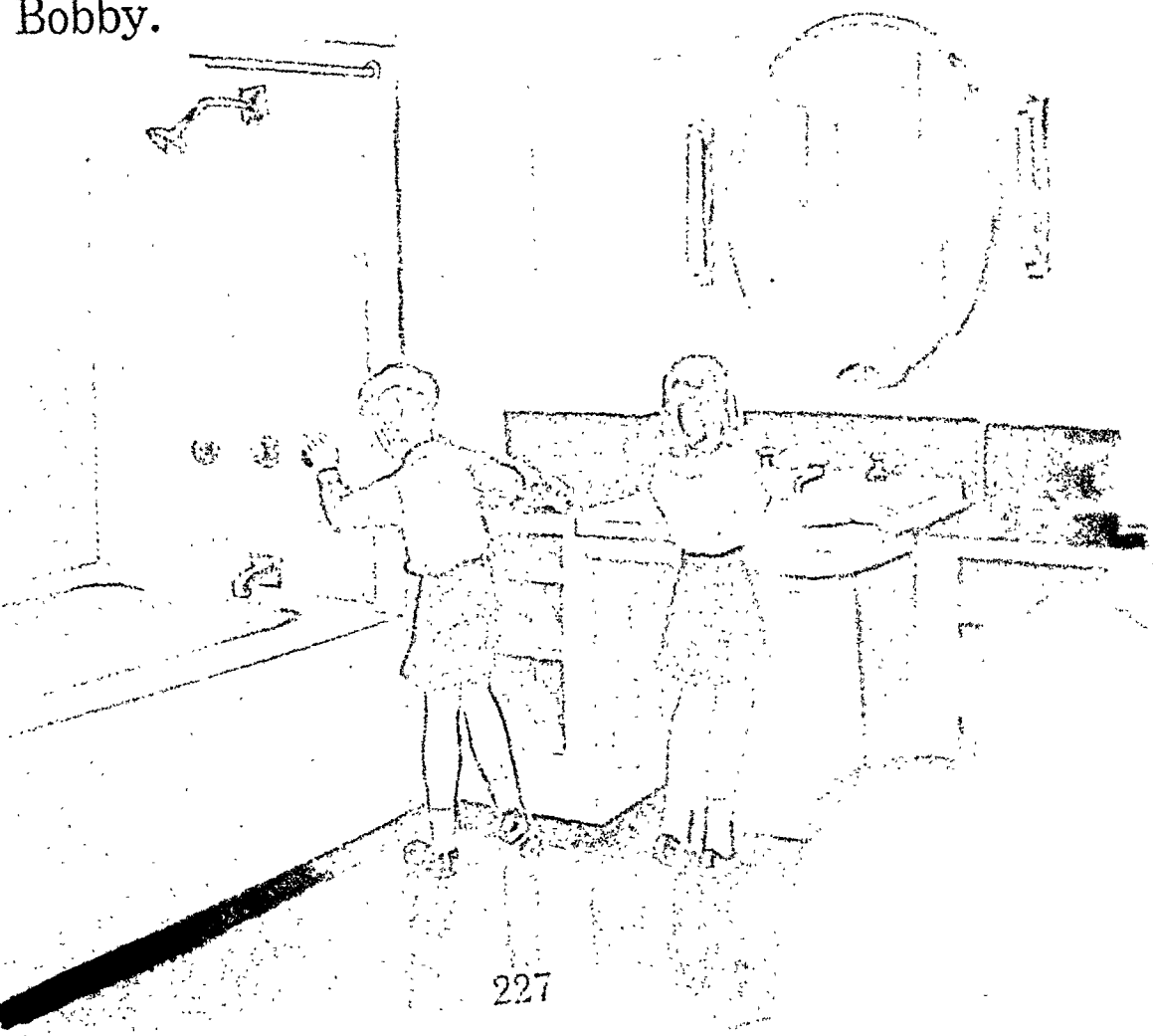
“We can keep all our things up here,” said Jean. “There is room enough for all our playthings.”

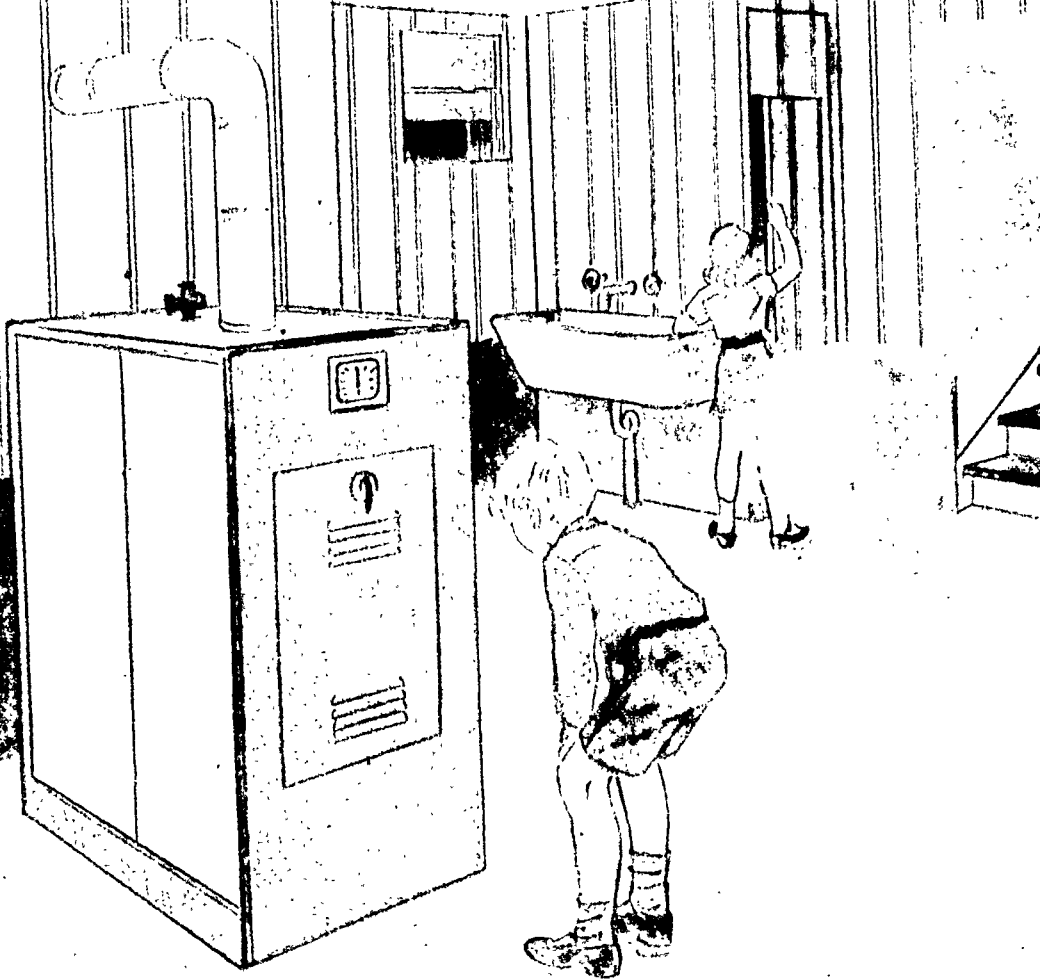
Bobby and Jean ran down the stairs to the next floor. They looked at the bathrooms.

They went into their bedrooms. Jean's bedroom had three windows, and Bobby's had three windows.

There was a sleeping porch, too.

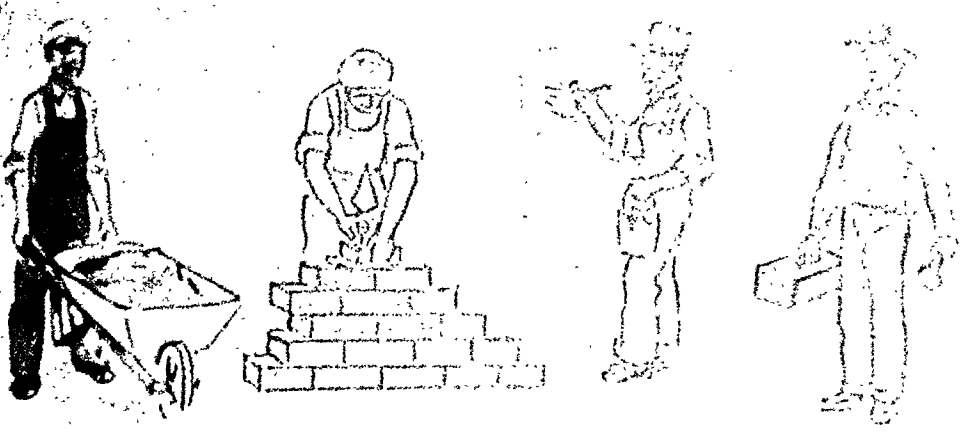
"This house has everything!" said Bobby.





Then Bobby and Jean ran down to the basement. There was the furnace room. The furnace man had put in an oil burner to heat the house.

There was the laundry room where the washing and ironing for the family would be done.



That night Bobby asked, "How many different people worked on our house?"

Father said, "Let's name them."

Bobby and Jean named the workmen they had seen. They named:

cement workers

carpenters

bricklayers

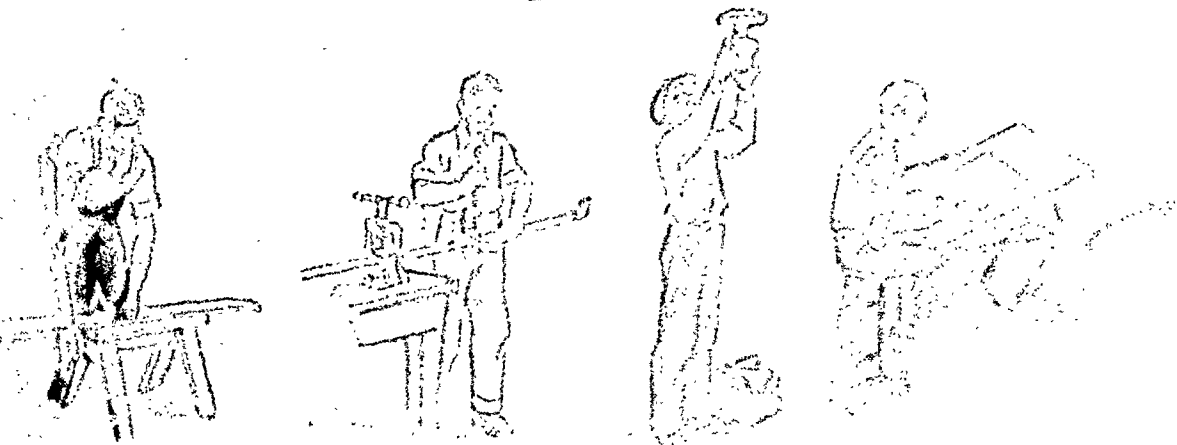
plumbers

painters

electricians

furnace man

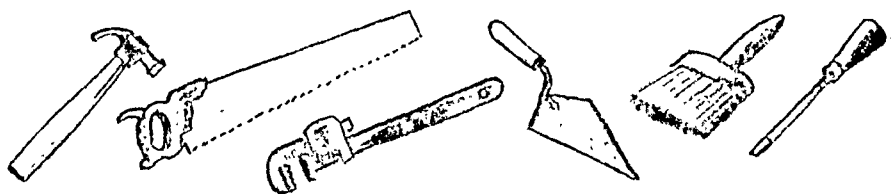
Bobby said, "We must not forget the man who made the plans."



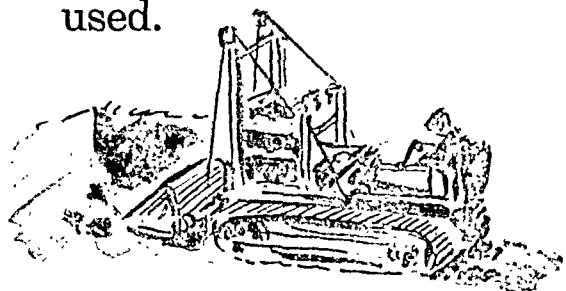
Father said, "Many workers helped build our new home. Can you name any of the tools they used?"

"Oh, yes," said Bobby.

Here are the tools Bobby named:



Then Bobby named the machines they used.



"In the days of long ago," said Father, "people built their own houses and sometimes the children helped."

"I would like to help build a house," said Bobby.

Jean's Playhouse

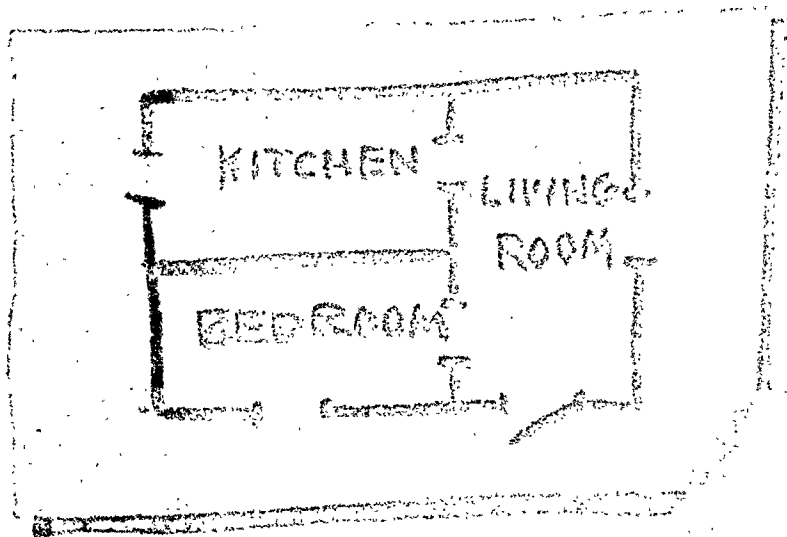
Not long after this, Father said to Bobby, "You said you would like to help build a house. Now you may do it. You may help build Jean's playhouse."

Bobby and Jean were happy.

Bobby said, "First I will make a plan for your playhouse, Jean. How many rooms do you want in it?"

Jean said, "I want a living room, a bedroom, and a kitchen."

Bobby made a plan for the playhouse. Here is Bobby's plan.



Jean said, "I like that plan."

Father said, "That is a good plan. We will use it."

Bobby and Father built the playhouse together. Bobby put up the lines and the posts. He worked as hard as a big carpenter. He used the same tools the big carpenter used.

Jean wanted to cook in her kitchen. Father called in the electrician. The electrician put in a little electric stove for Jean.

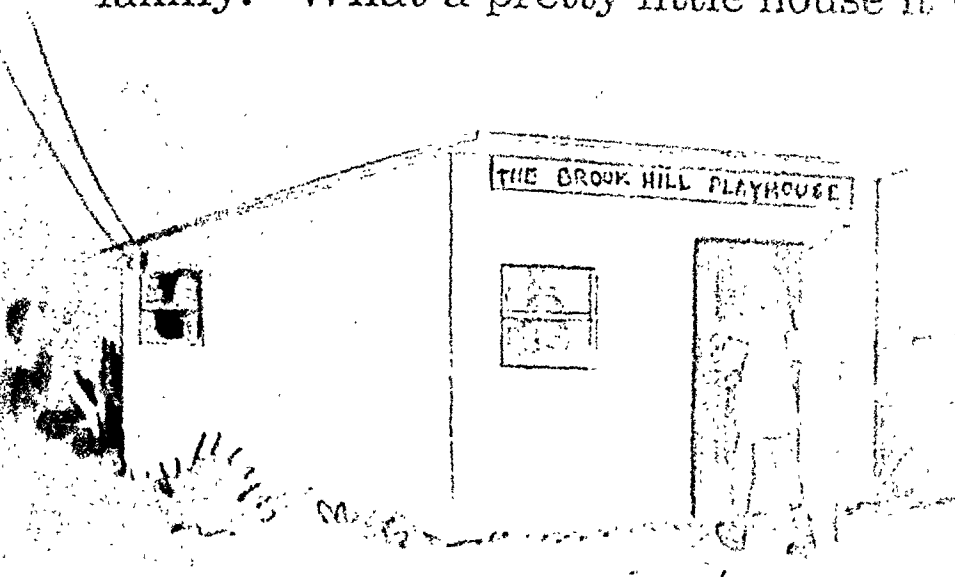
Bobby and Jean helped paint the house. Father showed them the right way to use a paint brush. Bobby and Jean did part of the work, and Father did part of the work.

Soon the playhouse was finished. Jean named it "The Brook Hill Playhouse."

Moving Day

Then came moving day! The big house was ready for the family. What a proud house it was!

The playhouse was ready for the doll family. What a pretty little house it was!



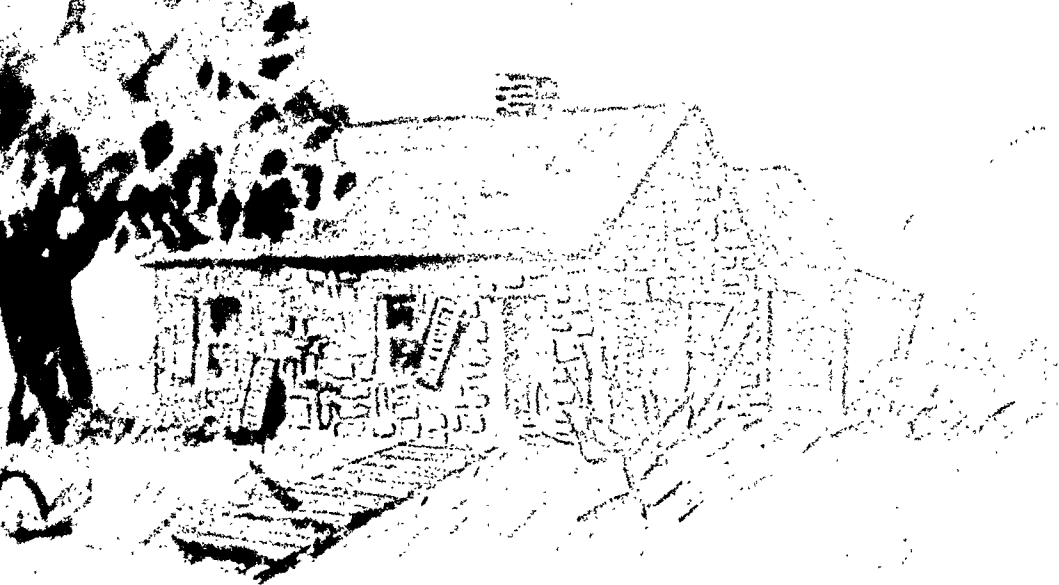
The family came in their car. The doll family came with them. The moving trucks came with loads of furniture. The moving men unloaded the furniture. Everyone helped put the things away. Everyone was busy on moving day.

All the family helped on moving day. Bobby did his part, but Jean had the most work to do. She had to unload her doll furniture. She had to move her doll family into the playhouse. She was busy all day.

Jean put her dolls to bed and said, "Sweet dreams, my dear little dolls. Sweet dreams!"

When night came, the family was comfortable in their new home, and the doll family was asleep in the playhouse. Everyone was happy.





The Made-Over House

Once there was a little old house. No one lived in the little old house. No one had lived in it for a long, long time.

The neighbors said, "I wish someone would move into the little old house."

One day a man and a woman stopped in front of the little old house.

The man said, "This is a good little house. See what thick walls it has!"

The woman said, "We could make this little house look very pretty. All it needs is someone to take care of it."

“Let’s go inside,” said the man. “I think this house could be made into a comfortable little home.”

The family went inside to look around.

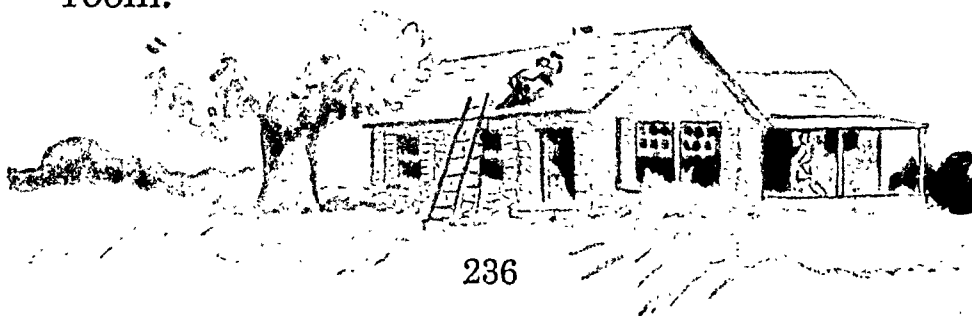
There was a big front room, and two other rooms not so big. There was a big kitchen, and a small back porch.

The man and the woman went into the front room.

“This would make a comfortable living room,” said the woman. “We could use the two smaller rooms for bedrooms—one for us and one for the boys.”

They went into the kitchen.

“This is a big kitchen,” said the woman. “We could cook and eat in this room.”



Soon after this, the man and woman and two boys returned to work on the little house. They were all ready for work.

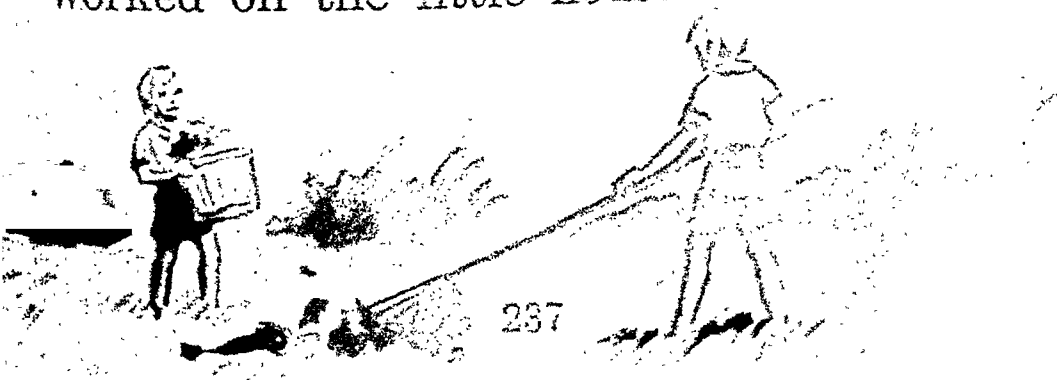
The man and the woman were Father and Mother. The two boys were Terry and Jerry.

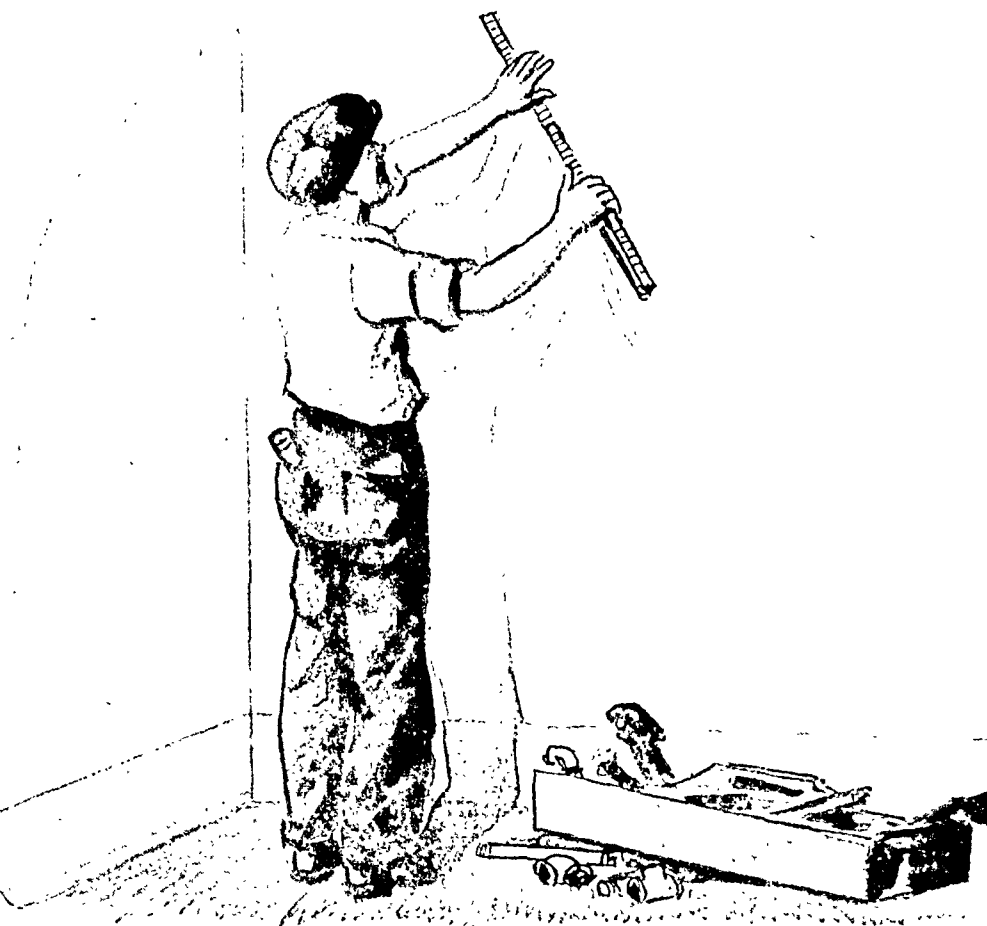
“We will make this little house look like new,” they said.

Everyone did his part. The boys worked in the yard. Mother worked inside the house. Father went to work on the roof and the porch floor. The neighbors helped, too.

The family worked hard all day. In the evening, they went away.

Day after day the family returned and worked on the little house.





One day Father said, "Part of the boys' bedroom could be made into a bathroom."

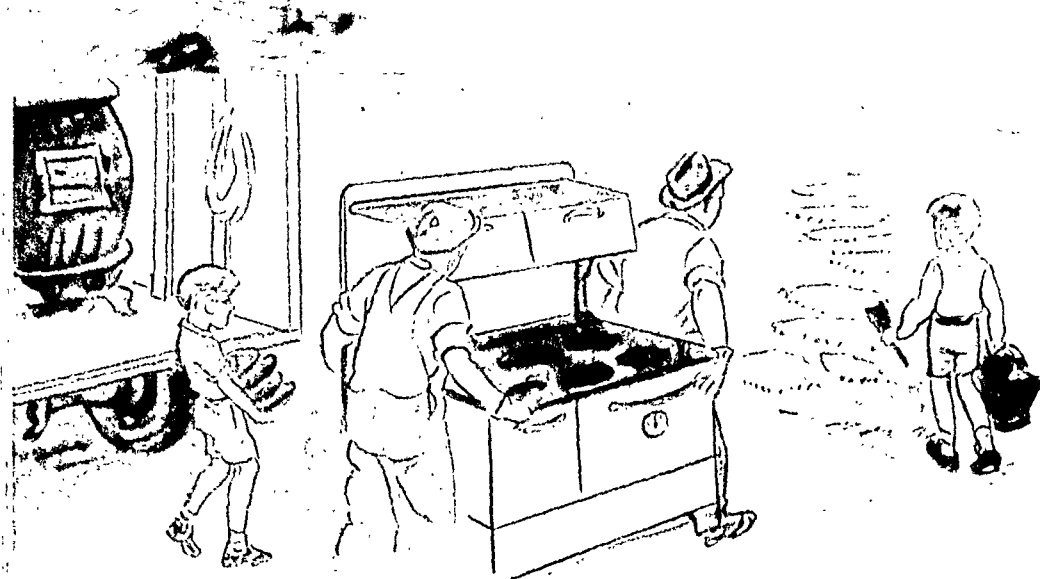
"That is fine!" said Mother.

"We will need just one workman to work on our house," said Father. "That is the plumber."

By and by the little house was finished, but it had no sidewalk.

One day Father returned to make a sidewalk for the house. The boys came along with him. They did not make the sidewalk of cement. They made it of stones. It was a pretty little walk.





One day a moving truck stopped in front of the little white house. The men took out two big stoves. Father and one of the neighbors put up one stove in the living room, and the other stove in the kitchen. The two big stoves would keep the family warm in the wintertime.

Soon after this, the moving truck returned, loaded with furniture. Out of the truck came the furniture. The family was moving in!

Soon the furniture was in place. That night the lamps were lighted, and the little house was ready for the family.

The next day the family had their first meal in the home they had all helped to make.

How pretty the kitchen looked. A bright fire burned in the big kitchen stove. Mother made steaming hot cakes as fast as Father and the boys could eat them. Then Terry and Jerry made cakes for Mother.

The family had come to stay. The little old house was a home!

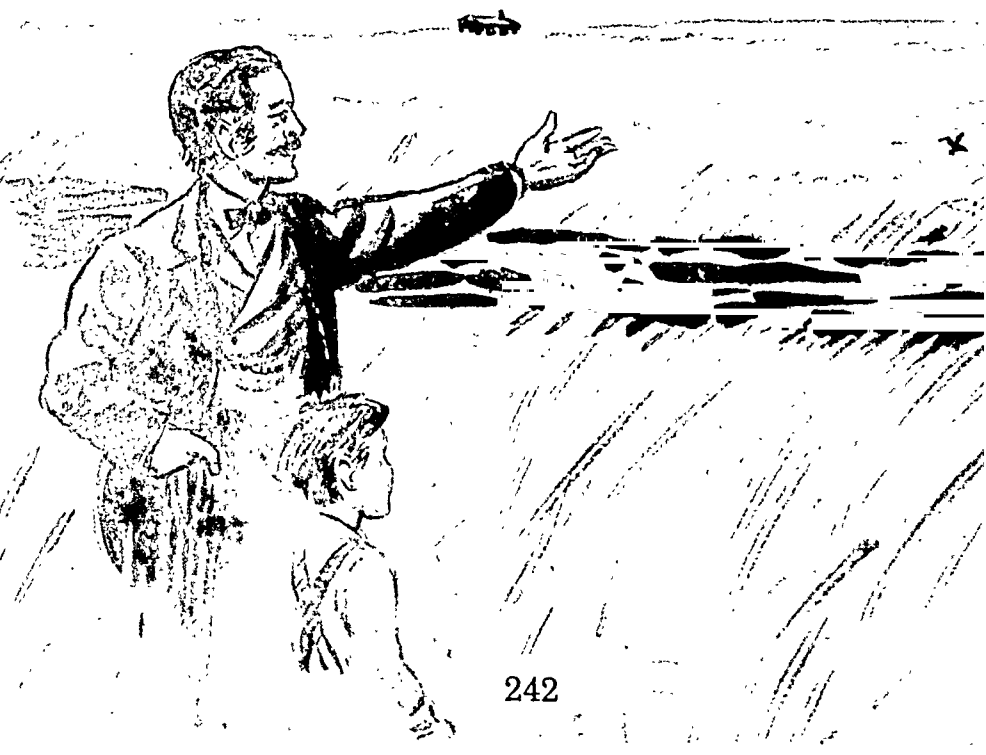


A Sod Schoolhouse of Long Ago

Sam wanted to go to school, but there was no schoolhouse near his home.

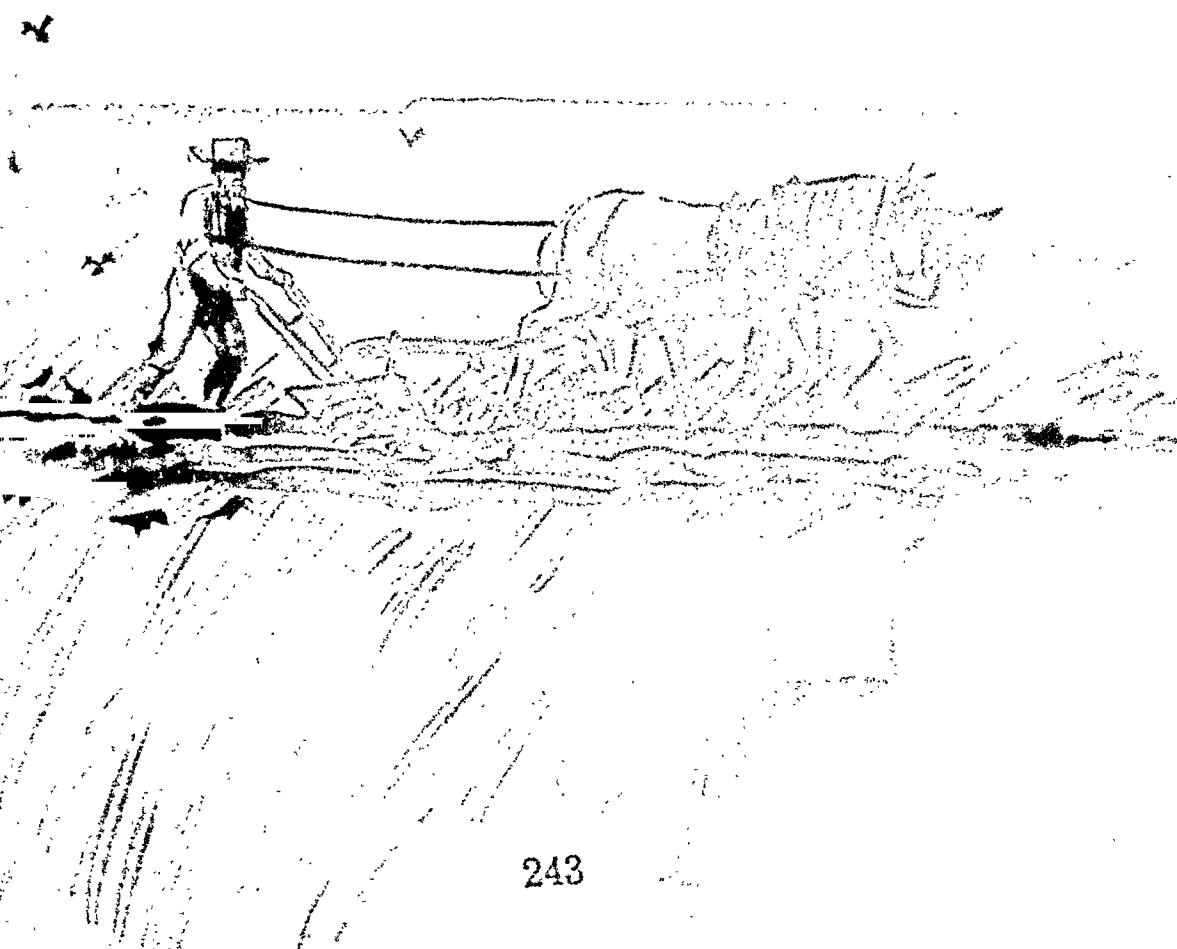
Sam talked to his father about it. He talked to his friends about it. He talked to a teacher about it.

The teacher said, "If the neighbors will help build the schoolhouse, I will teach the boys and girls."



All the neighbors were willing to help. The fathers and mothers and the teacher helped to build the schoolhouse. The boys and girls did their part, too. They all worked together.

They could not get enough bricks or stone or wood to build the schoolhouse, but they could get sod. They could get sod by the wagonload! There was sod all around them as far as they could see.



Building the Schoolhouse

This is the way Sam and his neighbors helped make the thick sod walls for the schoolhouse.



They began work in the morning. They worked hard all day. When evening came, they went home. In three days they had finished the sod walls.



There was more work to do, so for many days the neighbors returned to work on the schoolhouse.

Sam and his father came over to the schoolhouse with a wagonload of old lumber and some tools. The neighbors came over, bringing other tools that were needed.

Several people helped put a sod roof on the schoolhouse. Several people helped put in the windows. Several people helped make the floor. Soon the schoolhouse was finished.

Sam and his neighbors had worked hard. They were proud of their

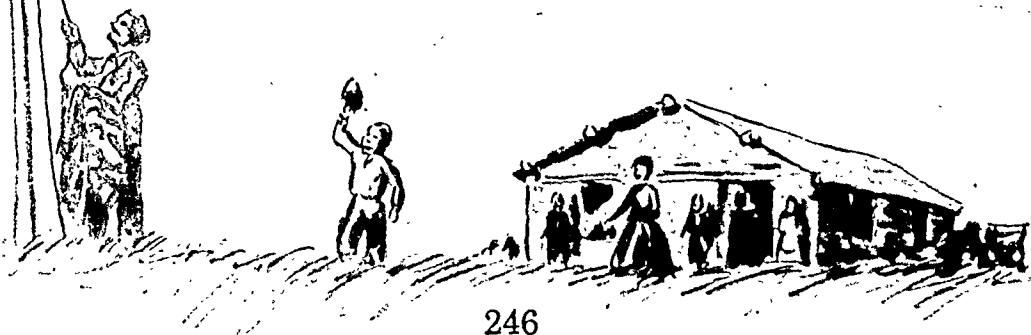
There was one room in this schoolhouse. It was just big enough for the teacher, the ten boys and nine girls who would go to school there.

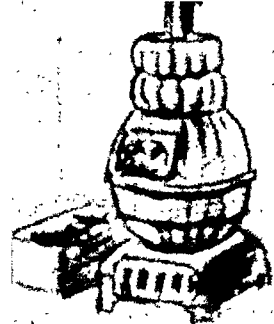
“What shall we do for furniture?” asked the teacher.

“We will make the furniture,” said Sam’s father.

Sam’s father and several other men got some more tools and went to work. They made all the furniture. It was not very comfortable, but it would do.

Then the teacher had a surprise for them. He put up our own red, white, and blue flag. The new sod schoolhouse was beautiful!





Heat and Light



Sam and the other children wanted school to start at once. But there was something they had to have before the long, cold winter began.

They had to have a stove to keep them warm. The neighbors put a big stove in the schoolhouse.

“We must have light, too,” said the teacher. “Can someone bring a lamp?”

Sam’s mother said, “I will bring a lamp for the school.”

“I have two lamps I can bring,” said one of the neighbors. “We will need several lamps.”

The next day they returned with lamps.

The Party

Now, the schoolhouse was ready for the children. Sam and the other children wanted to have a party in the schoolhouse before school began.

Their fathers and mothers and the teacher said, "That will be fun."

So one evening they had a party in the schoolhouse. All the neighbors returned for the party.

When the lamps were lighted, there was a soft light in the room. The stove made the room warm and comfortable.

There was a big dinner.

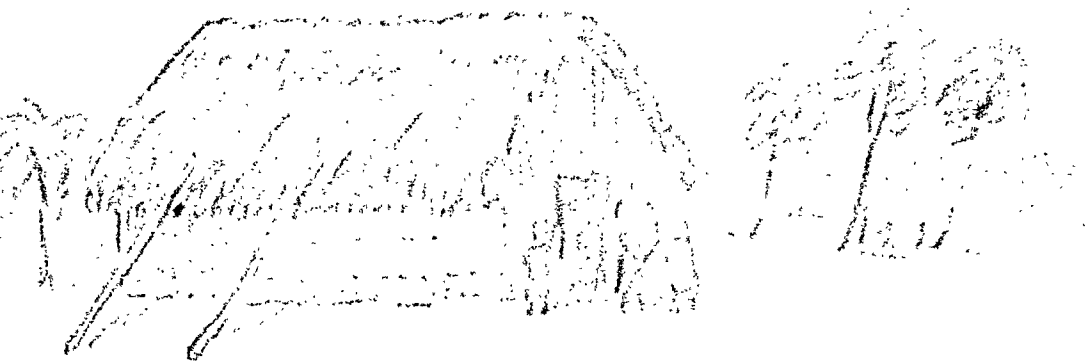
Everyone had fun at the party. Everyone was proud of the new sod schoolhouse.

Houses in Other Lands

One day when Jean was looking at a big book, she saw several pictures of houses. She said, "Bobby, come and see these houses."

Bobby said, "These houses do not look at all like ours. How different they look!"

Jean and Bobby looked at the big book together. Here are the pictures they saw:



When Jean looked at this picture, she said, "This house has no front porch. It looks as if it had on a straw hat. Let's call it the straw-hat house."



Jean looked at this house built in the water. She said, "This house is built on posts. Each post was once a tree. The house looks as if it had long legs. I will call this the long-leg house."

Jean said, "This house looks like a big snowball. There is snow all over it. Let's call it the snowball house."



Post Card Pictures

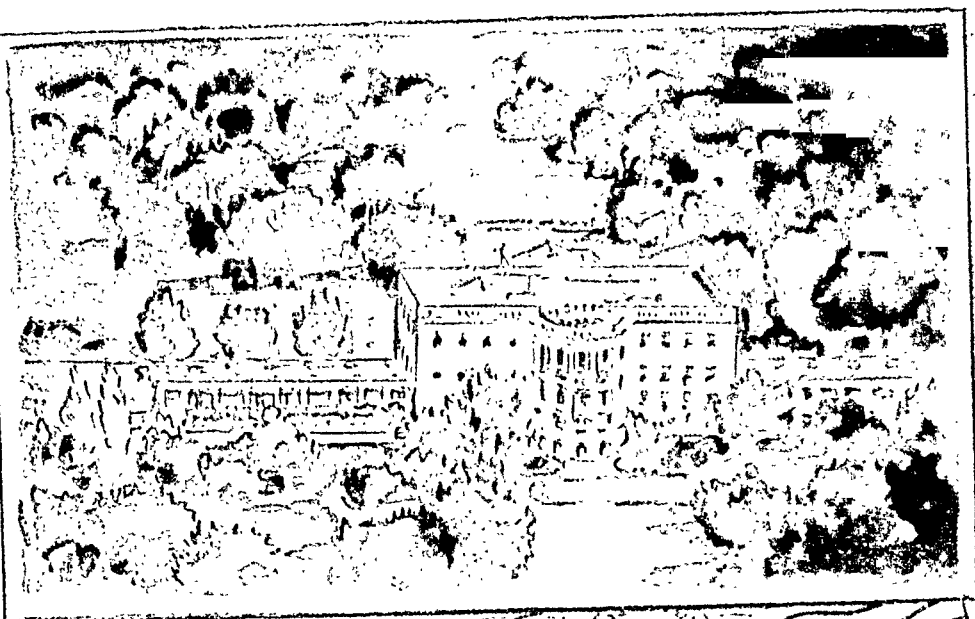
Bobby said, "I have several pictures of the house where the President lives. They are not in a book. They are on post cards. They came this morning in the mail."

"Oh," said Jean. "Who sent you the post cards?"

"The post cards are from Terry and Jerry," answered Bobby. "They are away on a trip. I get a post card from them almost every day. They went to Washington, D. C. That is where the President lives."

"Let me see your post cards," said Jean.

Bobby showed them to Jean.



Washington, D.C.

Dear Bobby:

We are in Washington, D.C.
now! We saw the White House
where the President lives,
but we did not see him.

We liked the
President's house.
Terry



Mr. Bobby Brown
Brook Hill
Ohio

Word List

The following list includes 319 words in this *Second Reader* that are not taught in the *Pre-Primer*, *Primer*, and *First Reader*.

Exclusive of proper names, there are 300 new words. The average repetition is 25.4. With the exception of place names, no word is used less than 6 times.

243 of these words are in the *Gates Reading Vocabulary for Primary Grades* (Revised List). 235 of these words are found in *Stone's Graded Vocabulary of Primary Reading* (List of Words for Easy Second-Reader Material). 263 of these words are found in the first 3000 words of *The Teacher's Word Book* by Thorndike.

Variants formed by the addition of *s*, *d*, *ed*, *ing*, *er*, and *est* are not considered new words if the basic forms are familiar. Compounds are considered new words unless their component parts are familiar.

5	eat	21		34	soon	47	table
6	Dick	22	o'clock		told	48	thing
	square		morning	35	asleep	49	made
	meal		bed		before		sandwiches
7	tomatoes	23	stairs	36	don't		ate
	round		door		think	50	spinach
	apples		doorstep	37	dream		salad
8	grow	24	woke	38	breadman		piece
	say		again		bakes	51	dessert
	everything	25	clap		bread		buy
9	need		bring	39	mixes		so
10	would		wagon		dough	52	meat
	food	26	always		rolls		soup
11	Dorothy		left	40	pan	53	ice
12	eggs		much		warm		cream
	bottle	27	does		rise		chocolate
	milk		leave	41	flat	54	Lu
13	bag		note	42	oven		Amanda
	corn	28	drink		hot		sweet
14	Joe		health		fresh	55	candy
			clean	43	loafer		any
15	dear	29			anything	56	twins
	along		dairy	44	coat		cut
16	thought	30	boiling		friends	57	care
	lay		machine	45	comfortable		better
17	pail	31			began		than
18	pick	32	ssss		bigger	58	pass
19	vegetables		people	46	air		enough
20		33	own		men		almost

59	pink picnic our	82		107	iron size small	132	heavy sheep
60	pretty right	83	other use ago	108		133	
61	stay answer	84		109	shirt plant	134	yarn factories
62	clothes	85	favorite today	110	factory hundreds cloth	135	suits
63	cook	86		111	mill thread weave	136	blow winds
64	never these	87	riddle color Easter	112		137	
65	Lee Alice fire	88		113	snow Peggy winter	138	work
66	place river stone	89	rabbit	114	uncle	139	
67	last	90	land	115		140	felt straw
68	wood cool start	91	hole through	116		141	
69	burn carry	92		117	fiber	142	
70	spring	93	hard	118	Jerry flax linen	143	leather
71	shore	94		119		144	tried soles heels
72	hold	95	wear	120	soft	145	rubber
73	leg	96	Peter basket dye	121	tie Terry	146	bragging boots together
74	how wish	97	each	122	raw	147	tennis travel
75	cold dry an	98	bright	123	cocoons fine	148	trip
76	keep	99	beautiful most	124	moth	149	
77	way family	100	night	125	mulberry	150	
78	refrigerator every summer	101		126		151	
79	electric	102		127	spin because	152	
80	gas	103	faded wool cotton	128		153	shine
81	fruit sent train	104	Curly top	129	coal stockings nylon	154	should
		105	hung silk	130		155	
		106	same light why	131		156	
						157	sang Dan
						158	
						159	laundry
						160	

161	weather	182	large far	205	load unload	230	tools
162						231	
163		183	porch	206	busy	232	part
164		184		207	Bobby Jean build	233	moving
165		185	evening			234	
166	proud	186	built prettiest world	208		235	neighbors woman
167	hill			209	different lot	236	
168	row ranch front	187		210		237	returned
		188		211		238	
169	watch bungalow	189		212	plan cement	239	
		190				240	
170	side window steps	191	business thick	213		241	
		192		214		242	sod Sam teacher
171	stories basement attic	193		215			
		194	furnace	216	posts	243	
172	floor	195	steam radiators heat	217		244	
173	which			218		245	several
174				219	carpenters	246	
175	living room kitchen	196	oil	220	lumber	247	
		197	stove	221		248	
176	flowers roof	198		222	bricklayer	249	
		199	lamp	223		250	
177	dining	200		224	plumber electrician	251	card President Washing- ton (D. C.)
178		201		225	finished		
179	wall	202	once	226			
180	sloping	203		227		252	Ohio
181	birds	204	furniture	228		253	
				229	name		

